

IN THE SILENT MIDNIGHT WATCHES

"Behold, I stand at the door, and knock..." (Revelation 3:20).

A. C. Coke. Arr.

Geo. F. Root

1. In the si - lent mid - night watch - es, List - thy bo - som's door!
 2. Death comes down with reck - less foot - steps, To the hall and hut;
 3. Vain - ly thou wilt 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 mer - cy beat - ing, Wail - ing for thy sin!

Say not 'tis thy pul - ses beat - ing, 'Tis thy heart of sin;
 Je - sus wait - eth, wait - eth, wait - eth; But the door is fast;
 Nay! a - las, O guilt - y sin - ner! Hast thou then for - got?—

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