

# The Lily Of The Valley

Jimmy Dean

In sorrow He's my comfort, in trouble He's my stay;  
He tells me every care on Him to roll.  
He's the lily of the valley  
the bright & morning star  
He's the fairest of ten thousand to my soul;

I have found a friend in Jesus, He's everything to me,  
He's the fairest of ten thousand to my soul;  
He's the Lily of the Valley, in Him alone I see  
All I need to cleanse and make me fully whole.

He will never, ever leave me, nor yet forsake me here,  
While I live by faith and do His blessed will;  
A wall of fire about me, I've nothing now to fear,  
With His manna He my hungry soul shall fill.

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