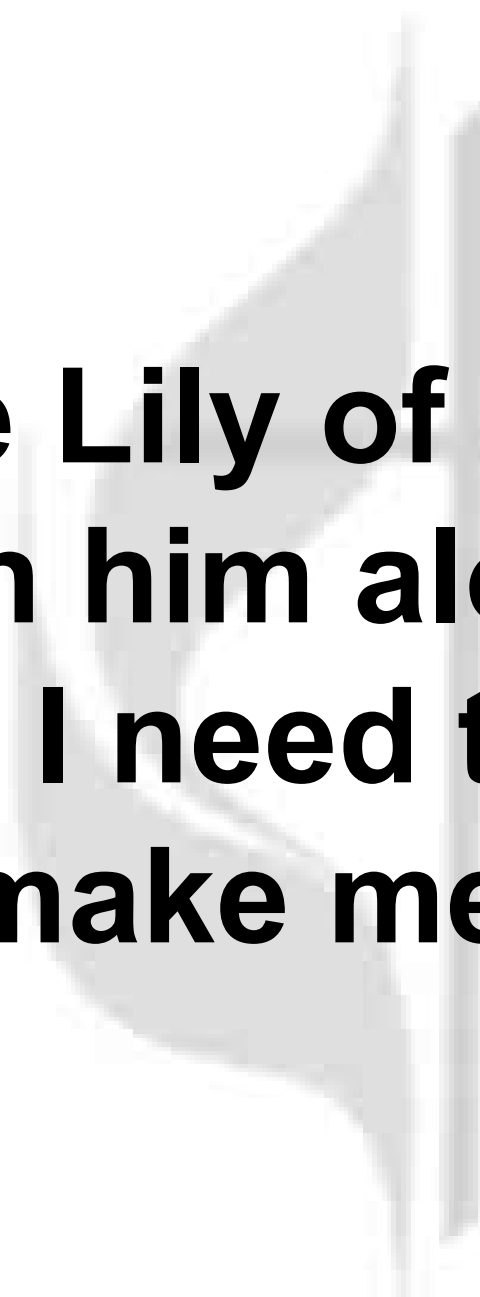


# *The Lily of the Valley*

2062

*WORDS: Charles W. Fry (Deut. 31:6, 8; Ps. 36:8;  
Song of Sol. 2:1; 5:10; Hab. 2:4; Rom. 1:17; Rev. 2:17; 22:16)*

**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 sorrow he's my comfort,  
in trouble he's my stay,  
he tells me every care  
on him to roll.  
(Hallelujah!)**

*Refrain*

**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 grief 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.**

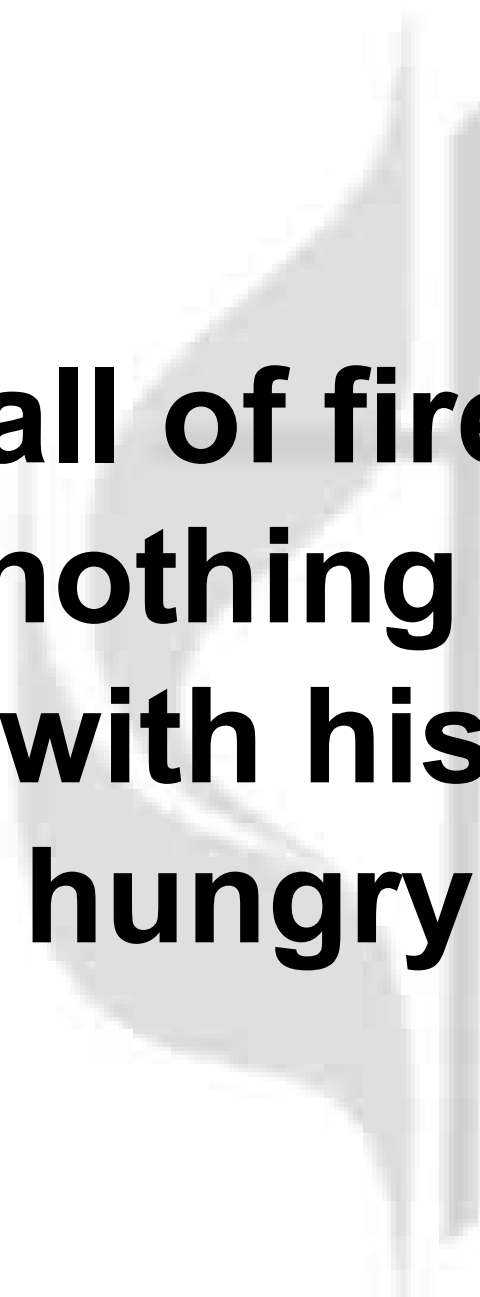
**Though all the world  
forsake me,  
and Satan tempts me sore,  
through Jesus I shall  
safely reach the goal.  
(Hallelujah!)**

*Refrain*

**He's the Lily of the Valley,  
the bright  
and Morning Star,  
he's the fairest of  
ten thousand to my soul.**



**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.  
(Hallelujah!)**

*Refrain*

**He's the Lily of the Valley,  
the bright  
and Morning Star,  
he's the fairest of  
ten thousand to my soul.**