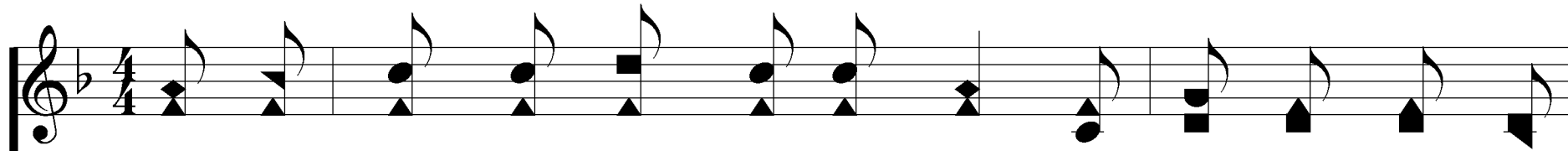
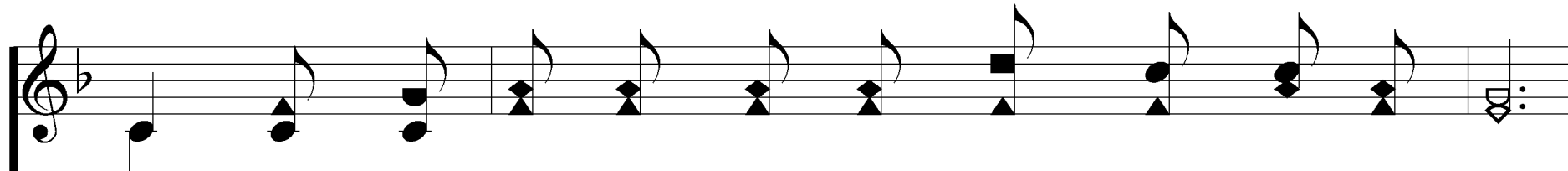
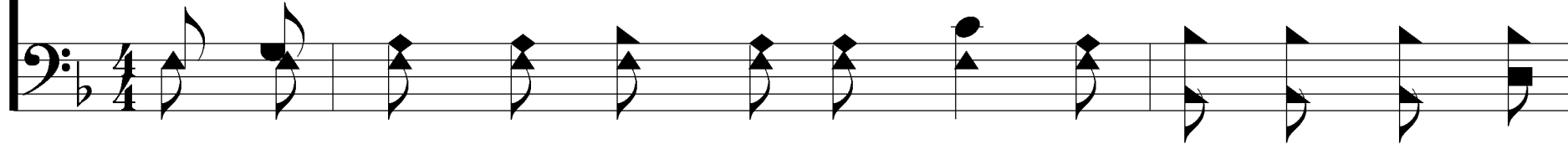


The Lily of the Valley

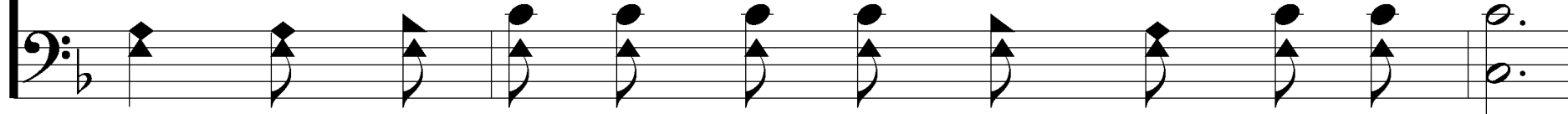
528



1. I have found a friend in Je - sus, He's ev - ry - thing to



me, He's the fair - est of ten thou - sand to my soul;



