Federal Street L. M.

1. Behold, a Stranger's at the door! He gently knocks, has knocked before;
   Has waited long—is waiting still: You treat no other friend so ill.

2. O lovely attitude! He stands with melting heart and laden hands: O matchless kindness! and He shows this matchless kindness to His foes.
   Very friend you need: The friend of sinners—yes, 'tis He, with garments dyed on Calvary.

3. But will He prove a friend indeed? He will; the parted, ne'er return; Admit Him, or the hour's ing still: You treat no other friend so ill.
   At hand You'll at His door reject ed stand. Amen.

4. Admit Him, ere His anger burn; His feet, de music: Henry K. Oliver

Words: Joseph Gregg
Music: Henry K. Oliver

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