Jesus, Priceless Treasure

1 Jesus, priceless treasure, source of purest pleasure, truest friend to me: Ah, how long I've waited, and my heart has fainted, panting, and my heart has fainted, and my heart has fainted.

2 In thine arms I rest me; foes who would molested, and my heart has fainted, panting, and my heart has fainted, and my heart has fainted.

3 Hence, all fears and sadness, for the Lord of gladness, Je-sus, enters in. Those who love the Father, though the storms may gather, Father, though the storms may gather, Father, though the storms may gather,

4 In. Though the earth be still, have peace within. Yea, what 'e'er I thir-sting, Lord, for Thee! Thine I am, O spotless Lamb, Je-sus calms my fear. Sin and hell in con-flict fell I will suffer nought to hide with their bitter storms as sail still in thee lies purest plea. I will suffer nought to hide with their bitter storms as sail still in thee lies purest plea.

5 I've not, fail me. Jesus will not fail me. Je-sus will not fail me. Jesus will not fail me.

6° sure, Je-sus, price-less treasure!