

Jesus, My Highest Treasure

1. Je - sus, my high - est trea - sure, In Thy com - mun - ion blest I
 2. O Joy, all joys ex - cel - ling, The Bread of Life Thou art, Thou
 3. O let my eyes be light - ened by sight of Thy dear face; My
 4. Earth's glo - ry to in - her - it is not what I de - sire; To

find un - fail - ing plea - sure, True hap - pi - ness and rest; My
 cam'st to make Thy dwell - ing In my un - worth - y heart. My
 life be - low be bright - ened By tast - ing of Thy grace; With -
 heav'n as - pires my spir - it, Glow - ing with no - bler fire. Where

self a wil - ling off - 'ring I give to Thee a - lone, Be -
 spir - it's hun - gry crav - ing Thou canst for - ev - er still; From
 - out Thee, might - y Sav - ior, To live is nought but pain; To
 Christ Him - self ap - pear - eth In bright - est ma - jest - y, For

- cause by death and suff - 'ring Thou didst for me a - tone.
 deep - est an - guish sav - ing, With bliss my cup canst fill.
 have Thy love and fav - or Is hap - pi - ness and gain.
 me a place pre - par - eth There, there I long to be.