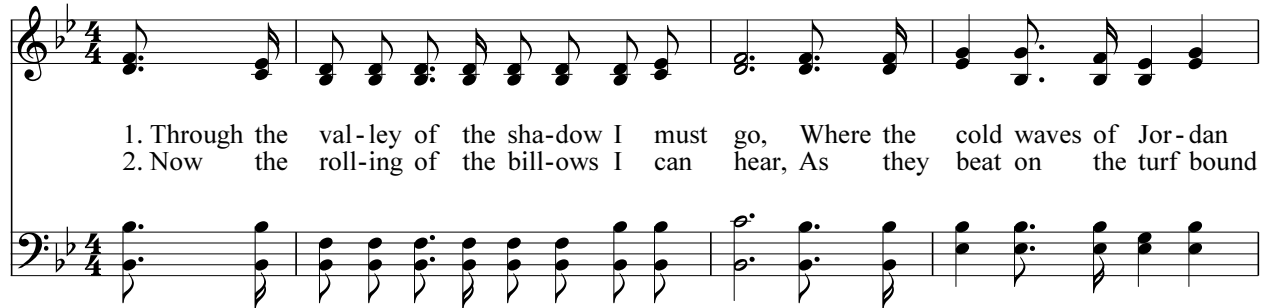


There's a Light in the Valley

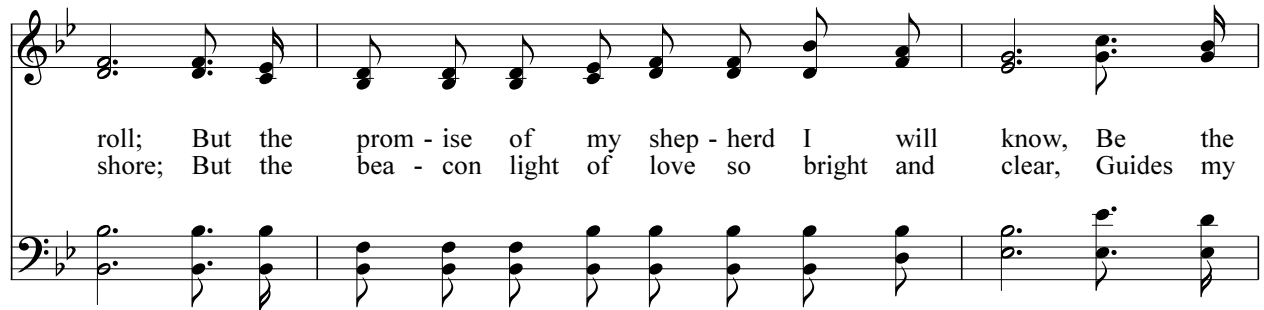
Philip Paul Bliss, 1870

Philip Paul Bliss

♩=108



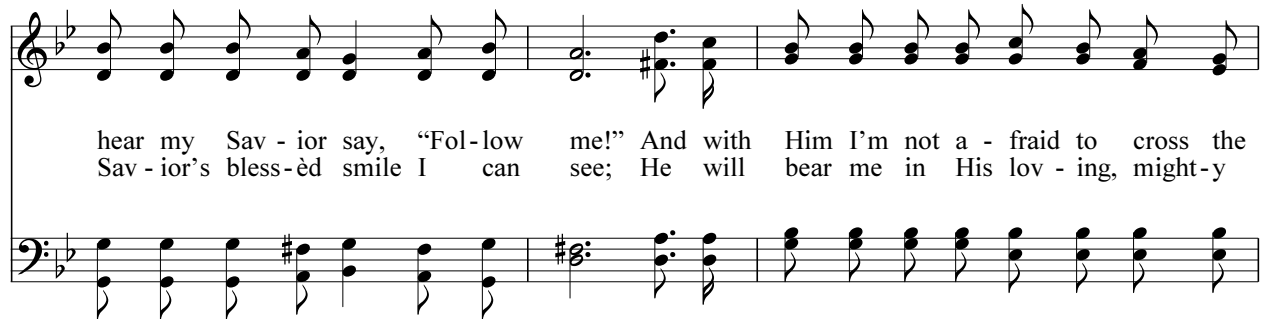
1. Through the val-ley of the sha-dow I must go, Where the cold waves of Jor-dan
2. Now the roll-ing of the bill-ows I can hear, As they beat on the turf bound



roll; But the prom - ise of my shep - herd I will know, Be the
shore; But the bea - con light of love so bright and clear, Guides my



rod and the staff to my soul. Ev-en now down the val-ley as I glide, I can
bark, frail and lone, safe-ly o'er. I shall find down the val-ley no a - larms, For my



hear my Sav - ior say, "Fol-low me!" And with Him I'm not a - fraid to cross the
Sav - ior's bless-ed smile I can see; He will bear me in His lov - ing, might-y

Refrain

tide; There's a light in the val-ley for me. There's a light in the val-ley, There's a
 arms, There's a light in the val-ley for me.

light in the val - ley, There's a light in the val - ley for me, And no

e - vil will I fear while my Shep-herd is so near, There's a light in the val-ley for me.