

Jesus! and shall it ever be

Henry Baker, 1835-1910

Whitburn
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! 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.**

**Ashamed of Jesus! yes, I may
When I've no guilt to wash away;
No tear to wipe, no good to crave,
No fears to quell, no soul to save.**

**Till then (nor is the boasting vain),
Till then I boast a Saviour slain:
And, oh, may this my portion be,
That Saviour not ashamed of me!**

Joseph Grigg