

Jesus! and shall it ever be

Henry Kemble Oliver, 1832

Federal Street
L.M.

Jesus, and shall it ever be,
A mortal man, ashamed of Thee?
Ashamed of Thee, whom angels praise,
Whose glories shine through endless days?

Ashamed of Jesus! sooner far
Let night disown each radiant star!
'Tis midnight with my soul, till He,
Bright Morning Star, bid darkness flee.

Ashamed of Jesus! O as soon
Let morning blush to own the sun!
He sheds the beams of light divine
O'er this benighted soul of mine.

Ashamed of Jesus! that dear Friend
On Whom my hopes of Heav'n depend!
No; when I blush, be this my shame,
That I no more revere His Name.

Joseph Grigg