



### Thou Art My Treasure, Jesus.



Lord, Thou Thyself hast said this golden word :  
"Where'er thy treasure, there thy heart shall be."  
Here at Thy feet, my Eucharistic Lord,  
The meaning of the word grows plain to me.  
Thou art my Treasure, Jesus, and with Thee  
My heart must be.

Silver and gold and every precious thing  
That thief can steal or moth and rust consume,  
Not to such perishable goods I cling ;  
For treasure infinite my heart hath room.  
Thou art my Treasure, Jesus, and with Thee  
My heart must be.

