The Lily of the Valley

"He is like the light of morning at sunrise..." (II Sam. 23:4)

CHARLES W. FRY

ARR. FROM WILLIAM S. HAYS

1. I have found a friend in Jesus, He's every thing to me, He's the fairest of ten thousand to my soul; The Lily of the Valley, ta-tion He's my strong and might-y tower; I have all for Him for-sak-en, live by faith and do His bless-ed will; A wall of fire a-bout me, in Him a-lone I see All I need to cleanse and make me ful-ly whole. and all my i-dols torn From my heart, and now He keeps me by His power. I've noth-ing now to fear, With His man-na He my hun-gry soul shall fill.

2. He all my griefs has ta-ken, and all my sor-rows borne; In temp-tation He's my strong and might-y tower; I have all for Him for-sak-en, live by faith and do His bless-ed will; A wall of fire a-bout me, in Him a-lone I see All I need to cleanse and make me ful-ly whole. and all my i-dols torn From my heart, and now He keeps me by His power. I've noth-ing now to fear, With His man-na He my hun-gry soul shall fill.

3. He will nev-er, nev-er leave me, nor yet for-sake me here, While I the Bright and Morning Star, He's the fairest of ten thousand to my soul.

4. 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 bless-ed face.

D.S.-Lil-y of the Val-ley

Fine

D.S. al Fine

He tells me ev-ery care on Him to roll: He's the Through Je-sus I shall safe-ly reach the goal: He's the Where riv-ers of de-light shall ev-er roll: He's the