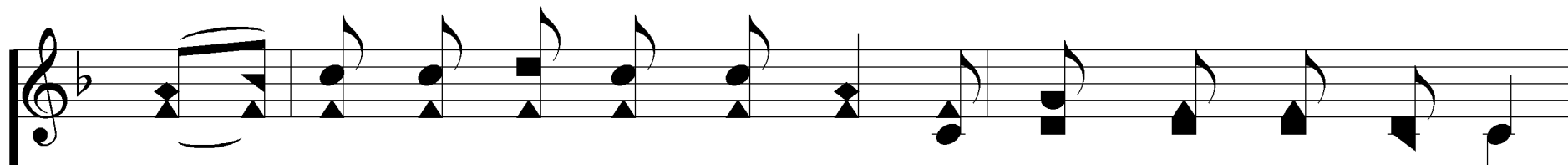
Rev. 22:16

Words: Charles W. Fry

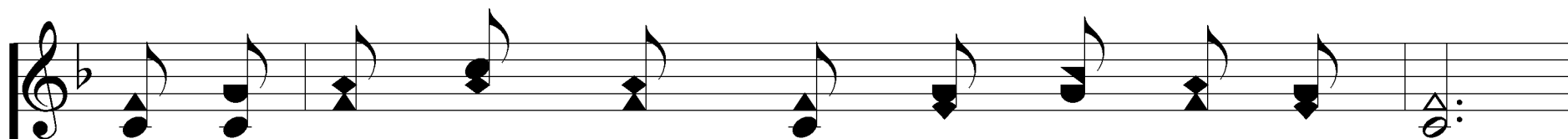
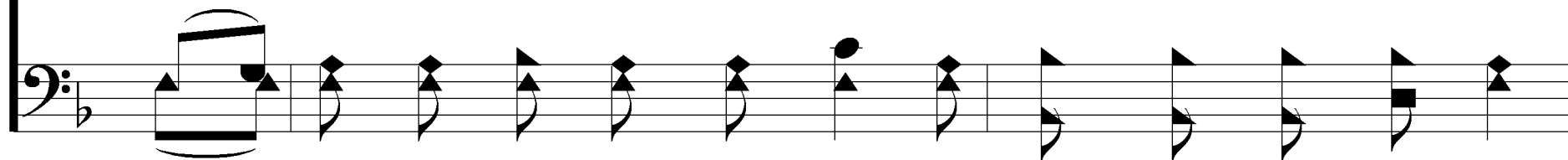
Music: William S. Hays

The Lily of the Valley

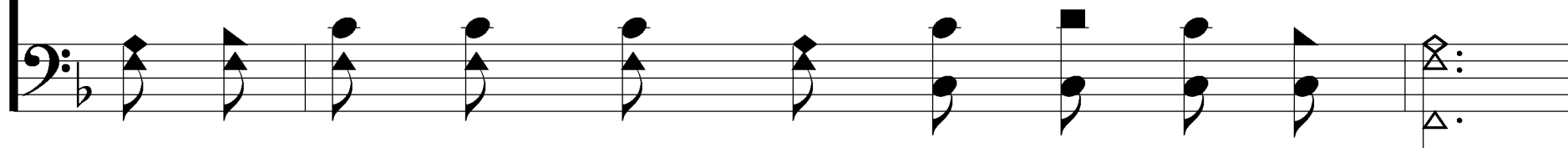
528



The Lil - y of the Val - ley, in Him a - lone I see



All I need to cleanse and make me ful - ly whole.



The Lily of the Valley

528

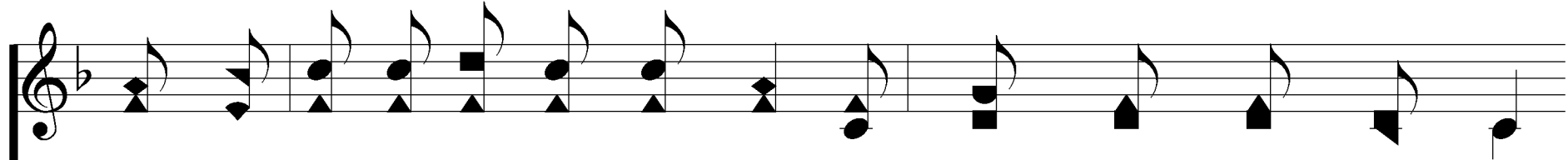
In sor - row He's my com - fort, in trou - ble He's my

stay, He tells me ev - 'ry care on Him to roll:

