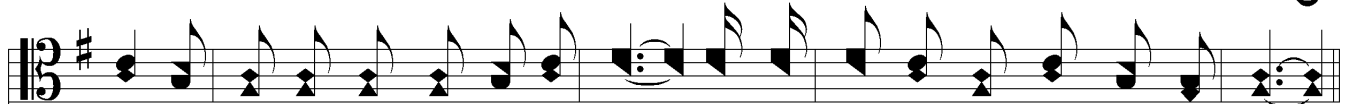


The Treasures of Earth

Male Quartet



1. The treas - ures of earth are not mine; I hold not its sil - ver and gold,
 2. The treas - ures of earth must all fall; Its rich - es and hon - or de - cay,
 3. Com - pared with the rich - es of love, The wealth of the world is but dross;
 4. Come, take of the rich - es of Christ: Ex - haust - less and free is the store;



But a treas - ure far great - er is mine: I have rich - es of val - ue un - told.
 But the rich - es of love that are mine E - ven death can - not take them a - way.
 I will seek but Christ Je - sus to win, And for Him I count all things but loss.
 Of its won - der - ful full - ness re - ceive, Till you hun - ger and thirst nev - er - more.



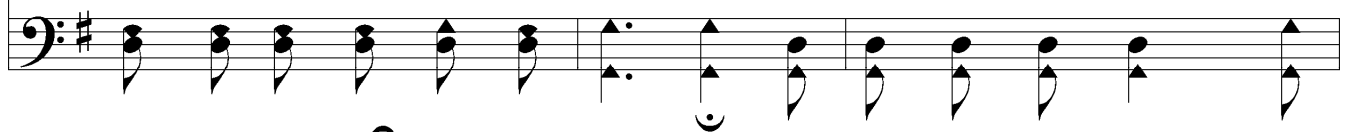
Chorus



O the depth of the rich - es of love, The
 the rich - es of love,



rich - es of love in Christ Je - sus! Far bet - ter than gold, or



wealth un - told, Are the rich - es of love in Christ Je - sus.

