

# The Lily of the Valley

Charles W. Fry

William S. Hays

1. I have found a friend in Je - sus, He's ev - ery-thing to me,  
2. He all my grief has tak - en, and all my sor - rows borne;  
3. He will nev - er, nev - er leave me, nor yet for - sake me here,

He's the fair - est of ten thou - sand to my soul; The  
In temp - ta - tion He's my strong and might - y tower; I have  
While I live by faith and do His bless - ed will; A

Li - ly of the Val - ley, in Him a - lone I see All I  
all for Him for - sak - en, and all my i - dols torn From my  
wall of fire a - bout me, I've noth - ing now to fear, From His

need to cleanse and make me ful - ly whole. In  
heart and now He keeps me by His power. Though  
man - na He my hun - gry soul shall fill. Then

sor - row He's my com - fort, in troub - le He's my stay; He  
all the world for - sake me, and Sa - tan tempt me sore, Through  
sweep - ing up to glo - ry to see His bless - ed face, Where the

tells me ev - ery care on Him to roll.  
Je - sus I shall safe - ly reach the goal.  
riv - ers of de - light shall ev - er roll.

He's the Li - ly of the Val - ley, the Bright and Morn - ing Star,

He's the fair - est of ten thou - sand to my soul.