

Jesus and Shall It Ever Be

Joseph Grigg c.1765

Lucas Moyer

1. Jes - us, and shall it e - ver be a mor - tal man a - shamed of Thee?
2. A - shamed of Jes - us! soon - er far let night dis - own each rad - iant star!
3. A - shamed of Jes - us! that dear friend on whom my hopes of Heav'n de - pend?
4. A - shamed of Jes - us! yes, I may when I've no guilt to wash a - way;
5. Till then (nor is my boast - ing vain), till then I boast a Sav - ior slain.

5

A - shamed of Thee, whom an - gels praise, Whose glor - ies shine through end - less days?
'Tis mid - night with my soul, till He, Bright Morn - ing Star, bid dark - ness flee.
It must not be! Be this my shame: if I no more re - vere His name.
No tear to wipe, no good to crave, no fears to quell, no soul to save.
And, oh, may this my por - tion be: This Sav - ior not a - shamed of me!