

The Lily of the Valley.

English Melody, arranged for this work.

1. I have found a friend in Jesus, he's ev'rything 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 will never, never leave me, nor yet forsake me here, While I live by faith and

thousand to my soul; The Li-ly of the Valley, in him alone I see All I
 strong and mighty tower; I have all for him forsaken, and all my idols torn From my
 do his blessed will; A wall of fire about me, I've nothing now to fear; With his

D. S.—Lily of the Valley, the bright and Morning Star, He's the

Fine.

need to cleanse and make me fully whole; In sorrow he's my comfort, in
 heart, and now he keeps me by his power; Tho' all the world forsake me, and
 manna he my hungry soul shall fill; Then sweeping up to glo-ry to

fair-est of ten thousand to my soul. CHO.—In sorrow, etc. (after each verse.)

D. S.

trouble he's my stay, He tells me ev'ry care on him to roll. He's the
 Satan tempts me sore, Thro' Jesus I shall safely reach the goal. He's the
 see his blessed face, Where rivers of delight shall ever roll. He's the