

Jesus, Priceless Treasure

Johann Franck, 1655

Tr. by Catherine Winkworth, 1863

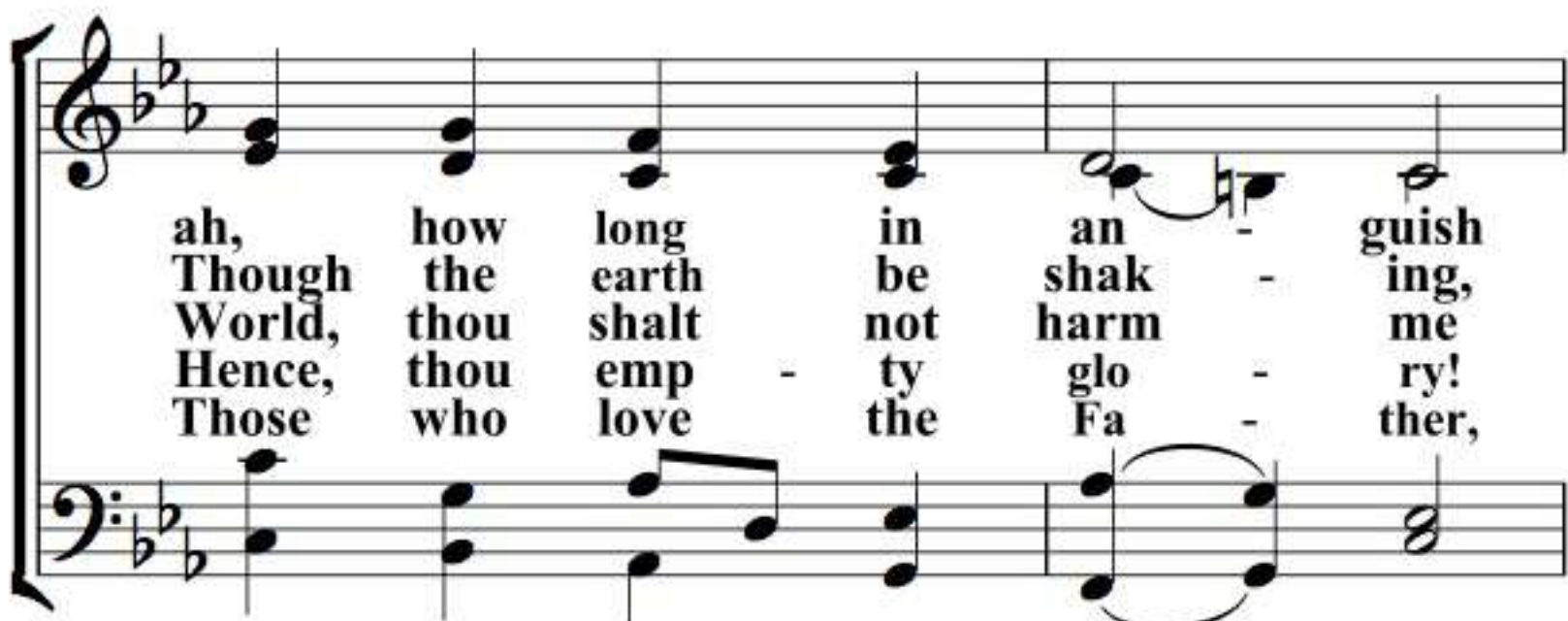
Johann Cruger, 1649



Je - sus, price-less trea - sure, source of pur - est
In thine arms I rest me; foes who would mo-
Sa - tan, I de - fy thee; death, I now de-
Hence with eart - ly trea - sure! Thou art all my
Hence, all fear and sad - ness! For the Lord of



plea - sure, tru - est Friend to me:
lest me can - not reach me here.
cry thee; fear, I bid thee cease.
plea - sure, Je - sus, all my choice.
glad - ness, Je - sus, en - ters in.



ah, how long in an - guish
Though the earth be not shak - ing,
World, thou shalt not harm me
Hence, thou emp - ty glo - ry!
Those who love the Fa - ther,



shall my spir - it lan - guish,
ev - 'ry heart be quak - ing,
nor thy threats a - larm me
Naught to me thy sto - ry,
though the storms may gath - er,

