The Door of Hope

Words by Flora Kirkland
Music by Hubert P. Main

1. Wear-y soul, in sorrow pinning, Hark, the Master calleth thee!

2. If the clouds of doubt beset thee, Bright thy “Morn-ing Star” will shine,

3. When the hosts of sin assail thee, He, thy “Door of Hope” will be,

See the light of love is shin-ing, Heed that gentle “Come to Me!”
And when daily trials fret thee, He will whisper “Thou art Mine;”
He will never, never fail thee! He will keep His word with thee.

With the cord of love He’ll bind thee, With the rod of love correct,
When temptation’s darts pursue thee, He thy fainting soul will shield,
All the way from grace to glory, He will be thy Guard and Guide,

And when fear and sorrow find thee He will tenderly protect.
With His pow’r He will endue thee, Pow’r to stand and never yield.
Till the light of heav’n shines o’er thee Thru the gates He opened wide.

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Music by Hubert P. Main
Chorus

Come to Je-sus, for He know-eth All thy long-ings, un-ex-pressed.

Come! the "Door of Hope is o-pen!" Come and He will give thee rest.