

Lily of the Valley

25

Charles W. Fry, 1838-1882

1. I've found a friend in Jesus, He's ev'rything to me,
He's the Fairest of Ten Thousand to my soul.
The Lily of the Valley, in Him alone I see
All I need to cleanse and make me fully whole.
In sorrow He's my comfort,
In trouble He's my stay,
He tells me ev'ry care on Him to roll.
2. He all my griefs has taken, and all my sorrows
borne;
In temptation, He's my strong and mighty tower.
I've all for Him forsaken, and all my idols torn
From my heart, and now He keeps me by His pow'r.
Though all the world forsake me,
And Satan tempt me sore,
Through Jesus I shall safely reach the goal.

Chorus:

He's the Lily of the Valley,
The Bright and Morning Star,
He's the Fairest of Ten Thousand to my soul.

*I am the Rose of Sharon, and the Lily of the
valleys. Song of Solomon 2:1*