

# Jesus And Shall It Ever Be

L.M.

1. Je - sus and shall it e - ver be! A mor - tal man a - shamed of thee!  
2. A - shamed of Je - sus! - Just as soon Let mid - night be a - shamed of noon;  
3. A - shamed of Je - sus! Yes, I may, When I've no guilt to wash a - way,

A - shamed of thee whom an - gels praise, Whose glo - ries shine through end - less days.  
'Tis mid - night with my soul, till he Bright Morn - ing Star, bids dark - ness flee.  
No tears to wipe, no good to crave, No fears to quell, no soul to save.

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A - shamed of Je - sus! - soon - er far Let ev - 'ning blush to own a star;  
A - shamed of Je - sus! that dear friend On whom my hopes of hea'vn de - pend!  
Till then - nor is my boast - ing vain - Till then I'll boast a Sa - vior slain!

He sheds the beams of light di - vine O'er this be - night - ed soul of mine.  
No. When I blush, be this my shame, That I no more re - vere his name.  
And, O may this my glo - ry be, That Christ is not a - shamed of me!

Source: A Collection of Sacred Hymns, 1844 (no. 7)