

Knocking, knocking, who is there?

H. Beecher Stowe

Far din väg du arga värld

Svenska koralboken, 1697

$\text{♩} = 90$

B♭ Clarinet

Piano

C G C G A D5 G

Knock-ing, knock-ing, who is there? Wait-ing, wait-ing, O how fair!
Knock-ing, knock-ing, still He's there, wait-ing, wait-ing, won-drous fair;
Knock-ing, knock-ing, what! still there? Wait-ing, wait-ing, grand and fair;

5

C A Dm C F A D

'Tis a Pil-grim, strange and king-ly, ne-ver such was seen be-fore;
but the door is hard to o-pen, for the weeds and i-vy vine
Yea, the woun-ded hand still knock-eth, and be-neath the thorn-crowned hair

9

C G F C C F G5 C

Ah! my soul, for such a won-der wilt thou not un-do the door?
with their dark and cling-ing ten-drils e-ver round the hin-ges twice.
beam the pa-tient eyes, so ten-der, of Thy Sav-ior wait-ing there.