

Jesus, Priceless Treasure

1. Je - sus price - less trea - sure; Source of pur - est plea - sure,
 2. In thine arm I rest me; Foes who would op - press me
 3. Leave, all thoughts of sad - ness! For the Lord of glad - ness,

Tru - est friend to me: Long my heart hath pant - ed, Till it well-nigh
 Can - not reach me here. Though the earth be shak - ing, E - v'ry heart be
 Je - sus, en - ters in. Those who love the Fa - ther, Though the storm may

faint - ed, Thirst - ing af - ter thee. Thine I am, O spot - less Lamb,
 quak - ing, God dis - pels our fear. Sin and hell in con - flict fell
 ga - ther, Still have peace with - in. Yea, what - e'er we must here bear,

I will suf - fer nought to hide thee, Ask for nought be - side thee.
 With their heav - iest storm as - sail us; Je - sus will not fail us.
 Still in thee lies pur - est plea - sure, Je - sus price - less trea - sure.