Jesus, Priceless Treasure

JESU MEINE FREUDE (6 6 5. 6 6 5. 7 8 6)
Johann Crüger, Praxis Pietatis Melica, 1653
harm. J. S. Bach, 1723

Johann Franck, 1653
tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1863

1. Jesus, priceless Treasure, Source of purest
   pleasure, Tru - est Friend to me,

2. In Thine arms I rest me; Foes who would mo -
est me Can - not reach me here.

3. Sa - tan, I de - fy thee; Death I now de -
cry thee; Fear I bid thee cease,

4. Hence with earth - ly treas - ure! Thou art all my
   pleas - ure, Je - sus, all my choice.
   Ah, how long in an - guish Shall my spir - it

5. Hence, all fear and sad - ness! For the Lord of
   glad - ness, Je - sus, en - ters in.
   Though the earth be shak - ing, Ev - 'ry heart be
   World, thou shalt not harm me Nor thy threats a -
   Hence, thou emp - ty glo - ry! Naught to me thy
   Those who love the Fa - ther, Though the storms may

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SUPPLICATION

 languish, Yearning, Lord, for Thee.
quaking, Jesus calms my fear.

While I sing of peace.

Told with tempting voice.

Still have peace within;

Thine I am, O spotless Lamb, I will suffer
Lightnings flash and thunders crash; Yet, though sin and
God's great power guards every hour; Earth and all its
Pain or loss or shame or cross Shall not from my
Yea, what' er we here must bear, Thou art still my

naught to hide Thee, Naught I ask beside Thee.
hell as sail me, Jesus will not fail me.

depths adore Him, Silent bow before Him.
Savior move me, Since He deigns to love me.

purerest pleasure, Jesus, priceless Treasure!