

Jesus, Priceless Treasure

F
Verse

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

B \flat **F**

3

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

C

5

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

F **G7** **C**

7

F B \flat F

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

9

C Dm G7 C

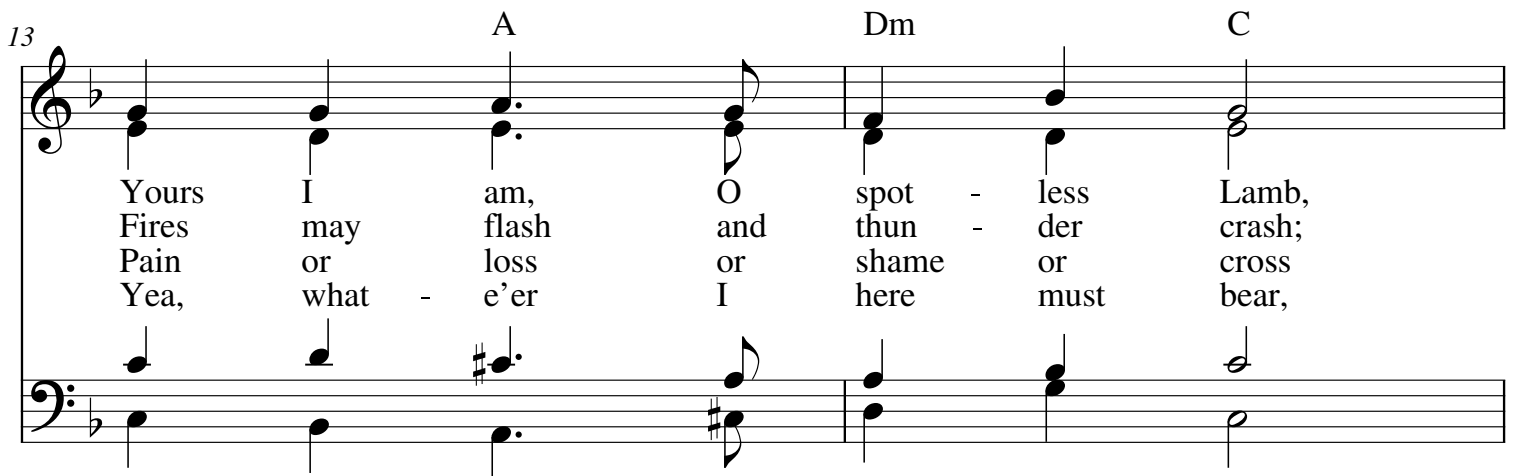
faint - ing much and year - - ing,
ev - ery heart be quak - - ing,
What to me your sto - - ry
though the storms may gath - - er,

