

Down in the Valley
Anonymous.

Down in the valley 'midst lilies sweet scented,
There is the friend whom I love and revere.
Oh, I will follow His steps so contented
As on the breeze His sweet name I can hear.

Refrain

O Thou, God's precious Son,
Who gave Thy life for me,
I am so thankful, Lord, that Thou loved me.

Thee I am seeking, oh, heed my imploring;
Whither in fragrance dost Thou take repose?
Where Thou at midday Thy flock art restoring,
Shaded from heat where the clear fountain flows?

Refrain

Now I have found Thee, O Jesus, my Savior;
Let me eternally say, Thou art mine.
Hide not Thy face from the soul seeking favor;
Hast Thou not sought me and said I am Thine?

Refrain

Sweet as Thy voice have the angels ne'er spoken;
Soft as Thy smile can the light never be.
Press me so near to Thy heart in love's token.
Oh, to be Thine, that means heaven to me.

Refrain