The Treasures Of Heaven

1. There's a crown in heav'n for the striving soul, Which the blessed Jesus Himself will place On the head of each who shall faithful prove, Even unto death, in heav'n be mine,

2. There's a rest in heav'n for the weary soul. 'Tis for all by care and by sin oppressed; To the sons of God it remaineth sure, And the Prophet says, 'tis a glorious rest. Oh, may that rest, in heav'n be mine,

3. There's a joy in heav'n for the mourning soul; Tho' the tears may fall all the earthily night, Yet the clouds of sadness will break away, And rejoicing come And I among; the angels shine; Be Thou, O mine, And I among the angels shine;

4. There's a home in heav'n for the faithful soul, In the many mansions prepared above, Where the glorified shall forever sing Of a Savior's free (1. Oh, may that crown in heav'n be mine, And I among; the angels shine; Be Thou, O mine, And I among the angels shine;)
The Treasures Of Heaven

Lord, Be Thou, O Lord, my daily guide, my daily guide,
Let me ever in Thy love abide.