

God in heaven hath a treasure

Experience of Christ — Expressing Him

589

(Guitar: Capo 1)

D **A⁷** **D** **Em** **A⁷** **D**
1. God in heav - en hath a trea - sure, Rich - es none may count or tell;
D **A** **D** **Em** **A⁷** **D**
Hath a deep e - ter - nal plea - sure, Christ the Son, He lov - eth well.
D **D⁷** **A** **D** **A⁷**
God hath here on earth a trea - sure, None but He its price may know—
D **A⁷** **D** **Em** **A⁷** **D**
Deep, un - fath - om - a - ble plea - sure, Christ re - vealed in saints be - low.

2. God in tongues of fire descending,
Chosen vessels thus to fill
With the treasure never ending,
Ever spent—unfailing still.
God's own hand the vessel filling
From the glory far above,
Longing hearts forever stilling
With the riches of His love.

3. Thus though worn, and tried, and tempted,
Glorious calling, saint, is thine;
Let the Lord but find thee emptied,
Living branch in Christ the Vine!
Vessels of the world's despising,
Vessels weak and poor and base,
Bearing wealth God's heart is prizing,
Glory from Christ's blessed face.

4. Oh to be but emptier, lowlier,
Mean, unnoticed—and unknown,
And to God a vessel holier,
Filled with Christ and Christ alone!
Naught of earth to cloud the glory,
Naught of self the light to dim,
Telling forth His wondrous story,
Emptied to be filled with Him.