Lily Of The Valley

The Forester Sisters

I've found a friend in Jesus, He's everything 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 every care on Him to roll
He's the Lily of the Valley, the Bright and Morning Star
He's the fairest of ten thousand to my soul

He'll never, never 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 From His manna He my hungry soul shall fill

Then sweeping up to glory to see His blessed face Where rivers of delight shall ever roll He's the Lily of the Valley, the Bright and Morning Star He's the fairest of ten thousand to my soul

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