

# My Heavenly Guest

Nettie Leigh

Chas. H. Gabriel.

1.) The door was shut; and when I heard His gen - tle knock, I nev - er  
2.) The night was dark, and chill the air, And yet he wait - ed meek - ly  
3.) Touched by such ten - der, win - ning grace, At last I long'd to see His  
4.) We supped to - geth - er, and it seemed That heav'n it - self a - round me

stirred; I thought the en - trance of a guest Would on - ly mar my peace and  
there; Not one re - proach - ful word He spoke, Not one com - plaint the si - lence  
face, And eag - er - ly un - clasped the door, So close - ly barred to Him be -  
gleam'd! Each doubt was gone, each fear was stilled, And high - est hopes were all ful -

rest, Would on - ly mar my peace and rest. A - gain He knocked; a -  
broke, Not one com - plaint the si - lence broke. It grieved me He should  
fore, So close - ly barred to Him be - fore. He en - tered: and my  
filled, And high - est hopes were all ful - filled. So now my prayer is

gain I kept Si - lence with - in, as tho' I slept; He  
ling'r - ing stand, Re - luc - tant to with - draw His hand; But  
lit - tle room Was filled with light, in - stead of my gloom; And,  
"Lord, a - bide, For - ev - er with me, at my side!" "Fear

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knocked there far not!" more was tran - scend - ing He loud - ly not with - in all an - swered: then, my heart tho't, and my will tried To Room Was An win for the sweet joy and er - pres - ent the shel - ter Him, so He must de - nied. I de - ned. part, bro't, thee."

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nied, part, bro't, thee." To Room Was An win for the sweet joy and er - pres - ent the shel - ter Him, so He must de - nied. I de - ned. part, bro't, thee."