O Jesus, Highest Treasure

1 O Jesus, highest treasure, in your communion blessed
2 O Joy, all joys excellent, the Bread of Life, the Way,
3 O let my eyes be lightened by sight of your dear face,
4 Earth's glory to inherit it is not what I desire;

I find unfailing pleasure, true happiness and rest;
you came to make your dwelling in sinful hearts to stay.
my life below be brightened by tasting of your grace;
to heav'n aspires my spirit, to glow with nobler fire;

myself a willing offering I give to you alone,
My spirit's hungry craving you can forever still;
without you, mighty Savior, to live is naught but pain;
where Christ himself appearing in brightest majesty,

because by death and suffering you did for me atone.
from deepest anguish saving, with bliss my cup can fill.
to have your love and favor is happiness and gain.
for me a place preparing, there, there I long to be.

Alternate key, hymn 378

TEXT: Salomo Liscovius [1672]. Moravian tr. [1754]. Recast Frederick William Foster [1789], alt.
TUNE: Neuerer moralischer Gesangbuch, Meiningen [1693], alt.

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