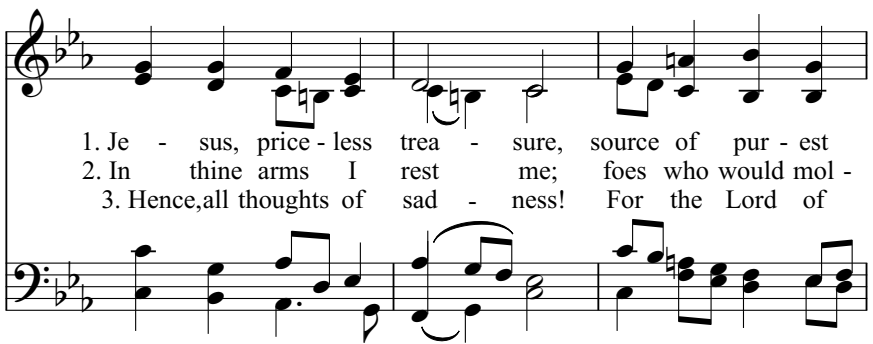


# Jesus, Priceless Treasure



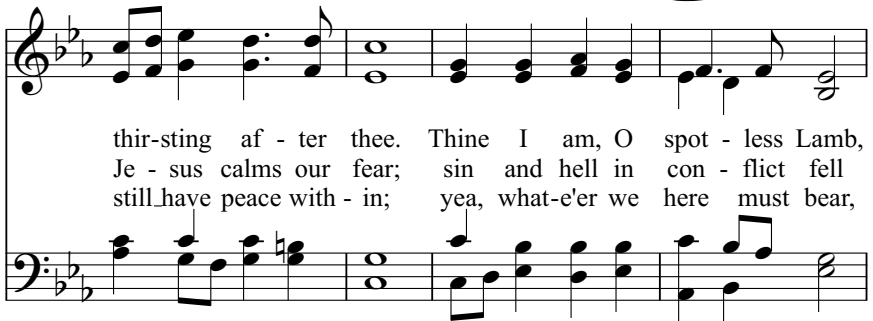
1. Je - sus, price - less trea - sure, source of pur - est  
2. In thine arms I rest me; foes who would mol -  
3. Hence, all thoughts of sad - ness! For the Lord of



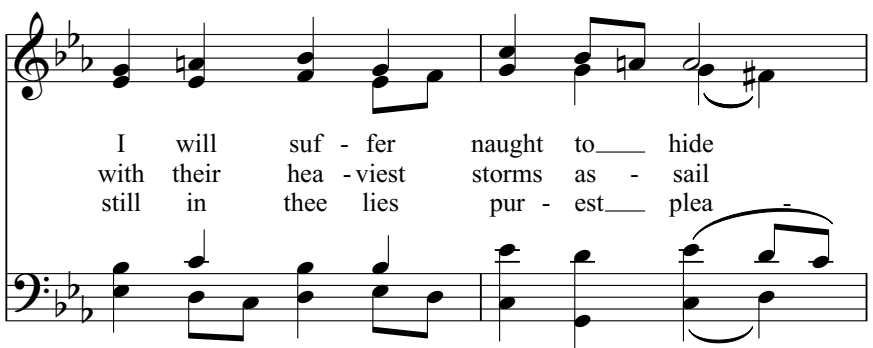
plea - sure, tru - est friend to me, long my heart hath  
est me can - not reach me here. Though the earth be  
glad - ness, Je - sus, en - ters in. Those who love the



pan - ted, till it well - nigh fain - ted,  
sha - king, ev - ery heart be quak - ing,  
Fa - ther, though the storms may ga - ther,



thir - sting af - ter thee. Thine I am, O spot - less Lamb,  
Je - sus calms our fear; sin and hell in con - flict fell  
still have peace with - in; yea, what - e'er we here must bear,



I will suf - fer naught to — hide  
with their hea - viest storms as - sail  
still in thee lies pur - est — plea



thee, ask for naught be - side thee.  
us; Je - sus will not fail us.  
sure, Je - sus, price - less trea - sure!