

The Lily Of The Valley

1. I have found a friend in Je - sus, He's ev - 'ry - thing to me, He's the
 2. O 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 tow'r; 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 pow'r.
 noth - ing now to fear, With His man - na He my hun - gry soul shall fill.

Fine

D.S.— Bright and Morn - ing Star, 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, He
 Tho' all the world for - sake me, and Sa - tan tempt me sore, Thru
 Then sweep - ing up to glo - ry to see His bless - ed face, Where

D.S. al Fine

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