

Jesus, Priceless Treasure

D G/B D D G D/F#

1. Je - sus, price - less Trea - sure, source of pur - est plea - sure,
 2. In Thine arme I rest me, foes who would mo - lest me
 3. Sa - tan, I de - fy thee, Death, I now de - cry thee;
 4. Hence, all thought of sad - ness! For the Lord of glad - ness,

5 G Em A A D/F# A7

tru - est Friend to me. Ah, how long in ang - uish
 can - not reach me here. Though the earth be shak - ing,
 Fear, I bid thee cease. World, thou shalt not harm me
 Je - sus, ent - ers in. Those who love the Fath - er,

9 D Bm G D/F# G Em A

shall my spi - rit lang - uish, year - ning, Lord, for Thee?
 ev' - ry heart be quak - ing, Je - sus calms my fear.
 nor thy threats al - arm me while I sing of peace.
 though the storms may gath - er, still have peace with - in;

13 D D/C# Bm G A

Thou art mine, O Lamb di - vine! I will suf - fer
 Light - nings flash and thun - ders crash; yet, though sin and
 God's great pow'r guards ev' - ry hour; earth and all its
 yea, what - ev - er we must bear, still in Thee lies

17 D/F# E/G# A G Em A

naught to hide Thee, naught I ask be - side
 hell ass - ail me, Je - sus will not fail
 depths ad - ore Him, sil - ent bow be - fore
 pur - est plea - sure, Je - sus, price - less Trea -

20 1.3. D G/D D G/D

Thee.
 me.
 Him.
 sure!

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24 | 2. 4. | Bm⁷ | E⁹ | Gmaj⁷ | D | Fine

28 | Bm⁷ | E⁹ | Gmaj⁷ | A |