

# 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.)*