The Treasures of Earth

Words: H. B. Hartzler
Music Arranged: N. B. Sargent

Male Quartet

1. The treasures of earth are not mine; I hold not its silver and gold,
2. The treasures of earth must all fall; Its riches and honor decay,
3. Compared with the riches of love, The wealth of the world is but dross;
4. Come, take of the riches of Christ: Exhaustless and free is the store;

But a treasure far greater is mine: I have riches of value untold.
But the riches of love that are mine Even death cannot take them away.
I will seek but Christ Jesus to win, And for Him I count all things but loss.
Of its wonderful fullness receive, Till you hunger and thirst never more.

Chorus

O the depth of the riches of the love, The riches of love in Christ Jesus!
Far better than gold, or wealth untold, Are the riches of love in Christ Jesus.

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