

The Door Of Mercy

"Enter ye in at the strait gate." – Matt. 7:13

1. I heard a voice that said, "A - rise! And to thy Sav - ior go;
2. I plead the mer - its of His death, I had no oth - er plea;
3. Now shall my tongue with rap - ture sing The joy my heart has found;

He longs to wel - come thy re - turn, He waits His love to show."
"Look up re - pent - ing one," He said, "Look up, and trust in Me."
The won - drous sto - ry of the Cross Pro - claim to all a - round.

I came a wea - ry, trem - bling soul, With all my guilt and sin:
I felt His cleans - ing blood ap - plied To wash a - way my sin;
Oh come, be rec - on - ciled to God, For - sake the paths of sin

I knocked at mer - cy's door, and cried, "Dear Sav - ior, let me in!"
The prayer of faith was not in vain, The Sav - ior let me in,
At mer - cy's door the Sav - ior waits To let the wan - d'rer in,

The Door Of Mercy



I knocked at mer - cy's door, and cried, "Dear Sav - ior, let me in!"
The pray'r of faith was not in vain, The Sav - ior, let me in.
At mer - cy's door the Sav - ior waits To let the wan - d'rer in.