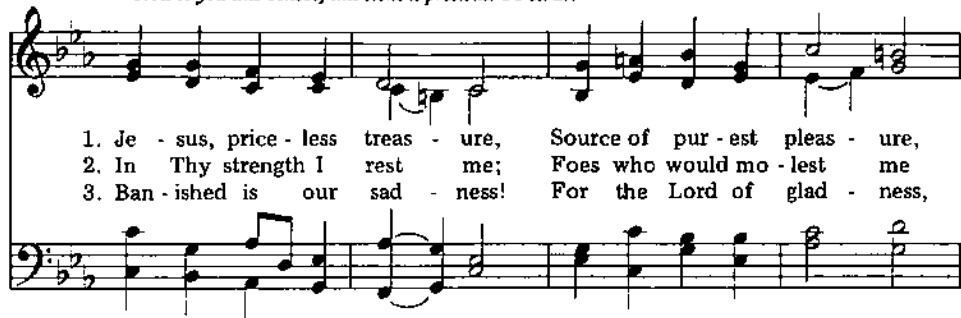
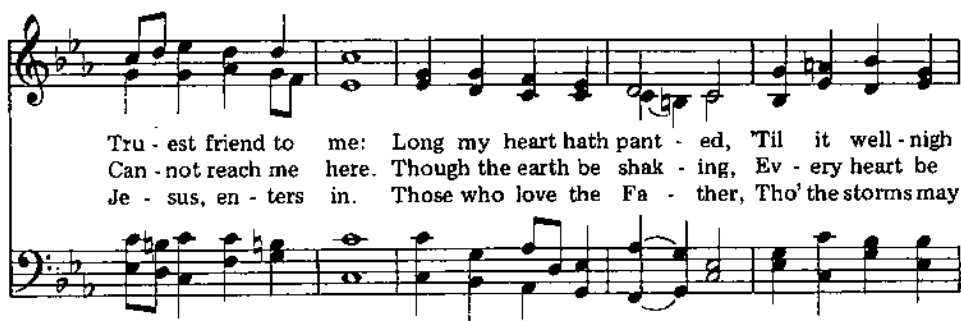


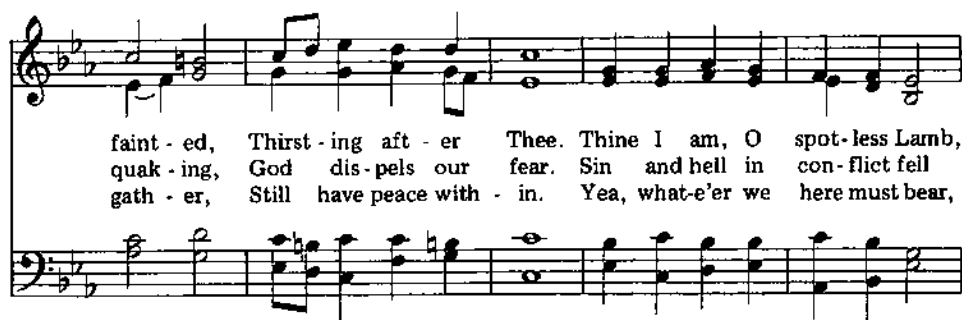
413 Jesus, Priceless Treasure

Now to you who believe, this stone is precious. 1 Pet. 2:7


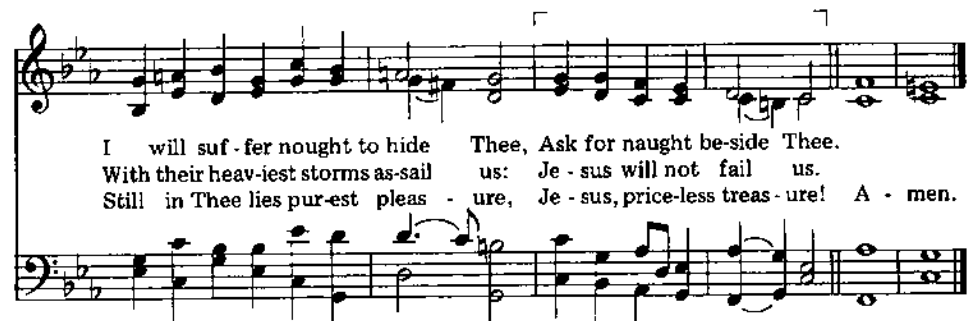
1. Je - sus, price - less treas - ure, Source of pur - est pleas - ure,
 2. In Thy strength I rest me; Foes who would mo - lest me
 3. Ban - ished is our sad - ness! For the Lord of glad - ness,



Tru - est friend to me: Long my heart hath pant - ed, 'Til it well - nigh
 Can - not reach me here. Though the earth be shak - ing, Ev - ery heart be
 Je - sus, en - ters in. Those who love the Fa - ther, Tho' the storms may



faint - ed, Thirst - ing aft - er Thee. Thine I am, O spot - less Lamb,
 quak - ing, God dis - pels our fear. Sin and hell in con - flict fell
 gath - er, Still have peace with - in. Yea, what - e'er we here must bear,



I will suf - fer nought to hide Thee, Ask for naught be - side Thee.
 With their heav - iest storms as - sail us: Je - sus will not fail us.
 Still in Thee lies pur - est pleas - ure, Je - sus, price - less treas - ure! A - men.