

Jesus, Priceless Treasure

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

tru - est friend to me, long my heart hath pan - ted,
 can - not reach me here. Though the earth be sha - king,
 Je - sus, en - ters in. Those who love the Fa - ther,

till it well - nigh fain - ted, thir - sting af - ter thee.
 ev - ery heart be quak - ing, Je - sus calms our fear;
 though the storms may ga - ther, still have peace with - in;

Thine I am, O spot - less Lamb, I will suf - fer
 sin and hell in con - flict fell with their hea - viest
 yea, what - e'er we here must bear, still in thee lies

Text: Johann Frank, 1653;
 trans. Catherine Winkworth, 1863
 Tune: *Praxis Pietatis Melica*, 1656;
 harm. J. S. Bach, 1723



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 JESU, MEINE FREUDE
www.hymnary.org/text/jesus_priceless_treasure

naught to hide thee,
storms as sail us;
pur - est plea sure,

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