

Jesus, Priceless Treasure (st. 1 & 4)

1. Jesus, priceless treasure

Fount of purest pleasure,

Truest friend to me,

Ah, how long in anguish

Shall my spirit languish,

Yearning, Lord, for Thee?

Thou art mine, O Lamb divine!

I will suffer naught to hide Thee;

Naught I ask beside Thee.

4. Hence, all earthly treasure!

Jesus is my pleasure,

Jesus is my choice.

Hence, all empty glory!

Naught to me thy story

Told with tempting voice.

Pain or loss, Or shame or cross,

Shall not from my Savior move me

Since He deigns to love me.