

5. Were half the time thus vainly spent,
To heaven in supplication sent;
Our cheerful songs would oft'ner be,
"Hear what the Lord hath done for me."

ASHAMED OF JESUS?

- Jesus! and shall it ever be,
A mortal man ashamed of thee?
Ashamed of thee! whom angels praise,
Thy glories shine through endless days.
2. Ashamed of Jesus! sooner far
Let evening blush to own a star;
He sheds the beams of light divine
O'er this benighted soul of mine.
3. Ashamed of Jesus! just as soon
Let midnight be ashamed of noon;
'Tis midnight with my soul till he,
Bright morning star, bids darkness flee
4. Ashamed of Jesus! that dear friend,
On whom my hopes of heaven depend!
No—when I blush be this ~~my~~ shame
That I no more revere his name.
5. Ashamed of Jesus! yes I may
When I've no guilt to wash away;
No tears to wipe, no good to crave,
No fears to quell, no soul to save.
6. Till then,—nor is my boasting vain,
Till then I boast a Saviour slain;
And oh! may this my glory be,
That Christ is not ashamed of me.
7. His institutions I will prize,
Take up my cross—the shame despise;
Dare to defend this noble cause,
And yield obedience to his laws.