WHO AT MY DOOR IS STANDING?

Verse 1

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

Chorus

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

Verse 2

Lonely without He's staying:

Lonely within am I;

While I am still delaying,

Will He not pass me by?

Chorus

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

Verse 3

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

Chorus

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

Verse 4

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

Chorus

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