

The Lily Of The Valley

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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 blessèd 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.