

# Treasures

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How ma - ny are the my - ster - ies, deep and un - known. The  
How ma - ny are the bless - ings, when our life we yield. The  
How ma - ny are the vic - tries, if we heed His call. The  
How ma - ny are the be - ni - fits God doth sup - ply. The

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beau - ties of the gos - pel, the seed that is sown. The  
com - fort of His pre - sence, our heart - ache is healed. The  
Host of Hea - ven help - ing, if we give our all. -  
ne - ver end - ing bless - ings, to those who draw nigh. E -

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gen - tle rain of mer - cy that helps the seed grow.  
stir - ring to o - bed - ience, when His will re - vealed.  
Hon - est hearts like Ra - hab, cause for - tresses to fall.  
ter - ni - ty - with Je - sus, no tears dim the the eye.

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My - stries formed in hea - ven, trea - sures in the snow.  
Bless - ings formed in hea - ven, trea - sures in the field.  
Vic - tries formed in hea - ven, trea - sures in the wall.  
Be - ni - fits in hea - ven, - trea - sures on high.

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