

Precious Treasure

1991 Colin Owen

You came and lived among us born a helpless babe And
 took You and they beat You and mocked You in their shame But
 Death it could not hold You Sat an's power was gone The

You the Lord of glory came to seek and save You came to pay the
 You were kind and gentle tie You stood and took the pain They took You and they
 gates of hell were sha ken by God's ho ly One In tri umph You have

ran som that was placed up on my head You cleansed th sin with
 held You as the nails went through (but You said) Fath er please for
 ris en in vic tor y set free Your sac ri fice suff

in me by Your blood so free ly shed Yet You keep this prec ious trea sure in
 give them For they know not what they do
 ic ient to pay the price for me

jars of worth less clay And You live here right in side me and You'll ne ver go a

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