

Jesus, Priceless Treasure



1 Je - sus, price-less trea - sure, source of pur - est plea - sure,
2 In thine arms I rest me; foes who would mol - est me
3 Hence, all fears and sad - ness, for the Lord of glad - ness,



tru - est friend to me: Ah, how long I've pant - ed,
can - not reach me here. Though the earth be sha - king,
Je - sus, en - ters in. Those who love the Fa - ther,



and my heart has fain - ted, thir - sting, Lord, for Thee!
ev - ery heart be quak - ing, Je - sus calms my fear.
though the storms may ga - ther, still have peace with - in.



Thine I am, O spot - less Lamb; I will suf - fer
Sin and hell in con - flict fell with their bit - ter
Yea, what - e'er I here must bear, still in thee lies



nought to hide thee, nought I ask be - side thee.
storms as - sail me, Je - sus will not fail me.
pur - est plea - sure, Je - sus, price less trea - sure!