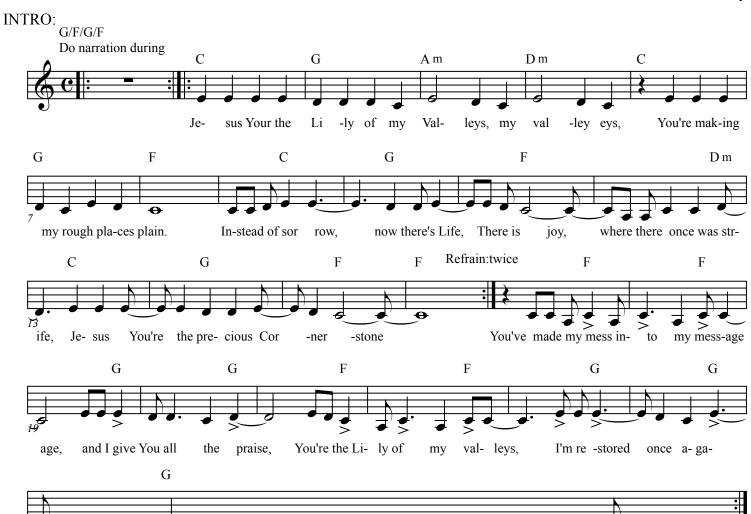
Jesus, The Lily of My Valleys

You may treat this as country gospel, too.

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Taveau D'Arcy



Narratoin: The Lord is riding high upon the mountain. He sees the valleys and the deserts, and the places you where you've been. He has brought you to THIS PLACE. It's a higher place in Him that you have ever been before. He's helped you climb His Mountain by His grace. Now see the valleys far below:

V1. Jesus, You're the Lily of my valleys, my valleys, You're making my rough places plain. Instead of sorrow, now there's Life There are songs where there once was strife, Jesus, You're my precious Cornerstone

V. 2 You're opening springs in my valleys, my valleys, My desert blossoms as a rose, Youve put new joy inside my heart, And You've touched the very deepest part, The place where only Your sweet Spirit knows.

REFRAIN: You've made my mess into my message And I give You all the praise, You're the Lily of my valleys, and I'm restored once again (oryou may put I am whole once again)

V. 3. You're making highways through my valleys my valleys, You've put my enemies under my feet There was sorrow, Now there're songs again, I was lost but You came in, You're making every bitter thing sweet. V. 4 Lord I want to give You all the glory, the glory, Lord I want to give You all the praise Jesus, You're the Lily of my valleys, my valleys You've turned my morning into praise.