



Jesus, Priceless Treasure

setting by J.S. Bach



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Jesus, Priceless Treasure


Text: Jesu, meine Freude; Johann Franck (1653);

tr. st. 1-4, 6, Catherine Winkworth (1863), alt.; st. 5, Anonymous (year unknown)

Tune: Jesu, meine Freude; Johann Crüger (1653)

Setting: Johann Sebastian Bach (1685-1750); BWV 227.1 & 227.11

S.
A.




1. Je - sus, price-less Trea - sure, Fount of pur - est
2. In Thine arms I rest me; Foes who would mo -

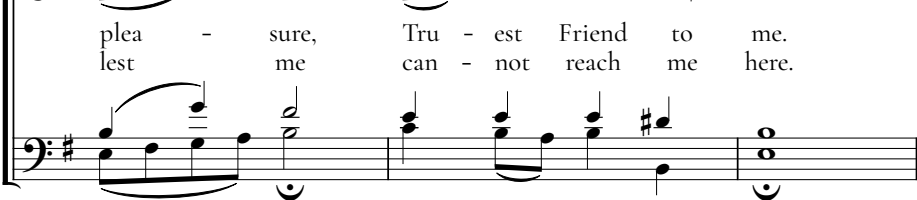
T.
B.




4



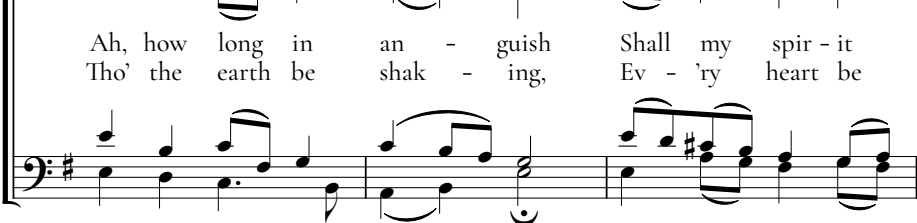
plea - sure, Tru - est Friend to me.
lest me can - not reach me here.




7



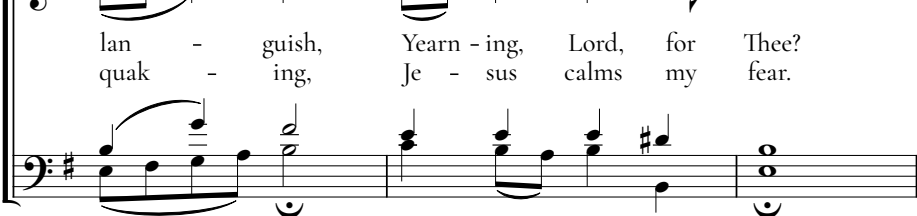
Ah, how long in an - guish Shall my spir - it
Tho' the earth be shak - ing, Ev - 'ry heart be



10



lan - guish, Yearn - ing, Lord, for Thee?
quak - ing, Je - sus calms my fear.



51



Past thy hour, O pride and pow'r; Sin - ful life, thy
Yea, what - e'er I here must bear, Thou art still my



54



bonds I se - ver, leave thee now for - ev - er.
pur - est plea - sure, Je - sus, price-less Trea - sure!



39

5. E - vil world, I leave thee; Thou canst not de -
 6. Hence, all fear and sad - ness! For the Lord of

42

ceive glad - ness, Thine ap - peal is vain.
 Je - sus, en - ters in.

45

Sin that once did blind me, Get thee far be -
 Those who love the Fa - ther, Tho' the storms may

48

hind me, Come not forth a - gain.
 ga - ther, Still_ have peace with - in.

13

Thou art mine, O Lamb di - vine! I will suf - fer
 Light-nings flash And thun - ders crash; Yet, tho' sin and

16

naught to_ hide Thee, Naught I ask be - side Thee.
 hell as - sail me, Je - sus will not fail me.

20

3. Sa - tan, I de - fy thee; Death, I now de -
 4. Hence, all earth - ly trea - sure! Je - sus is my

32

God's great pow'r Guards ev - 'ry hour; Earth and all its
 Pain or loss, Or shame or cross, Shall not from my

23

cry thee; Fear, I bid thee cease.
 Plea - sure, Je - sus is my Choice.

35

depths a - dore Him, Si - lent bow be - fore Him.
 Sav - ior_ move me Since He deigns to_ love me.

26

World, thou shalt not harm me Nor thy threats a -
 Hence, all emp - ty glo - ry! Naught to me thy

29

harm me While I sing of peace.
 sto - ry Told with tempt - ing voice.