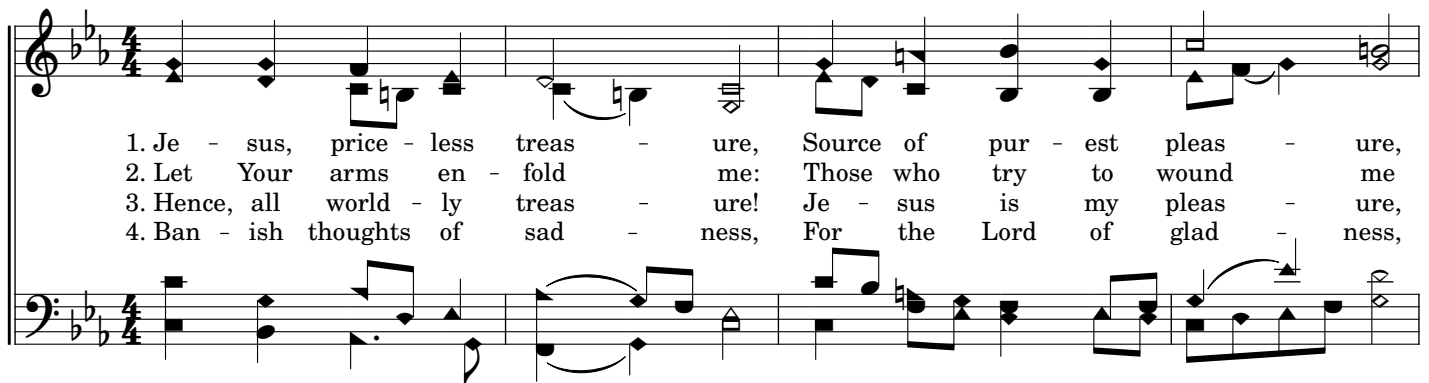


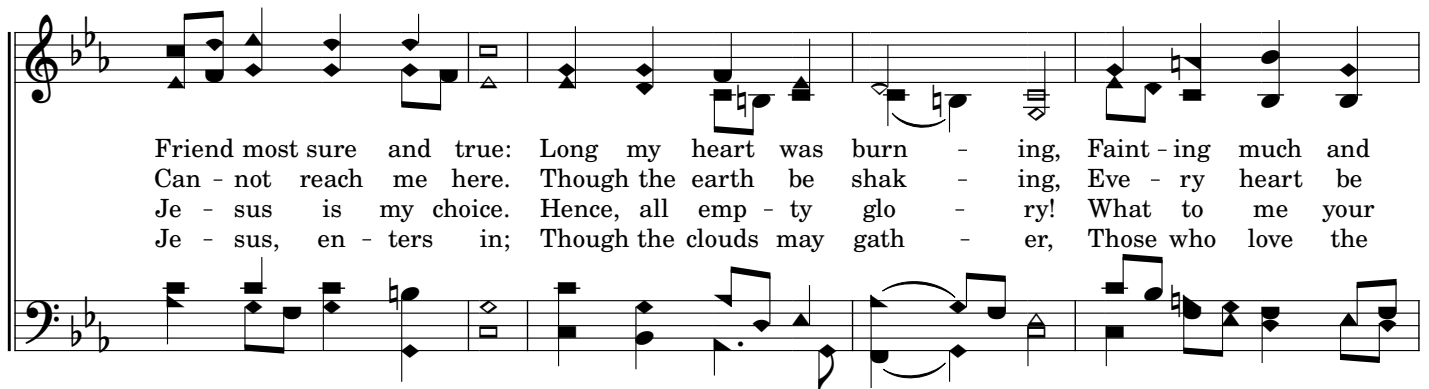
# Jesus, Priceless Treasure

Text: Johann Franck (1618-1677)  
tr. Catherine Winkworth (1827-1878), alt.

Tune: Johann Crüger (1598-1662)  
harm. J. S. Bach (1685-1750)



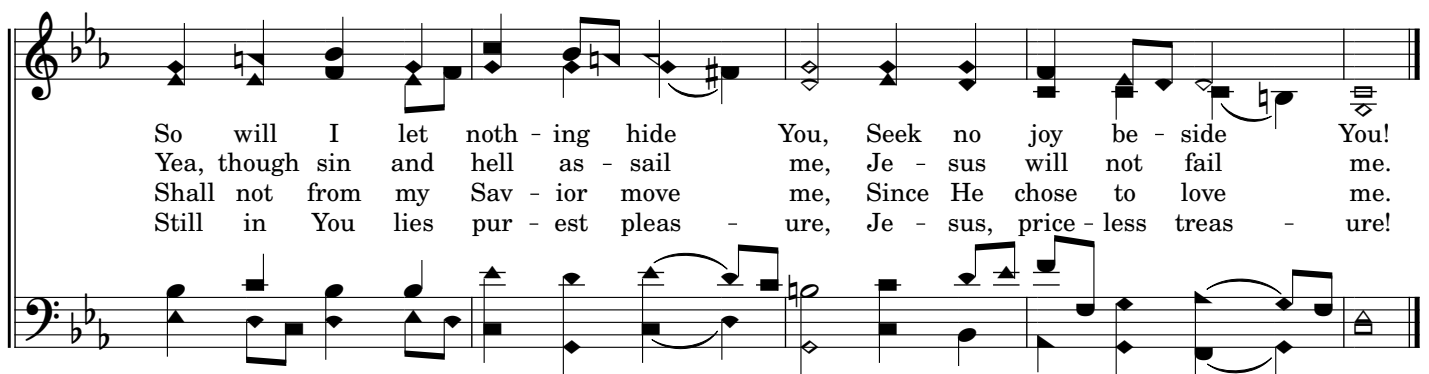
1. Je - sus, price - less treas - ure, Source of pur - est pleas - ure,  
2. Let Your arms en - fold me: Those who try to wound me  
3. Hence, all world - ly treas - ure! Je - sus is my pleas - ure,  
4. Ban - ish thoughts of sad - ness, For the Lord of glad - ness,



Friend most sure and true: Long my heart was burn - ing, Faint - ing much and  
Can - not reach me here. Though the earth be shak - ing, Eve - ry heart be  
Je - sus is my choice. Hence, all emp - ty glo - ry! What to me your  
Je - sus, en - ters in; Though the clouds may gath - er, Those who love the



yearn - ing, Thirst - ing, Lord, for You. Yours I am, O spot - less Lamb,  
quak - ing, Je - sus calms my fear. Fires may flash and thun - der crash;  
sto - ry Told with tempt - ing voice? Pain or loss or shame or cross  
Sav - ior Still have peace with - in. Though I bear much sor - row here,



So will I let noth - ing hide You, Seek no joy be - side You!  
Yea, though sin and hell as - sail me, Je - sus will not fail me.  
Shall not from my Sav - ior move me, Since He chose to love me.  
Still in You lies pur - est pleas - ure, Je - sus, price - less treas - ure!