

# He Is Mine, I Am His

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1. Bless - ed Lil - y of the Val - ley, oh, how fair is He! He is  
 2. Let me sing of all His mer - cies, of His kind - ness true, He is  
 3. Tho' He lead me thru the val - ley of the shade of death, He is

mine, I am His; Sweet - er than the an - gels' mu - sic is His  
 mine, I am His; Fresh at morn, and in the eve - ning, comes a  
 mine, I am His; Should I fear, when oh, so ten - der - ly He  
 He is mine, I am His;

voice to me, He is mine, I am His! Where the lil - ies fair are  
 bless - ing new, He is mine, I am His! With the deep - 'ning shad - ows  
 whis - per - eth He is mine, I am His! For the sun - shine of His  
 He is mine,

bloom - ing by the wa - ters calm, There He leads me, and up - holds me by His  
 comes a whis - per, "Safe - ly rest! Sleep in peace, for I am near thee, naught shall  
 pres - ence doth il - lume the night, And He leads me thru the val - ley to the

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strong right arm; All the air is love a - round me, I can feel no harm,  
thee mo - lest; I will lin - ger till the morn - ing, Keep - er, Friend and Guest,"  
moun - tain height; Out of bond - age in - to free - dom, in - to cloud - less light,

## Chorus

He is mine, I am His. Lil - y of the Val - ley,  
He is mine, Bless - ed Lil - y of the Val - ley,

He is mine Lil - y of the Val - ley, I am His!  
Hal - le - lu - jah, He is mine! Bless - ed Lil - y of the Val - ley, I am His!

Sweet - er than the an - gels' mu - sic is His voice to me, He is mine, I am His!  
He is mine,