O Lovely Lily

"Yet I tell you, even Solomon in all his glory was not arrayed like one of these." (Matt. 6:29)

ADAPTED FROM HYMNS OF WORSHIP, 1977

Unknown

1. Flower of the valley, lily so white, Tended by God as
His own delight;
shine on forever, blossom without fear.
Saviour's love to us ever; Through His Word, glory and honor we'll find.

2. Wild in the valley, sown across the fields, Never to toil
Though thorns encircle, and night draws near, To your white splendor, glorious and fair.
As we ascend to glory, with our lives renewed.

3. Lovely the spring-time, precious the view, White hilied hill-tops,
In time we'll follow, our Lord so true,
Pure and divine! Symbol of life, the promise of Thine. How deep the

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Pr. Marcelo Augusto de Carvalho