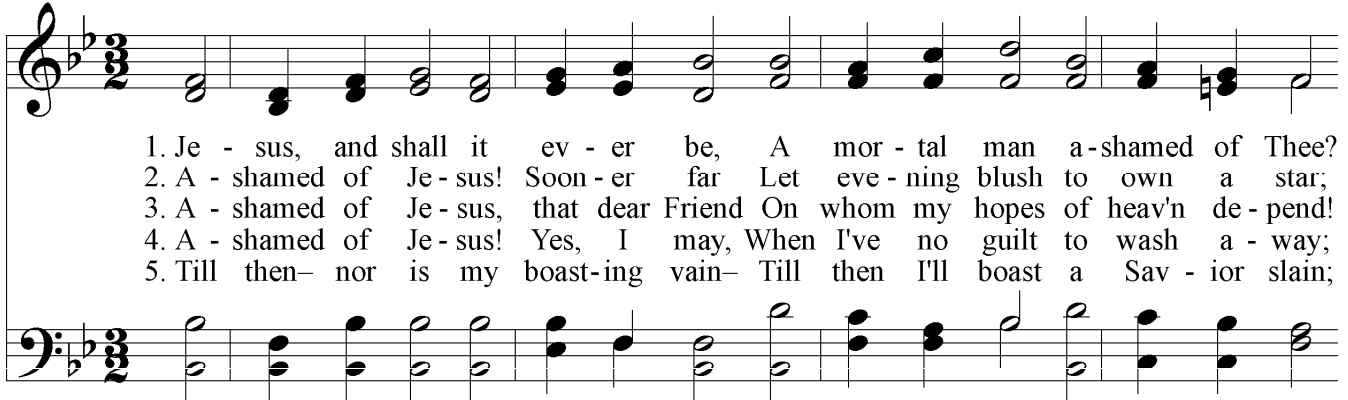
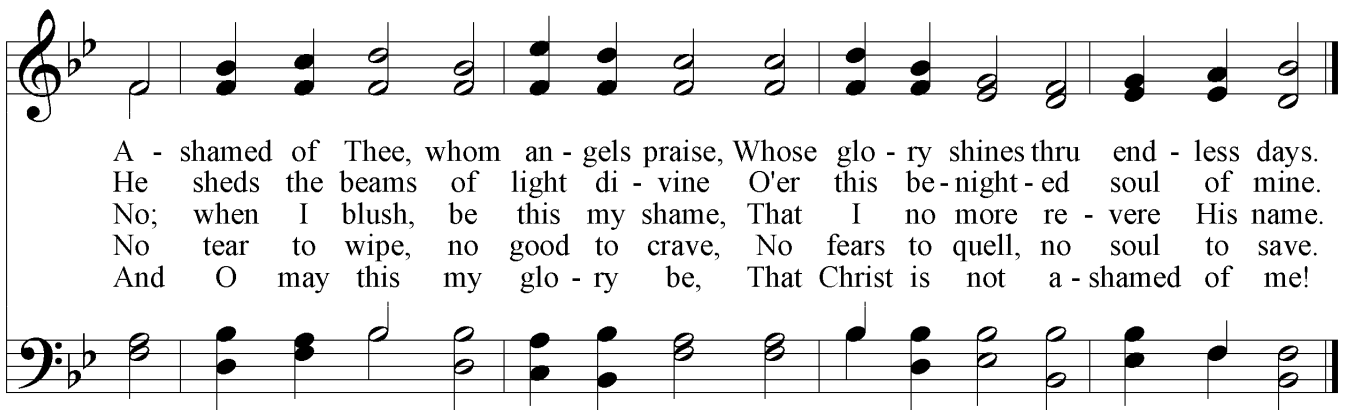


Jesus, And Shall It Ever Be

HEBRON



1. Je - sus, and shall it ev - er be, A mor - tal man a - shamed of Thee?
2. A - shamed of Je - sus! Soon - er far Let eve - ning blush to own a star;
3. A - shamed of Je - sus, that dear Friend On whom my hopes of heav'n de - pend!
4. A - shamed of Je - sus! Yes, I may, When I've no guilt to wash a - way;
5. Till then - nor is my boast - ing vain - Till then I'll boast a Sav - ior slain;



A - shamed of Thee, whom an - gels praise, Whose glo - ry shines thru end - less days.
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.
No tear to wipe, no good to crave, No fears to quell, no soul to save.
And O may this my glo - ry be, That Christ is not a - shamed of me!