

# The Lily of the Valley

1. I have found a friend in Jesus, He's everything to me,  
 He's the fairest of ten thousand to my soul.

The Lily of the Valley, in Him alone I see

All I need to cleanse and make me fully whole.

In sorry He's my comfort, in trouble He's my stay,

He tells me every care on Him to roll.

Ch. He's the Lily of the Valley, the Bright and Morning Star,

He's the fairest of ten thousand to my soul.

2. He all my griefs has taken and all my sorrows borne,

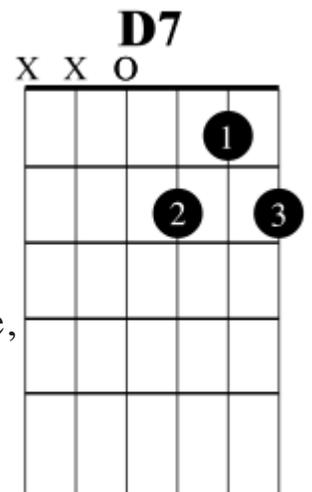
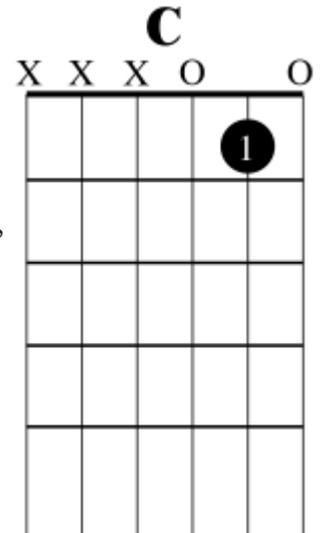
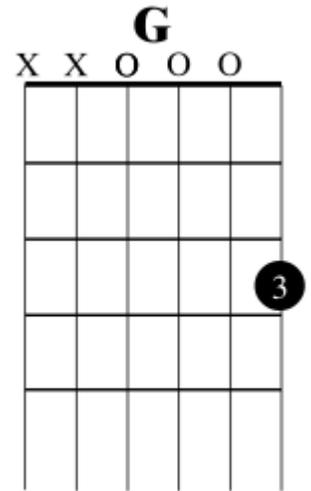
In temptation He's my strong and mighty tower.

I have all for Him forsaken, and all my idols torn

From my heart and now He keeps me by His power.

Though all the world forsake me, and Satan tempt me sore,

Through Jesus I shall safely reach the goal. Ch.



3. He will never, never leave me, nor yet forsake me here,

While I live by faith and do His blessed will.

A wall of fire about me, I've nothing now to fear,

With His manna, He my hungry soul shall fill.

Then sweeping up to glory, to see His blessed face,

Where rivers of delight shall ever roll. Ch.