

## 诗歌选集第 731 首

731 【耶稣，到底是否可能】

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(一) 耶稣，到底是否可能？竟然有人羞认祢名？祢名乃是天使所颂，荣耀光辉照耀不停！

(二) 竟然有人羞认主名，无异黑夜羞认明星！我心本来暗如夜半，祂这晨星，使暗变明。

(三) 竟然有人羞认主名，无异清晨羞认朝阳！主是朝阳，光华四射，照明我的如夜天良。

(四) 竟然有人羞认主名，我们属天盼望所赖；我心惭愧，我脸含羞，因我不觉祂名可爱。

(五) 直到那日，我心所夸，仍是救主为我受死；这是我的永远荣耀，基督竟不以我为耻。

(1) Jesus and shall it ever be? A mortal man ashamed of Thee? Ashamed of Thee, whom angels praise, whose glories shine thro' endless days?

(2) Ashamed of Jesus! sooner far let night disown each radiant star: 'tis midnight with my soul, till He. bright Morning Star', bid darkness flee.

(3) Ashamed of Jesus! O as soon let morning blush to own the sun; He sheds the beams of light divine, O' er this benighted soul of mine.

(4) Ashamed of Jesus! That dear friend on whom my glorious hope depends? No, when blush, be this my shame, that I no more revere His Name.

(5) Till then-nor is the boasting vain-till then, I boast a Savior slain; and, O may this my glory be, where Thou, O Christ, wilt come!

