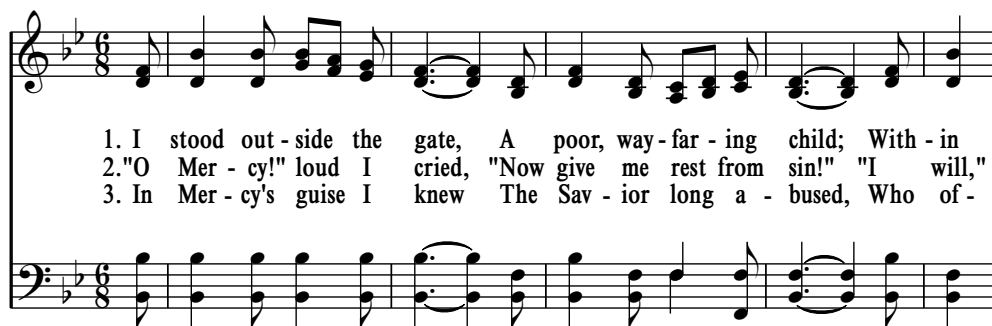
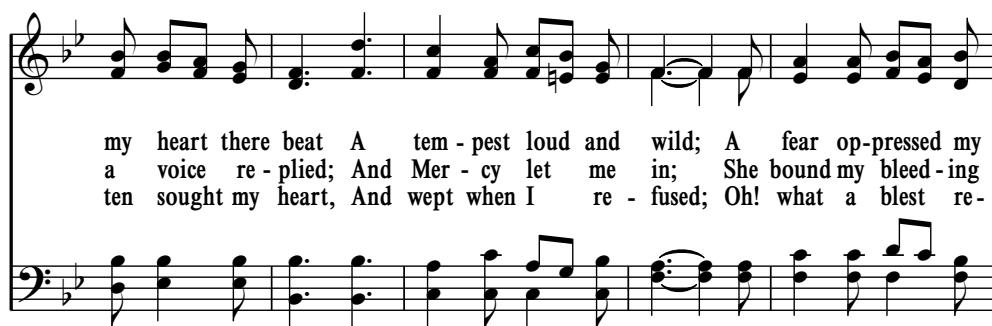


227. I Stood Outside the Gate

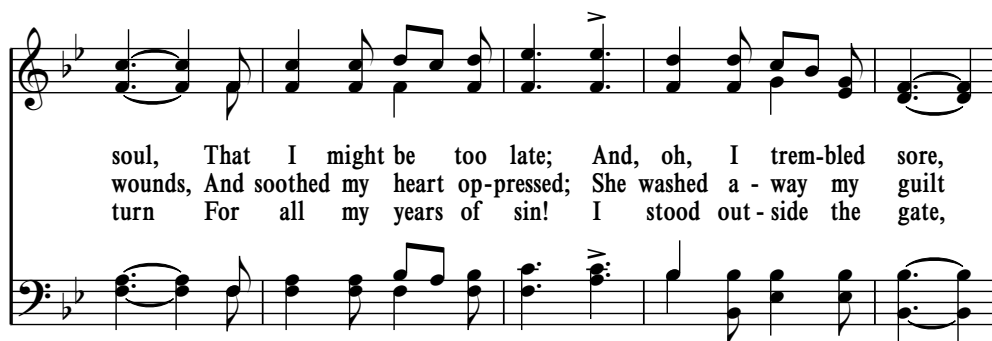
"Enter ye in at the strait gate..." Mt. 7:13



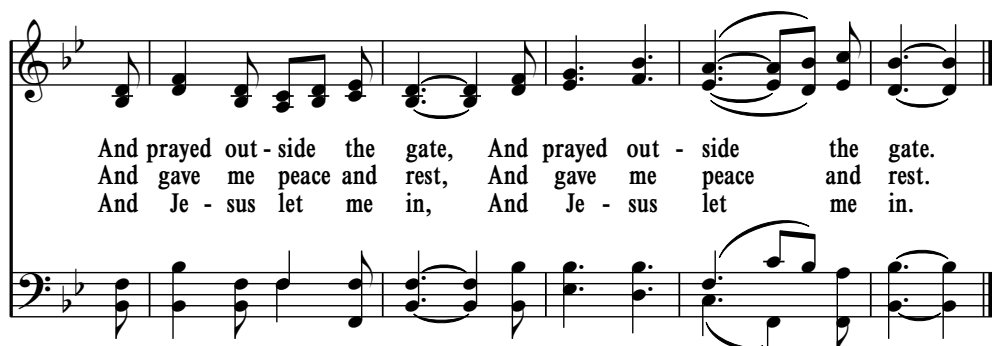
1. I stood out - side the gate, A poor, way - far - ing child; With - in
 2. "O Mer - cy!" loud I cried, "Now give me rest from sin!" "I will,"
 3. In Mer - cy's guise I knew The Sav - ior long a - bus-ed, Who of -



my heart there beat A tem - pest loud and wild; A fear op-pressed my
 a voice re - plied; And Mer - cy let me in; She bound my bleed - ing
 ten sought my heart, And wept when I re - fused; Oh! what a blest re -



soul, That I might be too late; And, oh, I trem-bled sore,
 wounds, And soothed my heart op-pressed; She washed a - way my guilt
 turn For all my years of sin! I stood out - side the gate,



And prayed out - side the gate, And prayed out - side the gate.
 And gave me peace and rest, And gave me peace and rest.
 And Je - sus let me in, And Je - sus let me in.