Before The Bolted Door

Rise, and Let Him In

1. Before the bolted door The waiting Savior stands, He kindly waits, and
gently knocks With never wearied hands. The heavy dews of
ness and love It speaks a pleading word, "If any hear My
Savior stand, Or sadly turn away? There's mercy in His
night Are falling on His head, And still no voice within responds, No
voice And open willingly, I'll enter in and sup with Him, And
heart, There's kindness in His voice, Oh, hasten to unbar the door, And

2. Before the bolted door! A gentle voice is heard, In tones of tender-

3. Before the bolted door! And can you yet delay, And let the waiting

Chorus

welcome word is said. Wait in His smile rejoice.
He shall sup with me." Yes, He is waiting, patiently waiting,

Words: Rev. Lowrie Hofford, D. D.
Music: J. R. Murray
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Oh, let Him wait no longer, Rise and let Him in. Wait lovingly

ing, waiting, Tenderly waiting, Oh, haste to rise and let Him in.