

The Lily of the Valley

Words: Charles W. Fry, 1881

Music: William Shakespeare Hays, 1871, adapted

G D7 G C G D7 C G D7

1. I have found a friend in Je sus, He's ev - 'ry thing to me. He's the
 2. He all my griefs has tak - en, 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

G C G D G D7 G C G

Fair - est of Ten Thou - sand to my soul; The Li - ly of the Val - ley, In
 ta - tion He's my Strong and Might - y tower. I have all for Him for - sak - en, and
 live by fath and do His bless ed will. A wall of fire a - bout me, I've

D7 C G D7 G D7 G D7 G D7 G

Him a - lone I see All I need to cleanse and make me ful - ly whole.
 all my i - dols torn From my heart and now He keeps me by His power.
 noth - ing now to fear, With His man - na He my hun - gry soul shall fill.

G C G D7

In sor - row He's my com - fort, In trou - ble He's my stay, He
 Though all the world for - sake me, and Sa - tan tempt me sore, Through
 Then sweep - ing up to glo - ry to see His bless - ed face, Where

G C G D G D7 G C G

tells me ev - 'ry care Him to roll;
 Je sus I shall safe - ly reach the goal; He's the Li ly of the Val - ley, the
 riv - ers of de - light shall ev - er flow.

D7 C G D7 G D7 G D7 G

Bright and Morn - ing Star, He's the Fair - est of Ten Thou - sand to my soul.