

JESUS, AND SHALL IT EVER BE

Slowly

1. Je - sus, and shall it ev - er be, A mor - tal
 2. A - shamed of Thee, O, just as soon Let mid - night
 3. A - shamed of Thee! Yes, than I may When I've no

(1. Je - sus, and shall it ev - er be,

man a - shamed of Thee? A - shamed of Thee whom an - gels
 be a - shamed of noon; 'Tis mid - night with my soul till
 guilt to wash a - way; No tear to wipe no good to

A mor - tal man a - shamed of Thee? A - shamed of Thee

praise, Whose glo - ries shine thru end - less days?
 He, Bright Morn - ing Star, bids dark - ness flee.
 crave, No fears to quill, no soul to save.

whom an - gels praise, Whose glo - ries shine thru end - less days?

A - shamed of Thee, O, soon - er far Let eve - ning
 A - shamed of Thee, that dear - est Friend On Whom my
 A - shamed of Thee! 'Twill nev - er be, My hopes of

A - shamed of Thee, O, soon - er far

blush to own a star; He sheds the beams of light di-
 hopes of heav'n de-pend! No; when I blush, be this my
 heav'n are all in Thee; And when I come Thy face to
 Let eve - ning blush to own a star; He sheds the beams

vine O'er this poor, bruised, sad soul of mine.
 shame, That I no more re - vere His name.
 see O then be not a - shamed of me!
 of light di-vine O'er this poor, bruised, sad soul of mine.)