

You may treat this as country gospel, too.

# Jesus, The Lily of My Valleys

Taveau D'Arcy

INTRO:

G/F/G/F

Do narration during

The musical score is written for guitar and voice. It begins with an intro in G major, marked 'Do narration during'. The first line of music has a measure rest, followed by a double bar line with repeat dots. The melody starts on a G4 note. The lyrics are: 'Je- sus Your the Li -ly of my Val- leys, my val -ley eys, You're mak-ing'. The second line of music continues the melody with lyrics: 'my rough pla-ces plain. In- stead of sor row, now there's Life, There is joy, where there once was str-'. The third line of music has lyrics: 'ife, Je- sus You're the pre- cious Cor -ner -stone You've made my mess in- to my mess-age'. The fourth line of music has lyrics: 'age, and I give You all the praise, You're the Li- ly of my val- leys, I'm re -stored once a- ga-'. The fifth line of music has lyrics: 'aa- ain'. The score includes guitar chords (C, G, Am, Dm, F, G) and a 'Refrain:twice' section. The piece ends with a double bar line and repeat dots.

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. Youre 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.