# 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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