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Jesus, and Shall It Ever Be

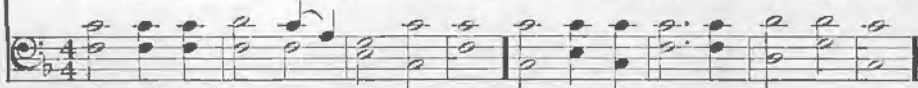
JOSEPH GRIGG (1720-1768)

Federal Street. L.M.

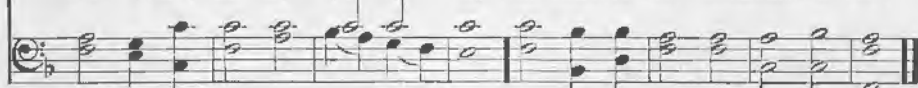
HENRY KEMBLE OLIVER, 1832



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! just as soon, Let mid - night be a-shamed of noon;
4. A-shamed of Je - sus! that dear Friend, On whom my hopes of heaven de - pend!
5. A-shamed of Je - sus! yes, I may, When I've no guilt to wash a - way;
6. Till then—nor is my boast - ing vain—Till then I boast a Sav - iour slain;



A-shamed of Thee, whom an - gels praise, Whose glories shine through endless days?
 He sheds the beams of light di - vine O'er this be - night - ed soul of mine.
 'Twas midnight with my soul till He, Bright Morning Star, bade darkness flee.
 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!



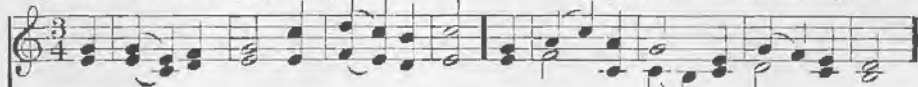
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Come, Let Us Sing

Russia. L.M.

JAMES MONTGOMERY (1771-1854)

Adapted from D. BORTNIANSKI, 1825



1. Come, let us sing the song of songs—The an - gels first be - gan the strain—
2. Slain to re - deem us by His blood, To cleanse from ev - ery sin - ful stain,
3. To Him who suf - fered on the tree, Our souls, at His soul's price, to gain,
4. To Him, en - throned by fil - ial right All power in heaven and earth pro - claim,
5. Long as we live, and when we die, And while in heaven with Him we reign,



The hom-age which to Christ be - longs: "Wor - thy the Lamb, for He was slain!"
 And make us kings and priests to God: "Wor - thy the Lamb, for He was slain!"
 Blessing, and praise, and glo - ry be: "Wor - thy the Lamb, for He was slain!"
 Hon - or, and maj - es - ty, and might: "Wor - thy the Lamb, for He was slain!"
 This song our song of songs shall be: "Wor - thy the Lamb, for He was slain!"

