

Jesus, Priceless Treasure

Verse

F **B \flat** **F**

3

F **G7** **C**

5

Je - sus, price - less en - trea - fold - - sure,
Let your arms en - fold me:
Hence, all world - ly and trea - - sure!
Hence, all fears and sad - - ness,

source of pur - est plea - - sure,
those who try is to my wound - me
Je - sus the Lord of of glad - - sure;
for the Lord of of glad - - ness,

friend most sure and true:
can - not reach me here.
Je - sus is my choice.
Je - sus, en - ters in.

7 F B \flat F

long my heart was burn - - ing,
Though the earth be shak - - ing,
Hence, all emp ty glo - - ry!
Those who love the Fa - - ther,

9 C Dm G7 C

faint - ing much and yearn - - ing,
ev - ery heart be quak - - ing,
What to the me your sto - - ry
though the storms may gath - - er,

11 F G7 C

thirst - ing, Lord, for you.
Je - sus calms my fear.
told with have tempt ing voice?
still in. with in.

13

A Dm C

Yours I am, O spot - less Lamb,
Fires I may flash and thun - der crash;
Pain or what loss or shame or cross
Yea, - e'er here must bear,

15

F Dm B \flat F

so will I let noth - ing hide you,
yea, though sin and hell as - sail me,
shall not in from thee my lies Sav - ior move me,
still in thee lies plea - sure,

17

B \flat F B \flat C7 F

seek no joy be - side you!
Je - sus will not fail me.
since he chose to love me.
Je - sus, price - less trea - - - - - sure!