I NEED NOT BLUSH TO OWN THAT HE



- 2. Nor need I blush to call him Lord, whom heaven adores with all its hosts; yes, Jesus is by heaven adored, in him the brightest seraph boasts.
- 3. What, though the world no glory sees in him my soul admires and loves,I wonder not how should he please the man who of himself approves?
- 4. I too could boast of merit once, and Jesus had no charms for me, but all such claims I now renounce, no merit but in him I see.
- 5. He is my refuge and my boast, the Lord, my righteousness and strength; through whom, though now by tempests tossed, I hope to enter heaven at length;
- 6. there to behold that glory near, which at a distance now I see; and undisturbed by pain or fear, repose throughout eternity.

Words: Thomas Kelly. Music: Johannes Thomas Rüegg.
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