

# The Lily Of The Valley

Charles W. Fry

William S. Hays

1. I have found a friend in Je-sus, He's ev - 'ry-thing to me, He's the  
2. He all my grief has tak-en, and all my sor-rows borne; In temp-  
3. He will nev-er, nev-er leave me, nor yet for-sake me here, While I

fair-est of ten thou-sand to my soul; The Lil - y of the Val-ley- in  
-ta-tion He's my strong and might-y tower; I have all for Him for-sak-en, and  
live by faith and do His bless-ed will; A wall of fire a-bout me, I've

Him a - lone I see All I need to cleanse and make me ful - ly whole.  
all my i - dols torn From my heart and now He keeps me by His power.  
noth-ing now to fear, From His man-na He my hun-gry soul shall fill.

In sor - row He's my com-fort, in trou - ble He's my stay; He  
Tho all the world for-sake me, and Sa - tan tempt me sore, Thru  
Then sweep ing up to glo - ry I'll see His bless-ed face, Where

tells me ev - 'ry care on Him to roll. He's the Li-ly of the Valley, the  
Je-sus I shall safe - ly reach the goal.  
riv-ers of de-light shall ev - er roll.

Hal-le-lu-jah!

Bright and Morn-ing Star, He's the fair-est of ten thousand to my soul.