

THE LILY OF THE VALLEY

Words by CHARLES W. FRY
Music by WILLIAM S. HAYS

Moderately

F C7 F Bb/F

I have

F Bb F

found a friend in Je - sus, He's ev - 'ry - thing to me, He's the
all my grief has tak - en, and all my sor - rows borne; In temp -
nev - er, nev - er leave me, nor yet for - sake me here, While I

C F Bb/F F

fair - est of ten - thou - sand to my soul; The Lil - y of the Val - ley, in
ta - tion He's my strong and might - y tower; I have all for Him for - sak - en, and
live by faith and do His bless - ed will; A wall of fire a - bout me, I've

SHELTERED IN THE ARMS OF GOD

Words and Music by DOTTIE RAMBO
and JIMMIE DAVIS

Warmly

mp

B \flat m7 **E \flat 7**

A \flat **D \flat /A \flat** **A \flat** **E \flat 7** **A \flat** **A \flat 7**

I feel the touch of the
hear the

D \flat **A \flat**

hands — so kind and ten - der;
call — from Heav - en's por - tals: They're lead - ing
"Come home, my

E \flat 7 **B \flat m7** **E \flat 7** **A \flat**

me child, in the paths — that I must trod.
it's the last mile — you must trod."