

GOD IS KNOCKING AT THE DOOR.

"Behold, I stand at the door and knock."—REV. III. 20.

With Expression.

[Music by DR. BESSEY.]

1 God is knocking, ev - er knocking, At the heart's thrice bolt-ed door ;

Which we're lock-ing, ev - er lock - ing, As we oft have done be - fore ;

And we hear, yet hearing heed not, While we fast - er bolt the door.

REFRAIN.

rit.

Hear it, mort - all op - en quick - ly, God is wait - ing at the door.

2 He is calling,
Ever calling,
In a soft and gentle tone,
To the fallen
And the falling,
To the weary and the lone ;
Still they answer not the summons,
Till the Spirit-voice has flown.

3 He's entreating,
E'er entreating,
By His mercy, by His care ;
Knocking, knocking,
And repeating ;
Calling, calling—this His prayer :
"Let me enter !" Hear it, mortal,
Open wide the sin-lock'd portal.