

The Lily of the Valley



1. I have found a friend in Je - sus, He's ev'-ry-thing to me,
2. He — all my grief has ta - ken, and all my sor - rows borne;
3. He will ne - ver, ne - ver leave me, nor yet for - sake me here,



He's the fair - est of ten thou - sand to my soul;
In temp - ta - tion he's my strong and migh - ty tow'r;
While I live by faith and do His bles - sed will

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The — Li - ly of the Val - ley, in Him a - lone I see
I have all for Him for - sa - ken, and all my i - dols torn
A — wall of fire a - bout me, I've noth - ing now to fear,
DS—Li - ly of the Val - ley, the Bright and Mor - ning Star;

Fine



All I need to cleanse and make me ful - ly whole.
From my heart and now He keeps me by His pow'r.
With His man - na He my hun - gry soul shall fill.
He's the fair - est of ten thou - sand to my soul.



In sor - row He's my com - fort, in trou - ble He's my stay;
Though all the world for - sake me, and Sa - tan tempt me sore,
Then sweep - ing up to glo - ry to see His bles - sed face,

D.S. al Fine



He — tells me ev'-ry care on Him to roll: He's the
Through Je - sus I shall safe - ly reach the goal: He's the
Where ri - vers of de - light shall e - ver roll: He's the