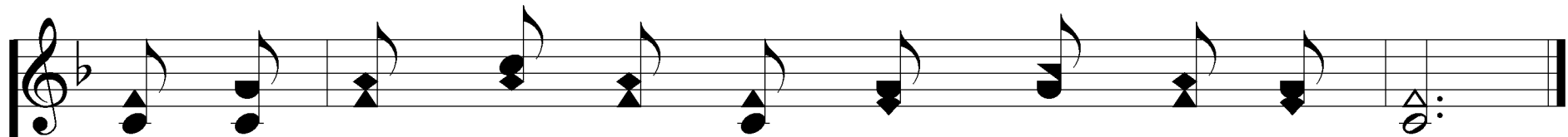
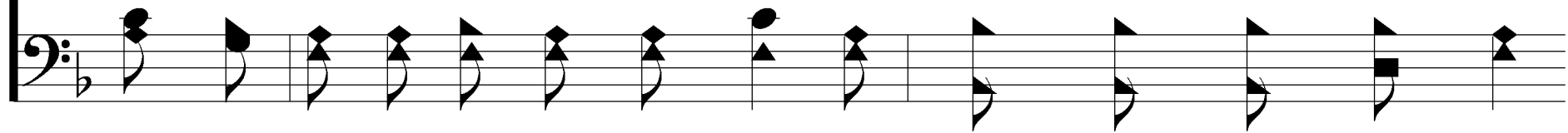
The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'The Lily of the Valley'. It consists of two systems of music. Each system has a vocal line on a treble clef staff and a piano accompaniment on a bass clef staff. The key signature has one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are: 'In sor - row He's my com - fort, in trou - ble He's my stay, He tells me ev - 'ry care on Him to roll:'. The piano accompaniment features a steady bass line with chords and some melodic movement in the right hand.

The Lily of the Valley

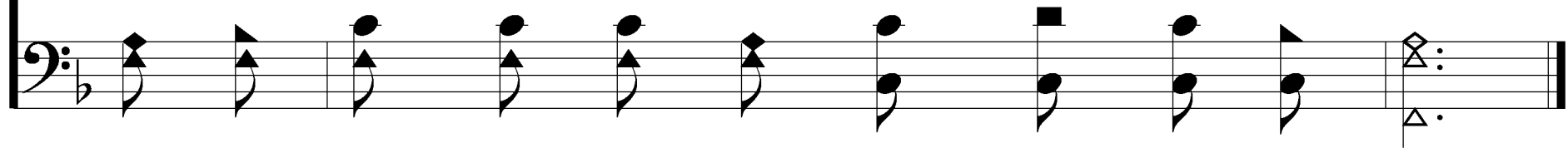
528



He's the Lil-y of the Val-ley, the Bright and Morn-ing Star,

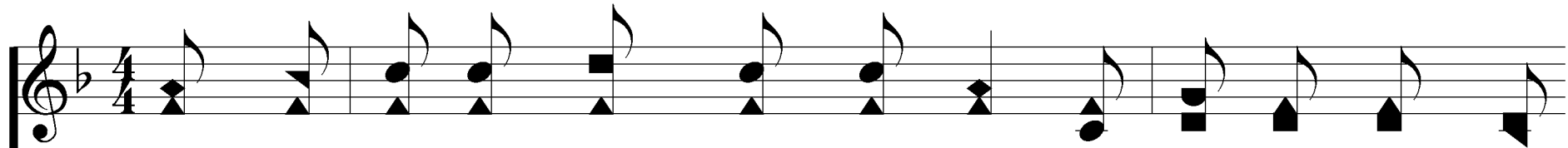


He's the fair - est of ten thou - sand to my soul.

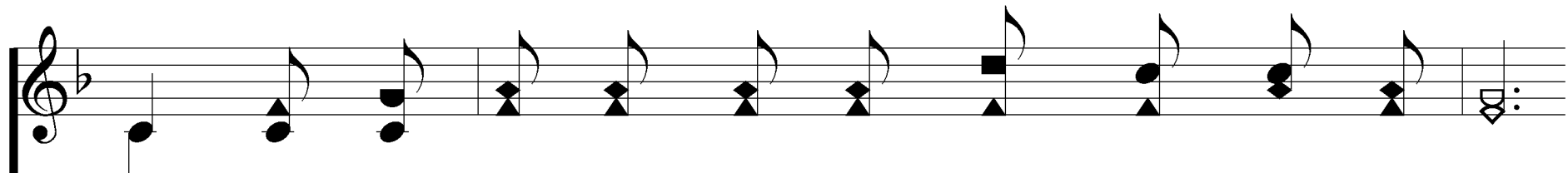
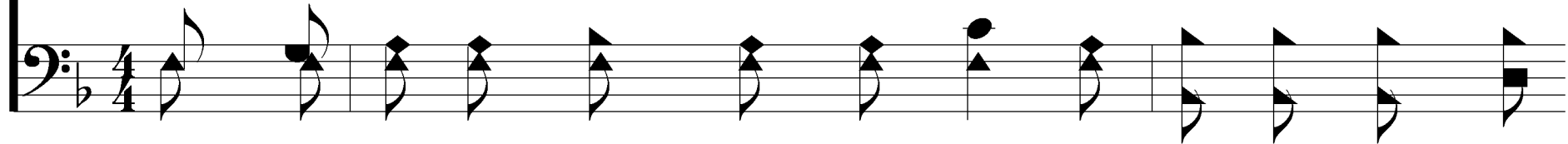


