

On Hills and Vales of Heaven

Rose of Sharon. 7.6.7.6.D.

EUGENE ROWELL

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1. On hills and vales of heav - en, Where falls no shade of gloom,  
 2. With - in the man - y man - sions Are jew - els heav - en - ly fair;  
 3. The flowers of earth have per - ished, Its glo - ries all have died;

Where all is peace and glo - ry, Are won - drous flowers in bloom.  
 But Thou art far more pre - cious Than all the treas - ures there;  
 For where all joys were tran - sient No beau - ty could a - bide;

But Thou, oh, Thou art fair - er Than an - y flower that grows,  
 Most per - fect in Thy beau - ty Of all that heav - en knows,  
 But Thou art ours for - ev - er, Where life's bright riv - er flows,

Our li - ly of the val - ley And Shar - on's fade - less rose.  
 Our pearl of price for - ev - er, And Shar - on's fade - less rose.  
 Our li - ly of the val - ley And Shar - on's fade - less rose.