

The Lily of the Valley

1. I have found a friend in Je - sus, He's ev' - ry - thing to me,
 2. He all my grief has ta - ken, and all my sor - rows borne;
 3. He will ne - ver, ne - ver leave me, nor yet for - sake me here,

He's the fair - est of ten thou - sand to my soul;
 In temp - ta - tion he's my strong and migh - ty tow'r;
 While I live by faith and do His bles - sed will

The Li - ly of the Val - ley, in Him a - lone I see
 I have all for Him for - sa - ken, and all my i - dols torn
 A wall of fire a - bout me, I've noth - ing now to fear,

D.S.—Li - ly of the Val - ley, the Bright and Mor - ning Star;

All I need to cleanse and make me ful - ly whole.
 From my heart and now He keeps me by His pow'r.
 With His man - na He my hun - gry soul shall fill.

He's the fair - est of ten thou - sand to my soul.

Text: Charles W. Fry, 1838-1882
 Tune: William S. Hays, 1837-1907;
 adapt. Charles W. Fry, 1838-1882



Irregular
 SALVATIONIST
www.hymnary.org/text/i_have_found_a_friend_in_jesus_hes_every

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

D.S. al Fine

He___ tells me ev' - ry care on Him to roll: He's the
 Through Je - sus I shall safe - ly reach the goal: He's the
 Where_ ri - vers of de - light shall e - ver roll: He's the