The Lily of the Valley

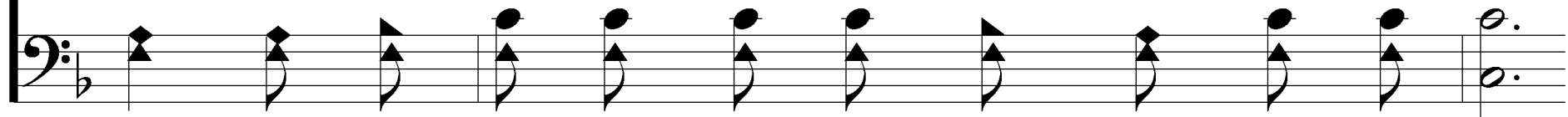
528



2. O He all my griefs has tak-en and all my sor-rows

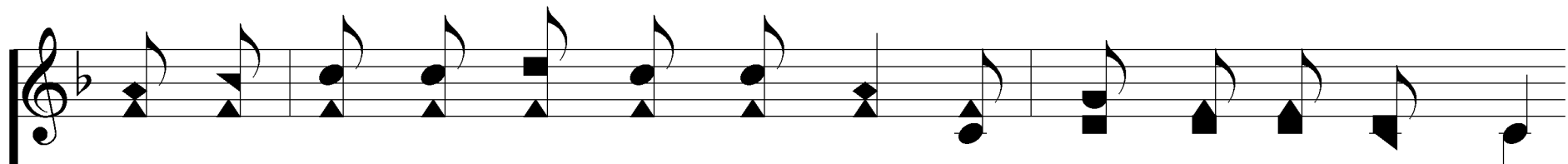


borne; In temp-ta-tion He's my strong and might-y tow'r;

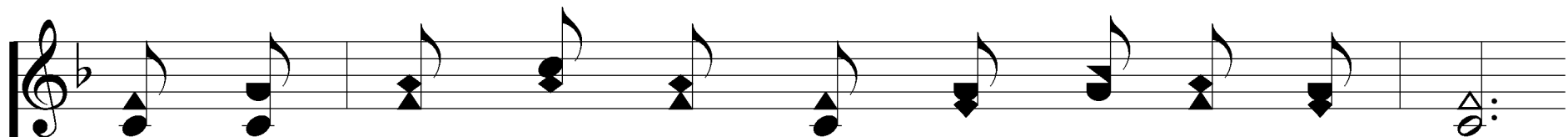


The Lily of the Valley

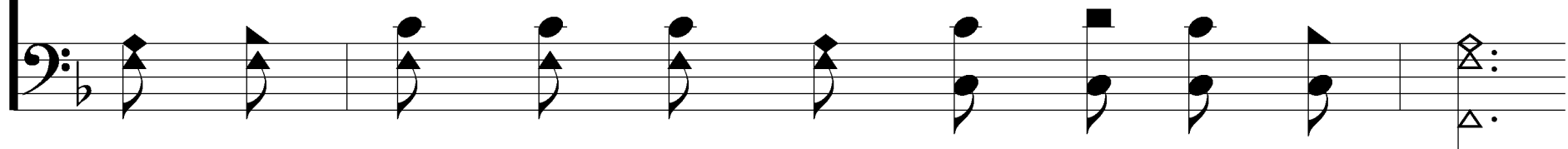
528



I have all for Him for-sak-en, and all my i-dols torn

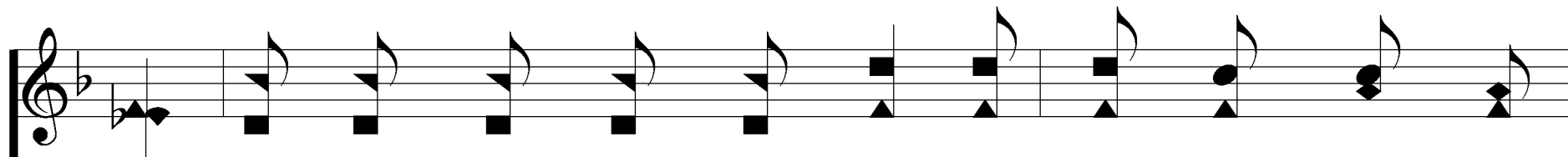


From my heart, and now He keeps me by His pow'r.

