

Charles W. Fry

1. I have found a friend in Je - sus, He's eve - ry - thing to
 2. He all my grief has tak - en, and all my sor - rows
 3. He will nev - er, nev - er leave me, nor yet for - sake me

me, He's the fair - est of ten thou - sand to my soul; The borne; In temp - ta - tion He's my strong and might - y tower; I have here, While I live by faith and do His bless - ed will; A

Lil - y of the Val - ley, in Him a - lone I see all I
 all for Him for - sak - en, and all my i - dols torn from my
 wall of fire a - bout me, I've noth - ing now to fear, From His

need to cleanse and make me ful - ly whole. In sor - row He's my heart and now He keeps me by His pow'r. Tho' all the world for - man - na He my hun - gry soul shall fill. Then sweep - ing up to

com - fort, in trou - ble He's my stay; He tells me eve - ry
sake me, and Sa - tan tempt me sore, Thro' Je - sus I shall
glo - ry to see His bless - ed face, Where the riv - ers of de -

Refrain

care on Him to roll.
safe - ly reach the goal. He's the Lil - y of the Val - ley, the
light shall ev - er roll.

Bright and Morn - ing Star, He's the

fair - est of ten thou - sand to my soul.