

# 830 Jesus, Priceless Treasure

1 Je - sus, price-less trea - sure, source of pur - est  
 2 In thine arm I rest me; foes who would op -  
 3 Hence, all fears and sad - ness! For the Lord of

plea - sure, tru - est friend to me; ah, how long I've  
 press me can - not reach me here. Though the earth be  
 glad - ness, Je - sus, en - ters in: God, who dear - ly

pant - ed, and my heart has faint - ed, thirst - ing, Lord, for  
 shak - ing, ev - ery heart be quak - ing, Je - sus calms my  
 loves us, from all tri - al saves us; gives sweet peace with -

thee! Thine I am, O spot - less Lamb: noth - ing in the  
 fear; light - nings flash and thun - ders crash: yet, though sin and  
 in; I have borne this world - ly scorn; still in thee lies

world can hide thee; naught I ask be - side thee.  
 hell as - sail me, Je - sus will not fail me.  
 pur - est plea - sure, Je - sus, price - less trea - sure!