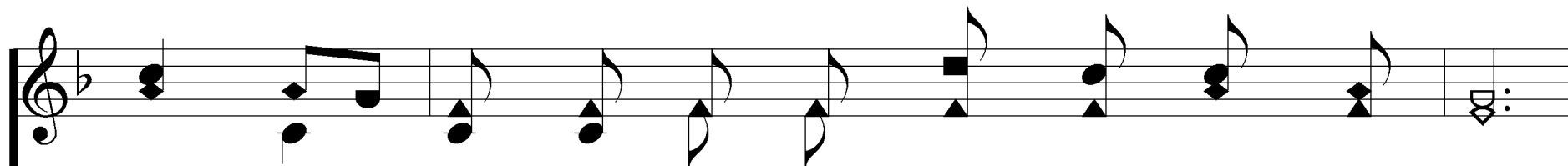


The Lily of the Valley

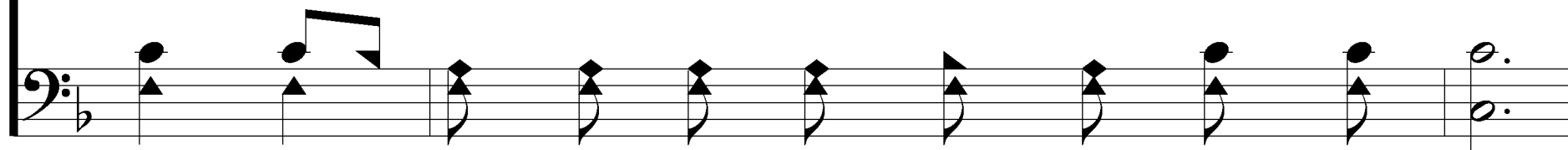
528



Tho' all the world for-sake me, and Sa-tan tempt me

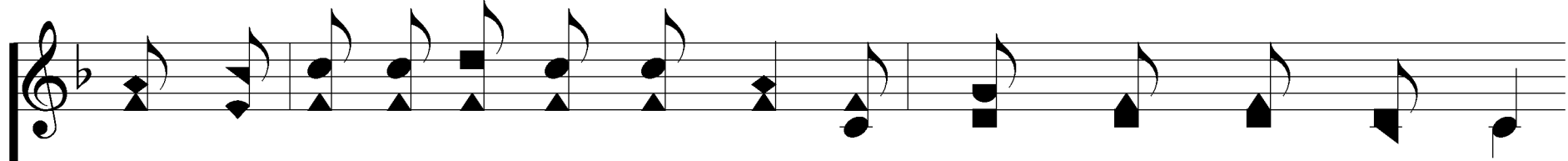


sore, Thru Je-sus I shall safe-ly reach the goal:

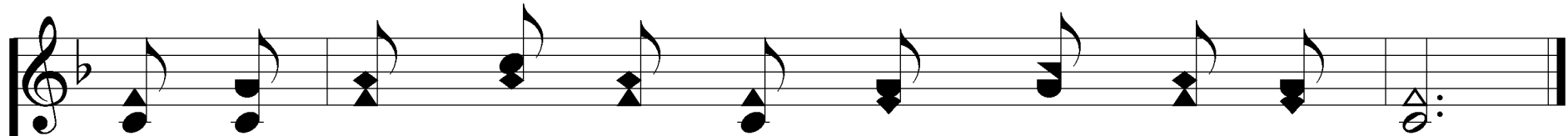
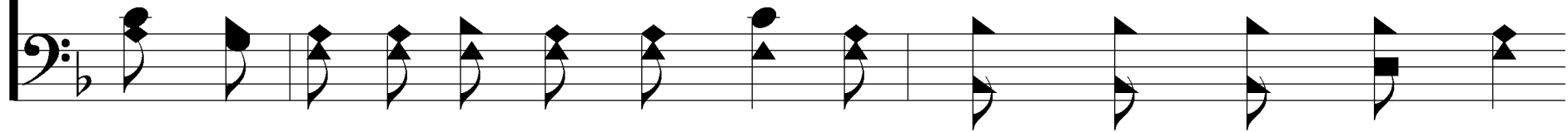


