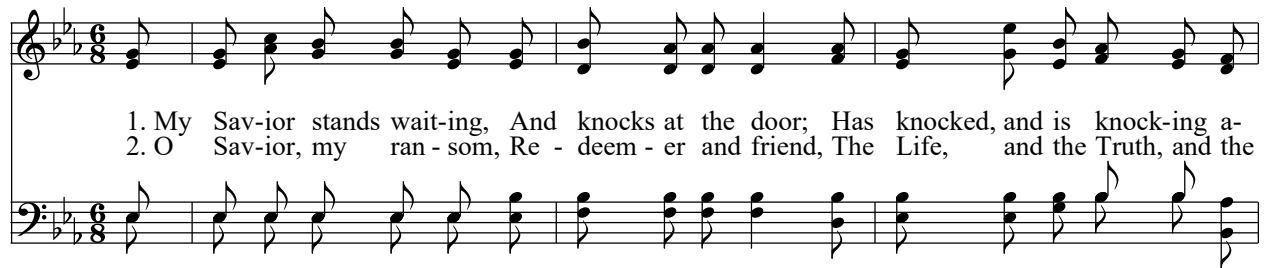


At the Door

Alfred Taylor, 1869

John Edgar Gould

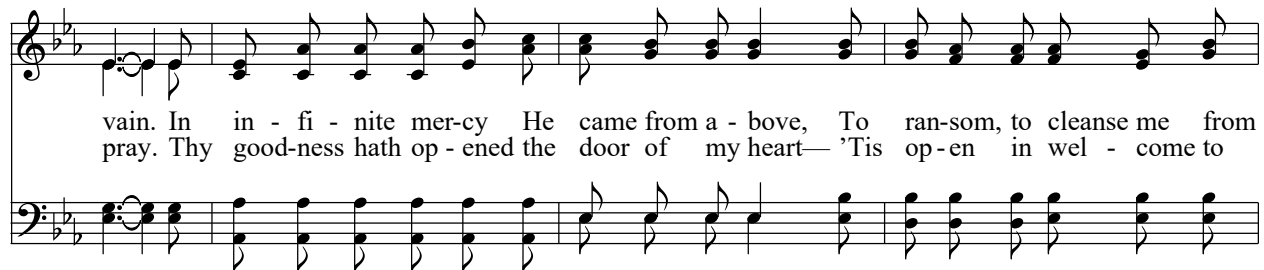
♩ = 93



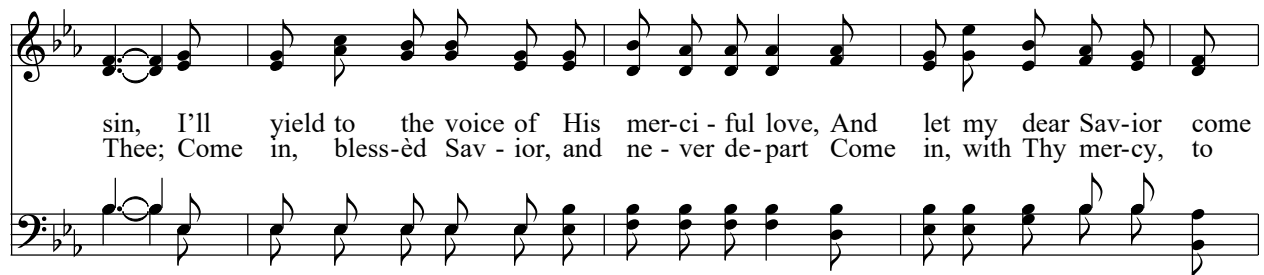
1. My Sav-ior stands wait-ing, And knocks at the door; Has knocked, and is knock-ing a-
2. O Sav-ior, my ran - som, Re - deem - er and friend, The Life, and the Truth, and the



- gain; I hear His kind voice, I'll re - ject Him no more, Nor let Him stand plead-ing in
Way, On Thy pre-cious mer - it a - lone I de-pend; Dwell in me and keep me, I

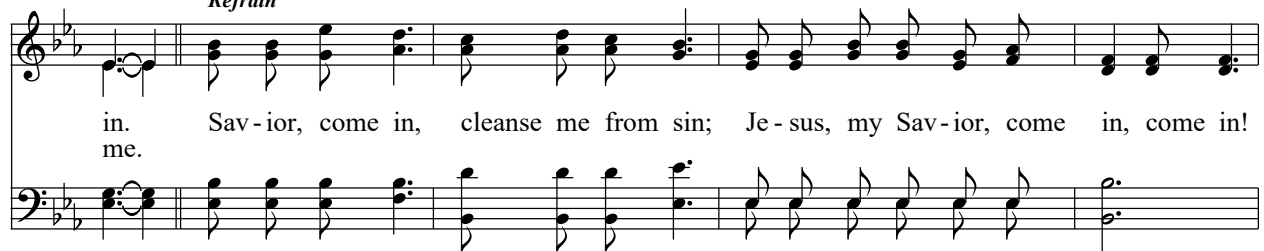


vain. In in - fi - nite mer-cy He came from a - bove, To ran-som, to cleanse me from
pray. Thy good-ness hath op - ened the door of my heart— 'Tis op-en in wel - come to

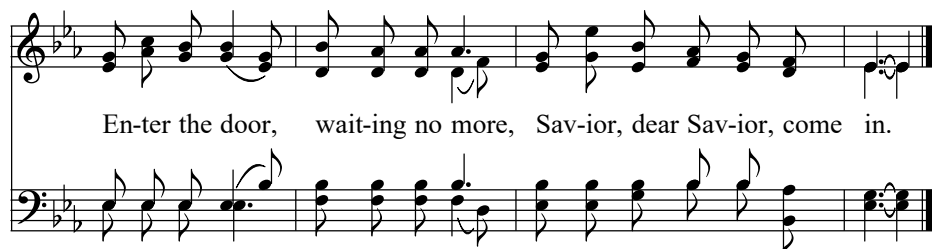


sin, I'll yield to the voice of His mer-ci - ful love, And let my dear Sav-ior come
Thee; Come in, bless-èd Sav - ior, and ne - ver de-part Come in, with Thy mer-cy, to

Refrain



in. Sav-ior, come in, cleanse me from sin; Je - sus, my Sav-ior, come in, come in!
me.



En-ter the door, wait-ing no more, Sav-ior, dear Sav-ior, come in.