

Hymn Lyrics

www.traditionalmusic.co.uk - Christian Hymn Lyrics.

Behold, a stranger at the door

Behold a stranger at the door!
he gently knocks, has knocked before,
has waited long, is waiting still:
you treat no other friend so ill.

Admit him, for the human breast
ne'er entertained so kind a guest;
no mortal tongue their joys can tell,
with whom he condescends to dwell.

Yet know, nor of the terms complain,
where Jesus comes, he comes to reign,
to reign, and with no partial sway;
thoughts must be slain that disobey.

Sovereign of souls, thou Prince of peace,
O may thy gentle reign increase:
throw wide the door, each willing mind;
and be his empire all mankind.

Joseph Grigg (c. 1728-1768)