

Jesus, Priceless Treasure



1. Je - sus, price - less trea - sure, source of pur - est
2. In thine arms I rest me; foes who would mol -
3. Hence, all thoughts of sad - ness! For the Lord of



plea - sure, tru - est friend to me, long my heart hath
est me can - not reach me here. Though the earth be
glad - ness, Je - sus, en - ters in. Those who love the



pan - ted, till it well - nigh fain - ted,
sha - king, ev - ery heart be quak - ing,
Fa - ther, though the storms may ga - ther,



thir - sting af - ter thee. Thine I am, O spot - less Lamb,
Je - sus calms our fear; sin and hell in con - flict fell
still have peace with - in; yea, what - e'er we here must bear,



I will suf - fer naught to hide
with their hea - viest storms as - sail
still in thee lies pur - est plea -



thee, ask for naught be - side thee.
us; Je - sus will not fail us.
sure, Je - sus, price - less trea - sure!