# O Jesus highest treasure. 484

 484 O Jesus, highest treasure,

 in your communion blessed

 I find unfailing pleasure,

 true happiness and rest;

 myself a willing off'ring

 I give to you alone,

 because by death and suff'ring

 you did for me atone.

 2 O Joy, all joys excelling,

 the Bread of Life, the Way,

 you came to make your dwelling

 in sinful hearts to stay.

 My spirit's hungry craving

 you can forever still;

 from deepest anguish saving,

 with bliss my cup can fill.

 3 O let my eyes be lightened

 by sight of your dear face;

 my life below be brightened

 by tasting of your grace;

 without you, mighty Savior,

 to live is naught but pain;

 to have your love and favor

 is happiness and gain.

 4 Earth's glory to inherit

 is not what I desire;

 to heav'n aspires my spirit,

 to glow with nobler fire;

 where Christ himself appearing,

 in brightest majesty,

 for me a place preparing,

 there, there I long to be.

TEXT: Salomo Liscovius (1672). Moravian tr. (1754). Recast Frederick William Foster (1789), alt.

TUNE: Neuvermehrtes Gesangbuch, Meiningen (1693), alt.

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