

Christ, My Treasure

Joe Henson, III

Matt Taylor

Capo 3

G/D *Am/D* *D* *Em* *Em 7/D* *C*

1. Tru - ly God is good and gra - cious, Bless - ing all those pure in heart,
2. Sin - ners seem to have no trou - bles; Health and hap - pi - ness are theirs -
3. When my soul was tossed and trou - bled - Torn by bit - ter, bur - d'ning care,

C *G/B* *Em* *C* *D*

But my feet had al - most stum - bled, Near - ly fal - tered from the start.
Pride and vi - o - lence are gar - ments That the scorn - er bold - ly wears.
God, in mer - cy, pricked my spir - it, Freed me from sin's dark de - spair.

G/D *Am/D* *D* *Em* *Em 7/D* *C*

When I saw the rich but wick - ed, Ar - ro - gant though lost in sin,
Judg - ment does not seem to scare them, So they scoff: "God does not see!"
He re - mind - ed me that sin - ners Will re - cieve their just re - ward -

C *G/B* *Am* *Dsus* *D*

My heart - ev - er prone to wan - der, Fick - le, fool - ish - en - vied them.
Trag - i - c'ly, their boasts em - bold - ened Doubts and un - be - lief in me.
Like a dream when one a - wak - ens, Jus - tice will rain from the Lord!

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Em Em 7/D C G/B D

Then I turned to gaze on Je - sus— Lord of glo - ry lift - ed up,

Em C G/D C D

Right - eous Judge of all the na - tions, Drink - er of God's wrath - filled cup.

Em Em 7/D C G/B D

Christ, my all - suf - fi - cient Help - er, Prize of all - sur - pass - ing worth,

Em C G/B C/E Dsus G/B

He a - lone my Hope in heav - en, Is my treas - ure here on earth.