

The Lily of the Valley.

Arr. by JOSHUA GILL.

1. I've found a friend in Jesus, He's everything to me, He's the fairest of ten
2. He all my griefs has taken, and all my sorrows borne; In temptation He's my
3. He'll never, never leave me, nor yet forsake me here, While I live by faith and

thousand to my soul; The Lily of the Valley in Him alone I see, All I
strong and mighty tower; I've sin for Him forsaken, I've all my idols torn From my
do His blessed will; A wall of fire about me, I've nothing now to fear: With His

need to cleanse and make me fully whole. In sorrow He's my comfort, in trouble He's my
heart, and now He keeps me by His power. Tho' all the world forsake me, and Satan
tempts me
manna He my hungry soul shall fill; Then sweeping up to glory to see His blessed

CHORUS.—In sorrow He's my comfort, in trouble He's my

Hallelujah!

stay, He tells me ev-'ry care on Him to roll. He's the Li-ly of the
sore, Through Jesus I shall safely reach the goal. He's the Li-ly of the
face, Where rivers of delight shall ev-er roll. He's the Li-ly of the

stay, He tells me ev-'ry care on Him to roll. He's the Li-ly of the D.S.

Valley, the bright and morning Star, He's the fairest of ten thousand to my soul.

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