

# The Lily of the Valley

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"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 Je - sus, He's ev - ery - thing to me, He's the  
2. He all my griefs has ta - ken, 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,  
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,  
*D.S.—Lil - y of the Val - ley*

*Fine*  
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.  
*the Bright and Morning 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;  
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. 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