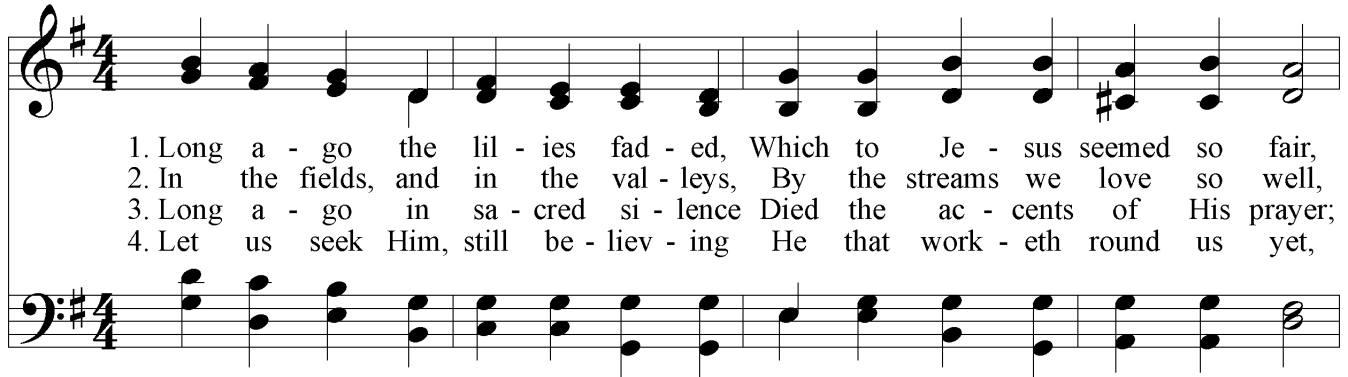
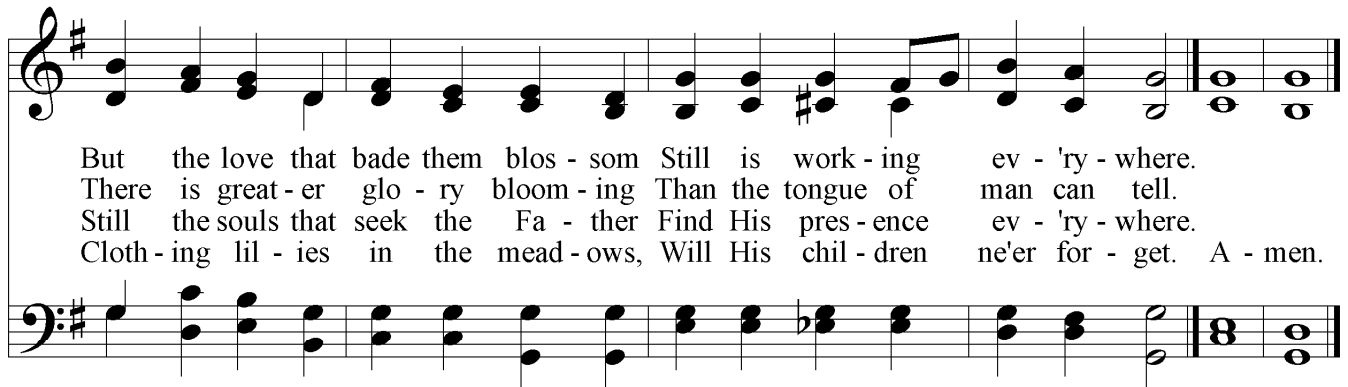


Long Ago The Lilies Faded

BROCKLESBURY, 8, 7, 8, 7.



1. Long a - go the lil - ies fad - ed, Which to Je - sus seemed so fair,
2. In the fields, and in the val - leys, By the streams we love so well,
3. Long a - go in sa - cred si - lence Died the ac - cents of His prayer;
4. Let us seek Him, still be - liev - ing He that work - eth round us yet,



But the love that bade them blos - som Still is work - ing ev - 'ry - where.
There is great - er glo - ry bloom - ing Than the tongue of man can tell.
Still the souls that seek the Fa - ther Find His pres - ence ev - 'ry - where.
Cloth - ing lil - ies in the mead - ows, Will His chil - dren ne'er for - get. A - men.