11

F G7 C

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

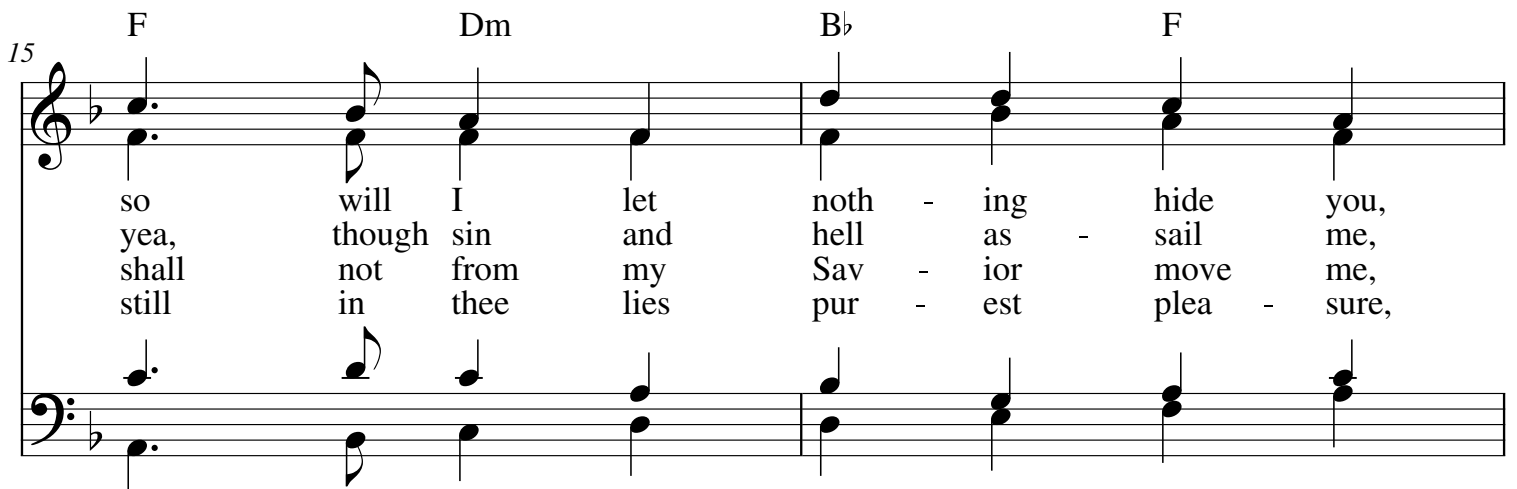
13



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

A Dm C

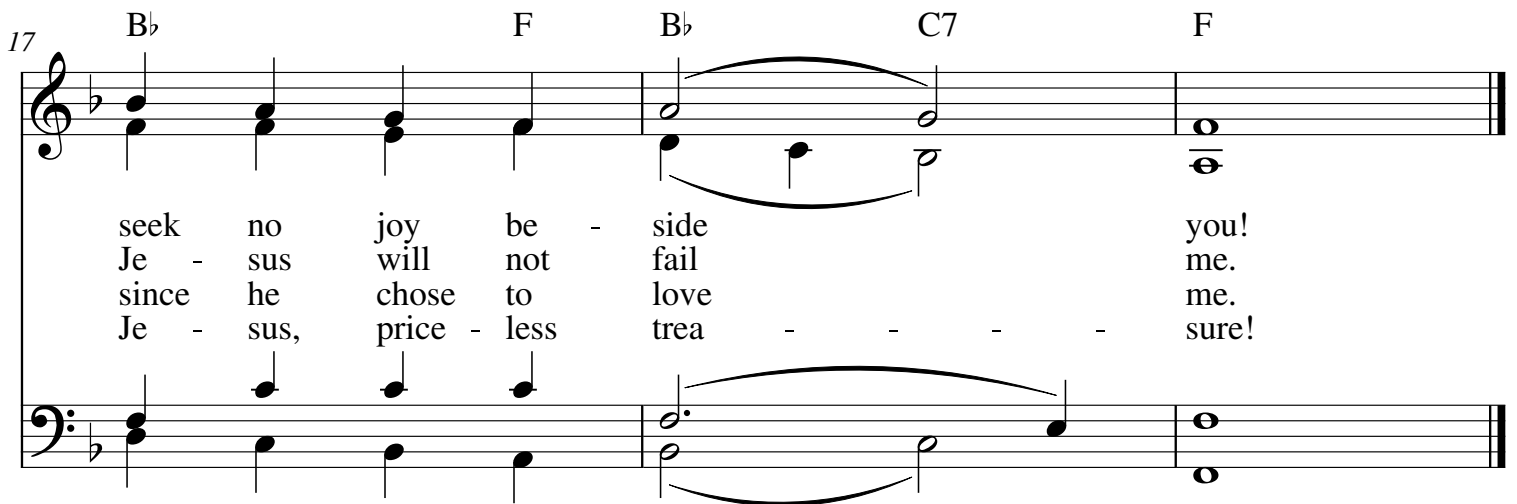
15



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 - est sure,

F Dm Bb F

17



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

Bb F Bb C7 F