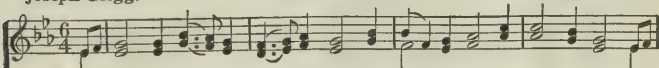


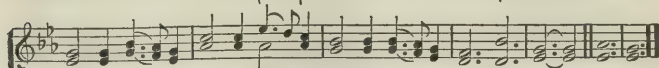
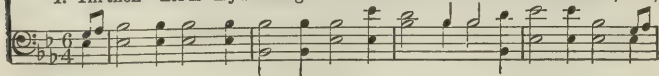
Joseph Grigg.

Woodworth. L. M.

Wm. Bradbury.



1. Je - sus! and shall it ev - er be, A mor-tal man ashamed of Thee? A-
2. A-shamed of Je-sus! that dear Friend On whom my hopes of heav'n depend! No.
3. A-shamed of Je - sus! yes, I may, When I've no guilt to wash a - way, No
4. Till then—nor is my boasting vain—Till then I boast a Sav-ior slain; And,



shamed of Thee, whom angels praise, Whose glories shine thro' endless days?

when I blush, be this my shame, That I no more re-vere His name.

tear to wipe, no good to crave, No fear to quell, no soul to save.

oh, may this my glo - ry be, That Christ is not a-shamed of me. A-MEN.

