

Who at My Door Is Standing
Mary Slade, 1876.
Asa Everett.

Who at my door is standing,
Patiently drawing near,
Entrance within demanding?
Whose is the voice I hear?

Refrain

Sweetly the tones are falling;
"Open the door for Me!
If thou wilt heed My calling,
I will abide with thee."

Lonely without He's staying;
Lonely within am I;
While I am still delaying,
Will He not pass me by?

Refrain

All through the dark hours dreary,
Knocking again is He;
Jesus, art Thou not weary,
Waiting so long for me?

Refrain

Door of my heart, I hasten!
Thee will I open wide.
Though He rebuke and chasten,
He shall with me abide.

Refrain