

I'm Trading Up

Hidden Treasure · Pearl of Great Price

CHORD CHART · LYRICS BY BILL PERKINS · MUSIC RENDERED WITH AI

COUNTRY · HIDDEN TREASURE

HIDDEN TREASURE — COUNTRY VERSION

Key: G Major · Warm, steady acoustic ballad

VERSE 1

G D
You never ask me to release what I value most,
Em C
until You place in my hands what I will value more.
G D
I'm letting go, I'm trading up,
Em C G
draining my own empty cup, and letting Your Kingdom fill me up.

VERSE 2

G D
I drove my shovel deep into the clay,
Em C
just working through another heavy day.
G D
The blade hit iron with a sudden ring—
Em C
I cracked the lid and saw a holy thing.

VERSE 3

G D
Sold my coat, sold my bed,
Em C
with a laughing heart and a lifted head.
G D
Cleared out the house, sold off the keys,
Em C
brought all my status to its knees.

CHORUS

Em D
It wasn't a chore, it wasn't a sigh—
C G
I couldn't count the cash fast enough
Em D
to buy the field of dirt where the treasure lies,
C G
with holy laughter in my eyes.

VERSE 4

G D
For some, it's treasure uncovered by chance.
Em C
For others, a long, beautiful dance.
G D
After telling of the digger, Jesus tells of a merchant—

Em C
two different men, one greater worth.

VERSE 5

G D
I walked through markets searching for the best,
Em C
gathering fine things to put my heart at rest.
G D
Cherishing the beauty of the wealth I'd grown,
Em C
keeping a fierce hold on every pearl I'd owned.

VERSE 6

G D
Then I saw the One—the masterpiece of grace,
Em C
and suddenly my collection felt so commonplace.
G D
I traded all I loved, let the minor riches fall,
Em C
because a greater value came and overwhelmed them all.

TAG

G D
You never ask me to release what I value most,
Em C
until You place in my hands what I will value more.
G D
I'm letting go, I'm trading up,
Em C G
draining my own empty cup, and letting Your Kingdom fill me up.

REGGAE · PEARL OF GREAT PRICE

PEARL OF GREAT PRICE — REGGAE VERSION

Key: G Major

VERSE 1

G Bm
You never ask me to release what I value most,
C D G
until You place in my hands what I will value more.
Bm C
I'm letting go, I'm trading up,
D G Bm
draining my own empty cup, and letting Your Kingdom fill me up.

VERSE 2

G Bm
I drove my shovel deep into the clay,
C D
just working through another heavy day.
G Bm
The blade hit iron with a sudden ring—
C D
I cracked the lid and saw a holy thing.

VERSE 3

G Bm
Sold my coat, sold my bed,
C D
with a laughing heart and a lifted head.
G Bm
Cleared out the house, sold off the keys,
C D
brought all my status to its knees.

CHORUS

Em C
It wasn't a chore, it wasn't a sigh—
G D
I couldn't count the cash fast enough
Em C
to buy the field of dirt where the treasure lies,
G D
with holy laughter in my eyes.

VERSE 4

G Bm
For some, it's treasure found by chance.
C D
For others, a long, beautiful dance.
G Bm
After telling of the digger, Jesus tells of a merchant—
C D
two different men, one greater worth.

VERSE 5

G Bm
I walked through markets searching for the best,
C D
gathering fine things to put my heart at rest.
G Bm
Holding the beauty of the wealth I'd grown,
C D
keeping a fierce grip on every pearl I'd owned.

VERSE 6

G Bm
Then I saw the One—the masterpiece of grace,
C D
and suddenly my collection felt out of place.
G Bm
I traded all I loved, let the minor riches fall,
C D
because a greater value came and overwhelmed them all.

TAG

G Bm
You never ask me to release what I value most,
C D G
until You place in my hands what I will value more.
Bm C
I'm letting go, I'm trading up,
D G
draining my own empty cup, and letting Your Kingdom fill me up.

