

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



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

