

# Nothing In This World

Tim Hughes

Nothing in this world  
No treasure man could buy  
Could take the place of drawing near to You

There's nothing I want more  
Than to spend my days with You  
Dwelling in Your secret place of praise

And oh, how I need You  
Jesus, I need You  
You are the one who satisfies  
You are the one who satisfies

So place within my heart  
A fire that burns for You  
That waters cannot quench or wash away  
And let that fire blaze  
Through all eternity  
Where one day I shall see you face to face