

# O'ER THE SUN-TIPPED HILLS. 7

From [www.traditionalmusic.co.uk](http://www.traditionalmusic.co.uk)

CANAAN, N. Y.

O'er the sun-tipped hills gleams a promise bright, In let - ters of

gold it is cast: It tell - eth of hope and trust in God, That the

storm will not always last. Tho' clouds may threaten, and muttering winds De-

fi - ant - ly sweep o'er our souls; Far sweeter is the calm with

peace for a robe, We may wear when the storm backward rolls.