

1. Je - sus, price-less trea - sure, Source of pur-est plea - sure,
 2. In Thine arm I rest me; Foes who would mo - lest me
 3. Hence all fears and sad - ness! For the Lord of glad - ness,

5

Tru-est Friend to me: Ah! how long I've pant - ed, And my heart has
 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

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faint - ed, Thirst-ing, Lord for Thee. Thine I am, O spot - less Lamb,
 quak - ing, Je - sus calms my fear; Sin and hell in con - flict fell
 gath - er, Still have peace with - in; Yea, whate'er I here must bear,

15

I will suf-fer naught to hide Thee, Nought I ask be - side Thee.
 With their bit-ter storms as - sail me: Je - sus will not fail me.
 Still in Thee lies pur-est plea - sure, Je - sus, price-less trea - sure!