

# Standing on the Hilltop

D. Y. Stephens, 1909

Henry Lake Gilmour

*♩* = 90

1. I have come thro' sor - row's val - ley, and thro' sin's dark - est night; I am  
2. My dear Sav - ior has gone o - ver to pre - pare me a place; I am  
3. If old Jor - dan's waves a - round me roll, I shall have no fear; I am  
4. I will lift mine eyes in glad - ness, to be - hold Heav - en's land; I am  
5. O my bro - ther from the wild - er - ness, look up and be - hold; I am

stand - ing on the hill - top look - ing home; And my soul is full of glo - ry, for I'm  
stand - ing on the hill - top look - ing home; In the glo - ry of His pre - sence, with my  
stand - ing on the hill - top look - ing home; I will trust a - lone in Je - sus, who has  
stand - ing on the hill - top look - ing home; And my faith be - comes tri - umph - ant, for the  
stand - ing on the hill - top look - ing home; Now a man - sion bright, a great white throne, and

*Refrain*

liv - ing in the light, I am stand - ing on the hill - top look - ing home.  
loved ones saved by grace, I am stand - ing on the hill - top look - ing home. I am  
prom - ised to be near; I am stand - ing on the hill - top look - ing home.  
vi - sion is so grand; I am stand - ing on the hill - top look - ing home.  
streets of shin - ing gold, I am stand - ing on the hill - top look - ing home.

stand - ing on the hill - top look - ing home; And I catch a glimpse of min - a - ret and  
look - ing home,

dome; Hear-ing sweet ce-les-tial strains, Where my Lord in glo-ry reigns, I am

stand-ing on the hill-top look-ing home.