

JESUS, PRICELESS TREASURE

1. Je - sus, price - less Treas - ure, Source of pur - est pleas - ure,
 2. In Thy arm I rest me; Foes who would mo - lest me
 3. Hence, all thoughts of sad - ness! For the Lord of glad - ness,

Tru - est friend to me; Long my heart hath pant - ed, Till it al - most
 Can - not reach me here. Though the earth be shak - ing, Ev - 'ry heart be
 Je - sus, en - ters in. Those who love the Fa - ther, Tho' the storms 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,
 gath - er, Still have peace with - in; Yea, what - e're we here must bear.

I will suf - fer nought to hide Thee, Ask for nought be - side Thee.
 With their heav - iest storms as - sail us: Je - sus will not fail us.
 Still in Thee lies pur - est pleas - ure, Je - sus, price - less Treas - ure.