

# Jesus, Priceless Treasure

The kingdom of heaven is like unto treasure hid in a field; the which when a man hath found, he hideth, and for joy thereof goeth and selleth all that he hath, and buyeth that field. Mt. 13:44; 8:19; Col. 2:3

Not too fast

1. Je - sus, price - less Treas - ure, Source of pur - est pleas - ure, Tru - est friend to me.  
 2. In Thy arms I rest me; Foes who would mo - lest me Can - not reach me here.  
 3. Sa - tan, I de - fy thee; Death, I now de - cry thee; Fear, I bid thee cease.  
 4. E - vil world, I leave thee; Thou shalt not de - ceive me, Thy ap - peal is vain.  
 5. Hence, all earth - ly treas - ure! Je - sus is my pleas - ure; Je - sus is my choice.  
 6. Hence, all thought of sad - ness! For the Lord of glad - ness, Je - sus, en - ters in.

Long my heart hath pant - ed, Till it al - most faint - ed,  
 Though the earth be shak - ing, Eve - ry heart be quak - ing,  
 World, thou shalt not harm me Nor thy threats a - larm me  
 Sin that once did bind me, Get thee far be - hind me,  
 Hence, all emp - ty glo - ry! What to me thy sto - ry  
 Those who love the Fa - ther, Though the storms may gath - er,

Thirst - ing af - ter Thee. Thine I am, O spot - less Lamb,  
 Je - sus calms my fear. Sin and hell in con - flict \*fell,  
 While I sing of peace. God's great pow'r guards eve - ry hour;  
 Come not forth a - gain. Past thy hour, O pride and pow'r;  
 Told with tempt - ing voice? Pain or loss or shame or cross  
 Still have peace with - in; Yea, what - e'er we here must bear,  
 [\*fell: fierce]

I will suf - fer naught to hide Thee, Ask for naught be - side Thee.  
 With their heav - iest storms as - sail me: Je - sus will not fail me.  
 Earth and all its depths a - dore Him, Si - lent bow be - fore Him.  
 Sin - ful life, thy bonds I sev - er, Leave thee now for - ev - er.  
 Shall not from my Sav - ior move me, Since He chose to love me.  
 Still in Thee lies pur - est pleas - ure, Je - sus, price - less Treas - ure!