Behold, A Stranger At The Door

Finley Lyon

Lyrics beneath staves:

1.) Be - hold a stran - ger at the door; He gent - ly knocks, has knock'd be - fore; Hath wait - ed long, is wait - ing still: You treat no oth - er friend so ill, Hath wait - ed long, is wait - ing still: You treat no oth - er friend so ill.

2.) Oh, love - ly at - ti - tude! He stands With melt - ing heart and load - ed hands: Oh, match - less kind - ness! and He shows This match - less kind - ness to His foes! Oh, match - less kind - ness! and He shows This match - less kind - ness to His foes!

3.) But will He prove a Friend in - deed? He will; the ver - y Friend you need; The Friend of sin - ners yes, 'tis He, With gar - ments dyed on Cal - va - ry, The Friend of sin - ners yes, 'tis He, With gar - ments dyed on Cal - va - ry.

4.) Rise, touch'd with gra - ti - tude di - vine; Turn out His en - e - my and thine, That soul - des - troy - ing mon - ster, sin, And let the heav'n - ly Stran - ger in, That soul - des - troy - ing mon - ster, sin, And let the heav'n - ly Stran - ger in.