The Treasures Of Heaven

1. There's a crown in heav'n for the striv-ing soul, Which the bless-ed Je-sus Him-self will place On the head of each who shall faith-ful prove, Even un-to death, sin op-pressed; To the sons of God it re-main-eth sure, And the Proph-et says, earth-ly night, Yet the clouds of sad-ness will break a-way, And re-joic-ing come pared a-bove, Where the glo-ri-fied shall for-ev-er sing Of a Sav-ior's free

Chorus

in the heav'n-ly race. Oh, may that crown mine, mine, And I a-mong; the an-gelsshine; Be Thou, O mine, mine, And I a-mong the an-gel's shine;

(1. Oh, may that crown in heav'n be mine,

Words and Music: T. C. O’Kane
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Lord, my daily guide,
Be Thou, O Lord, my daily guide,
Let me ever in Thy love abide.