

# He Is Mine, I Am His

Grace Elizabeth Cobb, 1894

Charles Hutchinson Gabriel

♩=95

1. Bless-èd Li - ly of the Val-ley, oh, how fair is He! He is mine, I am  
2. Let me sing of all His me-rcies, of His kind - ness true, He is mine, I am  
3. Tho' He lead me thro' the val-ley of the shade of death, He is mine, I am

His; Sweet - er than the an - gel's mu-sic is His voice to me, He is  
His; Fresh at morn, and in the ev - ening comes a bless - ing new, He is  
His; Should I fear, when oh, so ten - der - ly He whis - per - eth, He is

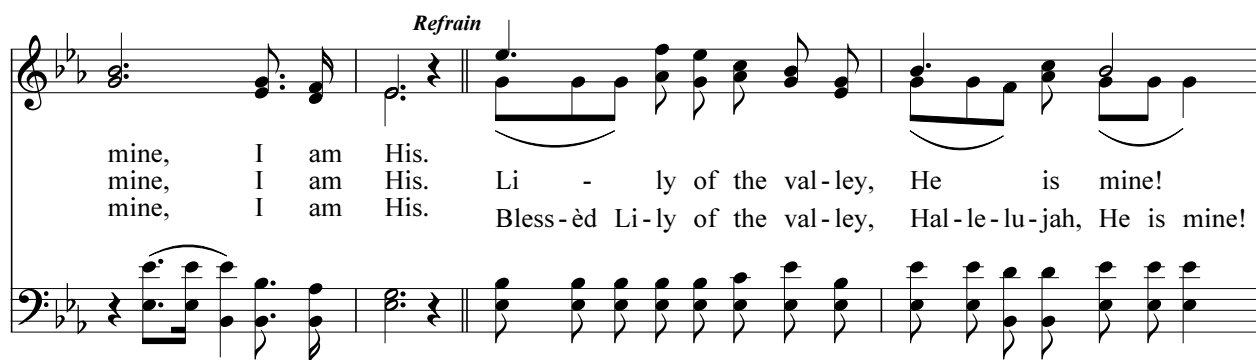
mine, I am His. Where the lil - ies fair are bloom - ing by the  
mine, I am His! With the deep - ening sha - dows comes a whis - per,  
mine, I am His; For the sun - shine of His pre - sence doth il -

wa - ter calm, There He leads me and up - holds me by His  
"Safe - ly rest! Sleep in peace, for I am near thee, naught shall  
- lume the night, And He leads me thro' the val - ley to the

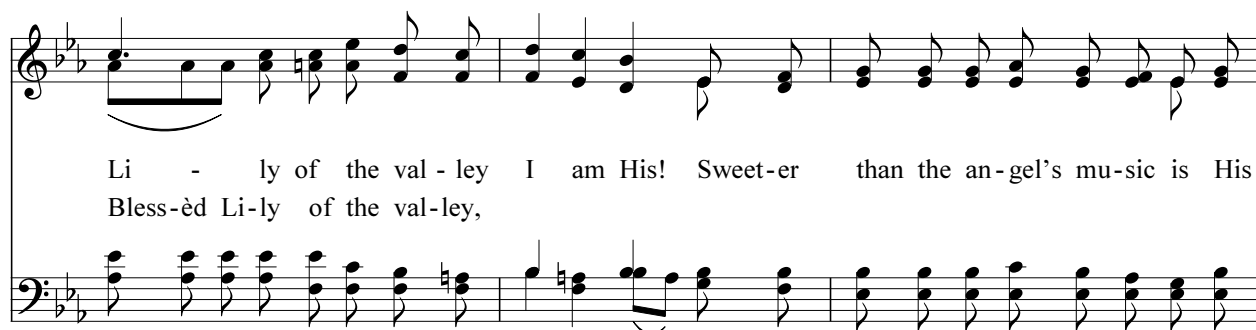


strong right arm; All the air is love a - round me, I can feel no harm, He is  
 thee mo - lest; I will lin - ger till the morn - ing, keep - er, friend and guest," He is  
 moun - tain height; Out of bon - dage in - to free - dom, in - to cloud - less light, He is

*Refrain*



mine, I am His.  
 mine, I am His. Li - ly of the val - ley, He is mine!  
 mine, I am His. Bless - èd Li - ly of the val - ley, Hal - le - lu - jah, He is mine!



Li - ly of the val - ley I am His! Sweet - er than the an - gel's mu - sic is His  
 Bless - èd Li - ly of the val - ley,



voice to me, He is mine, I am His.