

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
 be a - shamed of noon; 'Tis mid - night
 guilt to wash a - way; No tear to

A mor - tal man a - shamed of Thee?

Thee whom an - gels praise, Whose glo - ries
 with my soul till He, Bright Morn - ing
 wipe no good to crave, No fears to

A - shamed of Thee whom an - gels praise,

shine thru end - less days?
 Star, bids dark - ness flee.
 quill, no soul to save.

Whose glo - ries shine thru end - less days?

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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.)