The Lily of the Valley

Words: Charles W. Fry, 1881
Music: William Shakespeare Hays, 1871, adapted

1. I have found a friend in Jesus, He's every thing to me. He's the
   Fair-est of Ten Thou-sand to my soul; The Li-ly of the Va-ley, In
   Him a- lone I see All I need to cleanse and make me ful-ly whole.

2. He all my griefs has taken, and all my sorrows borne; In tem-p
   ta-tion He's my Strong and Mighty tower. I have all for Him for-sak-en, and
   all my i-dols torn From my heart and now He keeps me by His power.

3. He will nev-er, nev-er leave me, nor yet for-sake me here. While I
   live by faith and do His bless-ed will. A wall of fire a-bout me, I've
   noth-ing now to fear, With His man-na He my hun-gry soul shall fill.

   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

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

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