

O Jesus, Highest Treasure

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1 O Je - sus, high - est treas - ure, in your com - mun - ion blessed
 2 O Joy, all joys ex - cel - ling, the Bread of Life, the Way,
 3 O let my eyes be light - ened by sight of your dear face;
 4 Earth's glo - ry to in - her - it is not what I de - sire;

I find un - fail - ing pleas - ure, true hap - pi - ness and rest;
 you came to make your dwell - ing in sin - ful hearts to stay.
 my life be - low be bright - ened by tast - ing of your grace;
 to heav'n as - pires my spir - it, to glow with no - bler fire;

my - self a will - ing of - f'ring I give to you a - lone,
 My spir - it's hun - gry crav - ing you can for - ev - er still;
 with - out you, might - y Sav - ior, to live is naught but pain;
 where Christ him - self ap - pear - ing in bright - est maj - es - ty,

be - cause by death and suf - f'ring you did for me a - tone.
 from deep - est an - guish sav - ing, with bliss my cup can fill.
 to have your love and fa - vor is hap - pi - ness and gain.
 for me a place pre - par - ing, 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.

Alternate key, hymn 378
 7.6.7.6.D.
 MUNICH