

# En Cristo Hallo Amigo/He's The Lily Of The Valley

SOL Do SOL  
En Cristo hallo amigo y amante Salvador  
SOL RE  
Contaré, pues, cuanto ha hecho Él por mí  
SOL Do SOL  
Hallándome perdido e indigno pecador  
SOL RE SOL Do SOL  
Rescatóme y hoy me guarda para Sí  
Do SOL  
Me salva del pecado, me guarda de Satán  
SOL RE RE7  
Promete estar conmigo siempre aquí  
SOL Do SOL  
Consuela mi tristeza, me quita todo afán  
SOL RE SOL Do SOL  
Grandes cosas Cristo ha hecho ya por mí

Jesús jamás me falta, jamás me dejará  
Es mi fuerte y poderoso protector  
Del mundo hoy me aparto, de toda vanidad  
Para consagrar la vida a mi Señor  
Si el mundo me persigue, si sufro tentación  
Confiando en Él podré vencer aquí  
Segura es la victoria, y elevo mi canción  
Grandes cosas Cristo ha hecho ya por mí

Bien sé que Cristo en gloria muy pronto volverá  
Y entre tanto me prepara un bello hogar  
En la casa de mi Padre, mansión de luz y paz  
El creyente fiel con Él ha de morar  
Y entrado en Su gloria, pesar no sentiré  
Pues contemplaré Su rostro siempre allí  
Con los santos redimidos gozoso cantaré  
Grandes cosas Cristo ha hecho ya por mí

G C G  
I have found a friend in Jesus, He's everything to me  
G D  
He's the fairest of ten thousand to my soul  
G C G  
The Lily of the Valley, in Him alone I see  
G D G C G  
All I need to cleanse and make me fully whole  
C G  
In sorrow He's my comfort, in trouble He's my stay  
G D D7  
He tells me every care on Him to roll  
G C G  
He's the Lily of the Valley, the bright and Morning Star  
G D G C G  
He's the fairest of ten thousand to my soul

He all my grief has taken and all my sorrows borne  
In temptation He's my strong and mighty tower  
I have all for Him forsaken and all my idols torn  
From my heart and now He keeps me by His power  
Though all the world forsake me and Satan tempts me sore  
Through Jesus I shall safely reach the goal  
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  
With His manna He my hungry soul shall fill  
Then sweeping up to glory to see His blessed face  
Where 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