Jesus, Priceless Treasure

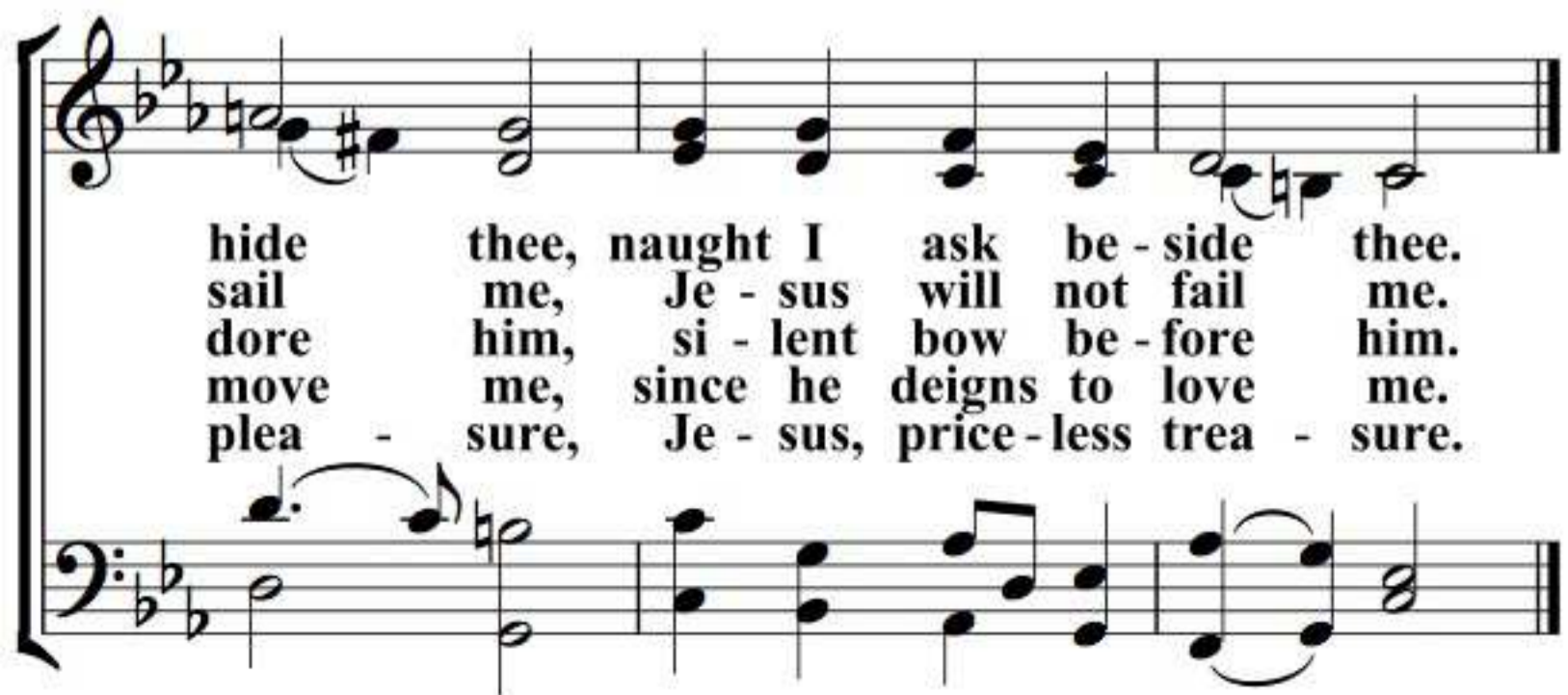
page 2



yearn-ing, Lord, for thee? Thine I am, O
Je - sus calms my fear. Light-nings flash and
while I sing of peace. God's great pow'r guard
told with tempt-ing voice. Pain or loss or
still have peace with - in. Yea, what - e'er I



spot - less Lamb! I will suf - fer naught to
thun - ders crash; yet, though sin and hell as -
ev - 'ry hour; earth and all its depths a -
shame or cross shall not from my Sav - ior
here must bear, thou art still my pur - est



hide thee, naught I ask be - side thee.
sail me, Je - sus will not fail me.
dore him, si - lent bow be - fore him.
move me, since he deigns to love me.
plea - sure, Je - sus, price - less trea - sure.