

175. In the Silent Midnight Watches

"Behold, I stand at the door, and knock..." Rev. 3:20



1. In the si - lent mid - night watch - es, List— thy bos - om's door!
 2. Death comes down with reck - less foot - steps, To the hall and hut;
 3. Then 'tis time to stand en - treat - ing Christ to let thee in;



How it knock - eth, knock - eth, knock - eth, Knock - eth ev - er - more!
 Think you death will tar - ry knock - ing, When the door is shut?
 At the gate of hea - ven beat - ing, Wail - ing for thy sin.



Say not 'tis thy puls - es beat - ing, 'Tis thy heart of sin;
 Je - sus wait - eth, wait - eth, wait - eth; But the door is fast;
 Nay! a - las, thou guilt - y crea - ture! Hast thou, then, for - got?



'Tis thy Sav - ior knocks, and cri - eth, "Rise and let Me in!"
 Grieved, a - way thy Sav - ior go - eth, Death breaks in at last.
 Je - sus wait - ed long to know thee, Now He knows thee not!

