

## I STOOD OUTSIDE THE GATE

Josephine Pollard

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

in my heart there beat A tem - pest loud and wild; A fear op - pressed my  
 will," a voice re - plied; And Mer - cy let me in; She bound my bleed - ing  
 of - 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, And  
 wounds, And soothed my heart, op - prest; She washed a - way my guilt, And  
 turn For all my years of sin!— I stood out - side the gate, And

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