The Lily of the Valley

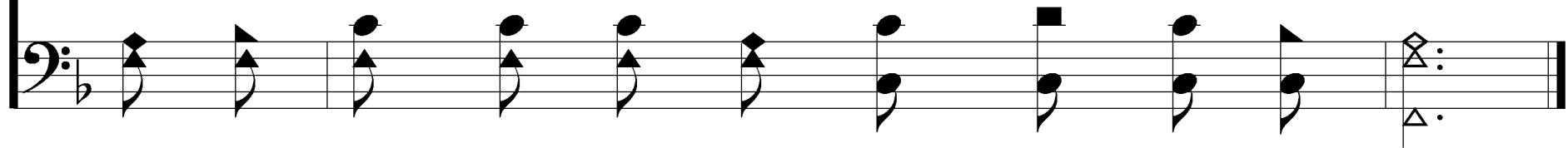
528

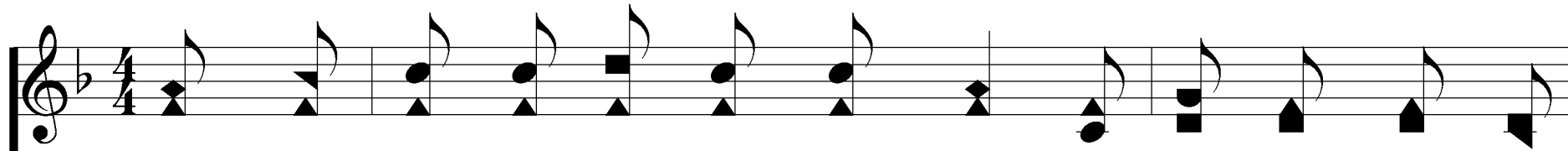


He's the Lil-y of the Val-ley, the Bright and Morn-ing Star,

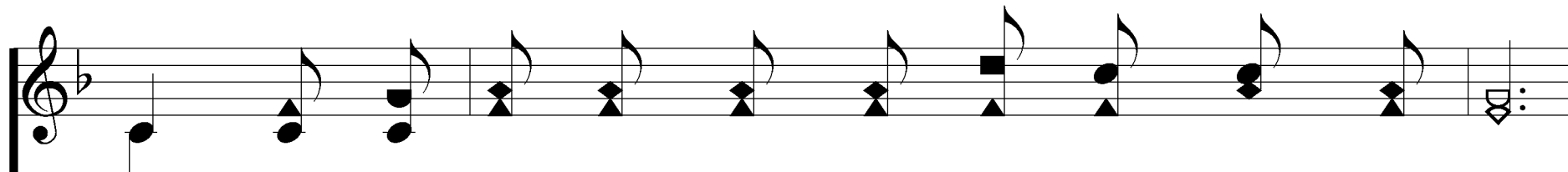
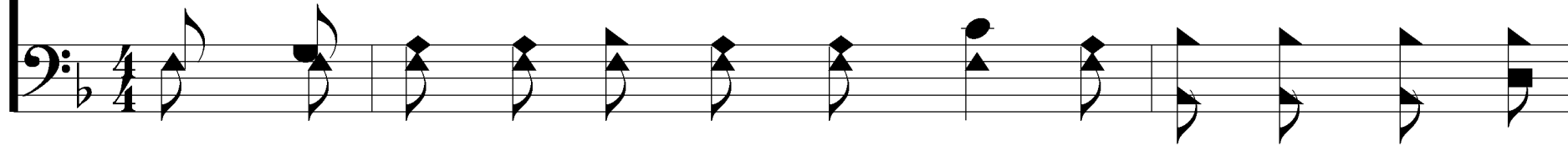


He's the fair - est of ten thou - sand to my soul.

