Ashamed of Jesus

1. Jesus, and shall it ever be, A mortal
   man ashamed of Thee? A ashamed of Thee, whom an
   blush to own a star; He sheds the beams of light
   hopes of heav’n depend; 'Twas midnight with my soul
   guilt to wash away! No: when I blush, be this
   boast a Savior slain; And O, may this my glo-

2. Ashamed of Jesus! soon for Let evening
   be ashamed of noon; He sheds the beams of light
   hopes of heav’n depend; 'Twas midnight with my soul
   guilt to wash away! No: when I blush, be this
   boast a Savior slain; And O, may this my glo-

3. Ashamed of Jesus! just as soon Let midnight
   be ashamed of noon; He sheds the beams of light
   hopes of heav’n depend; 'Twas midnight with my soul
   guilt to wash away! No: when I blush, be this
   boast a Savior slain; And O, may this my glo-

4. Ashamed of Jesus! that dear friend On whom my
   be ashamed of noon; He sheds the beams of light
   hopes of heav’n depend; 'Twas midnight with my soul
   guilt to wash away! No: when I blush, be this
   boast a Savior slain; And O, may this my glo-

5. Ashamed of Jesus! yes, I may When I’ve no
   be ashamed of noon; He sheds the beams of light
   hopes of heav’n depend; 'Twas midnight with my soul
   guilt to wash away! No: when I blush, be this
   boast a Savior slain; And O, may this my glo-

6. Till then, nor is my boasting vain— Till then I
   be ashamed of noon; He sheds the beams of light
   hopes of heav’n depend; 'Twas midnight with my soul
   guilt to wash away! No: when I blush, be this
   boast a Savior slain; And O, may this my glo-

Words: Joseph Grigg
Music: H. K. Oliver

PDHymns.com