Behold A Stranger At The Door
BERA

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

2. Oli, love-ly atti-tude! He stands With melting heart and laden hands; Oh, match-less kindness! and He shows This match-less kindness to His foes.

3. But will He prove a friend in deed? He will, the very friend you need; The friend of sin-ners; yes, 'tis He, With garments dyed on Cal-vary!

4. Rise, touch'd with grat-i-tude di-vine, Turn out His ene-my and thine, The soul de-stroy-ing monster sin, And let the heav'n-ly Stran-ger in.