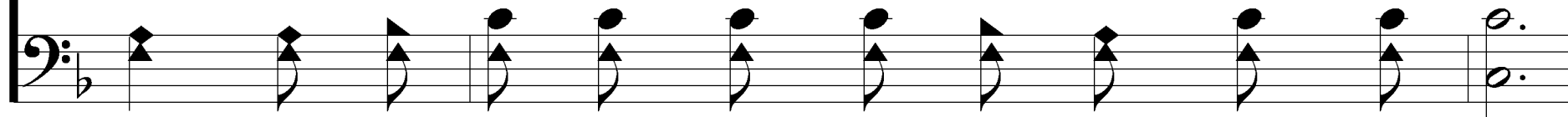




3. He will nev-er, nev-er leave me, nor yet for-sakeme

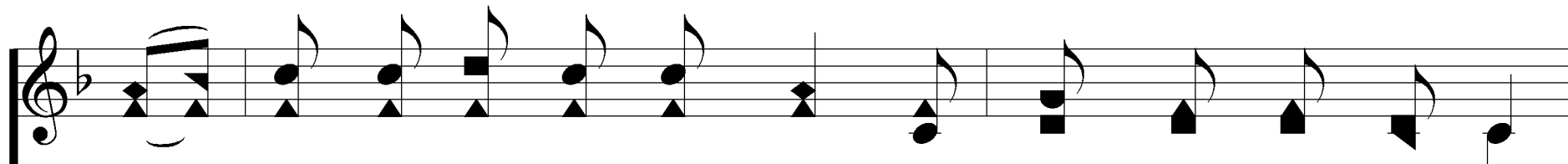


here, While I live by faith and do His bless-ed will;

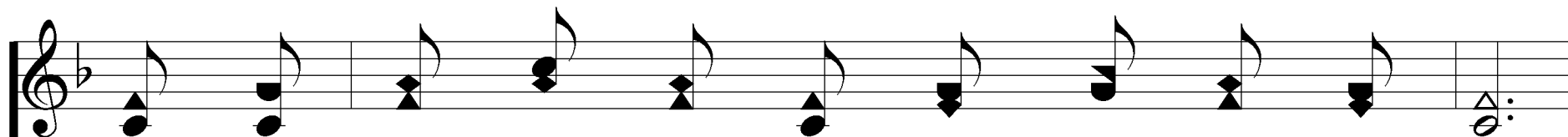
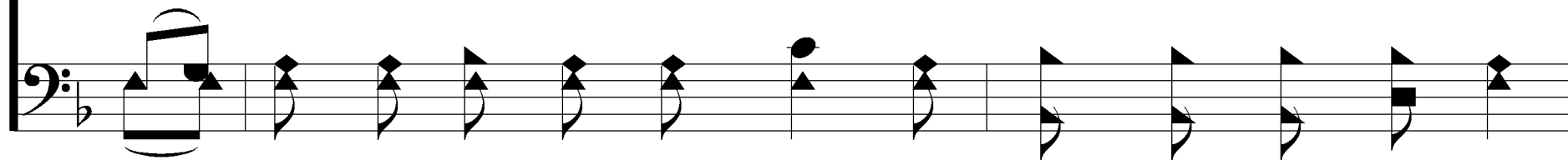


The Lily of the Valley

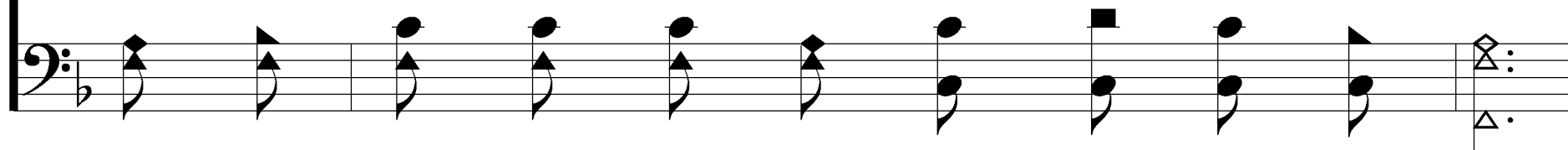
528



A wall of fire a-bout me, I've noth-ing now to fear,

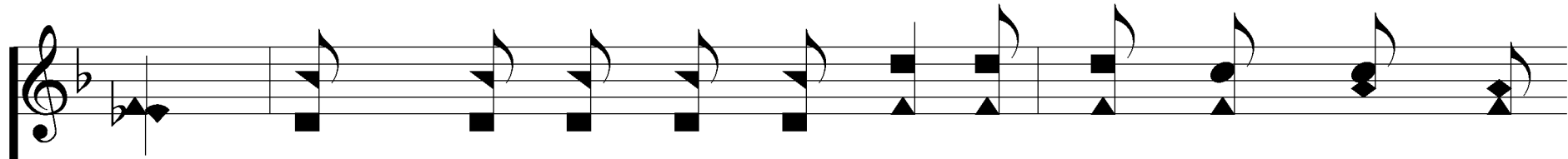


With His man-na He my hun-gry soul shall fill.

