

Lily of the Valley

George Jones

I have 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 my needs 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 will 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 the 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...