The Lily of the Valley

Originally in F major

English melody

\[ \text{D} \]

I have found a friend in Je sus, -
ne - ver, ne - ver leave me,
He will all my grief has ta - ken, -
and not for sake me here, in-temp

He's all ev - ry - thing to me, He's the
In - temp

D.S. A

fair - est of ten thou - sand to my soul;
The __ Li - ly of the Val - ley, -

D.S. Ly of the val - ley, the

DAd

A

Him a lone - see, All I need to cleanse and
make me ful - ly whole.

D.S. A

Fair - est by He's faith and do His migh - ty tow'r;

D.S. Ly of the

Daa

D

His man - na He my hun - gry soul shall fill.

D.S. A

In sor row - He's my com fort, -

D

Though Then

swee ping up to glo - ry, to see His bres - sed face,

D.S. A

He tells me ev - ry care on Him to roll.

D.S. A

Je - sus I shall safely reach the goal.

D.S. A

Throu gh Where

ri - vers of de - light shall ev - er roll.

D.S. A

He's the

He's the

He's the