

EUGENE ROWELL

STANLEY LEDINGTON

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.