Jesus, Priceless Treasure

Text: Johann Franck, 1653; tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1863, alt.
Tune: Johann Crüger, 1653

1 Jesus, priceless treasure, source of purest pleasure,
2 Let your arms enfold me: those who try to wound me
3 Hence, all worldly treasure! Jesus is my pleasure,
4 Banish thoughts of sadness, for the Lord of gladness,

friend most sure and true: long my heart was burning,
cannot reach me here. Though the earth be shaking,
Jesus is my choice. Hence, all empty glory!
Jesus, enters in; though the clouds may gather,

fainting much and yearning, thirsting, Lord, for
every heart be quaking, Jesus calms my
What to me your story told with tempting
those who love the Savior still have peace with

665 665 786
JESU, MEINE FREUDE
www.hymnary.org/text/jesus_priceless_treasure

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Jesus, Priceless Treasure

You. Yours I am, O spotless Lamb, so will I let fear. Fires may flah and thunder crash; yea, though sin and voice? Pain or loss or shame or cross shall not from my in. Though I bear much sorrow here, still in you lies

nothing hide you, seek no joy beside you!

hell assail me, Jesus will not fail me.

Savior move me, since he chose to love me.

purer pleasure, Jesus, priceless treasure!