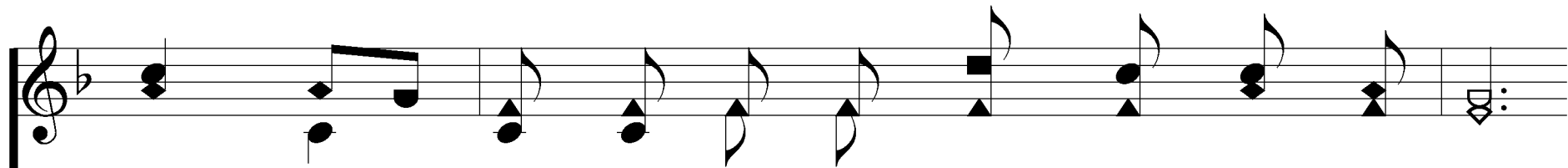


The Lily of the Valley

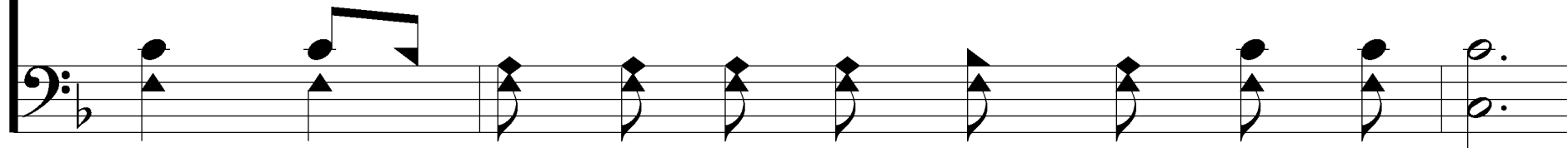
528



Then sweep - ing up to glo - ry to see His bless - ed

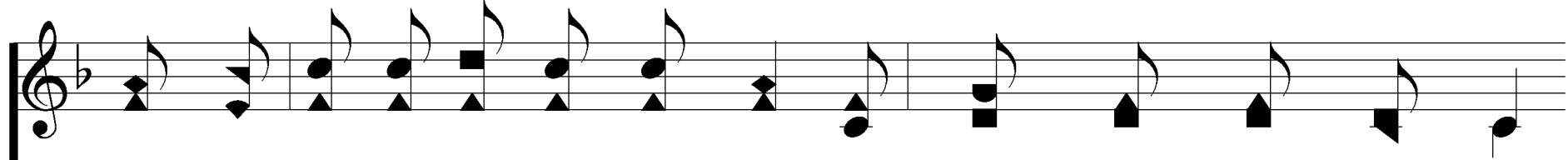


face, Where riv - ers of de - light shall ev - er roll;

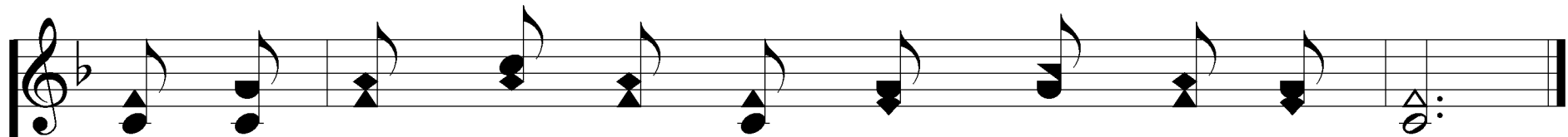
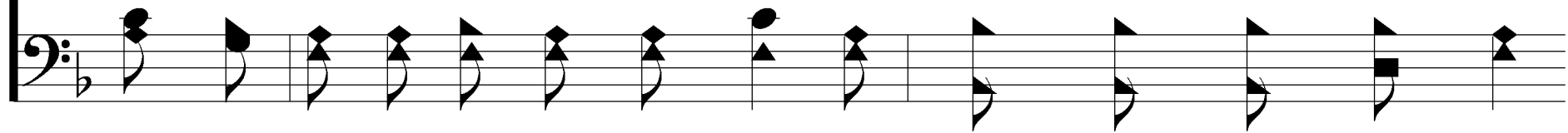


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528



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