

There's a Light in the Valley  
Words and Music: Philip Bliss, 1871.

Through the valley of the shadow I must go,  
Where the cold waves of Jordan roll;  
But the promise of my Shepherd I will know,  
Be the rod and the staff to my soul.  
Even now down the valley as I glide,  
I can hear my Savior say, "Follow me!"  
And with Him I'm not afraid to cross the tide;  
There's a light in the valley for me.

Refrain

There's a light in the valley,  
There's a light in the valley,  
There's a light in the valley for me,  
And no evil will I fear while my Shepherd is so near,  
There's a light in the valley for me.

Now the rolling of the billows I can hear,  
As they beat on the turf bound shore;  
But the beacon light of love so bright and clear,  
Guides my bark, frail and lone, safely over.  
I shall find down the valley no alarms,  
For my Savior's blessed smile I can see;  
He will bear me in His loving, mighty arms,  
There's a light in the valley for me.

Refrain