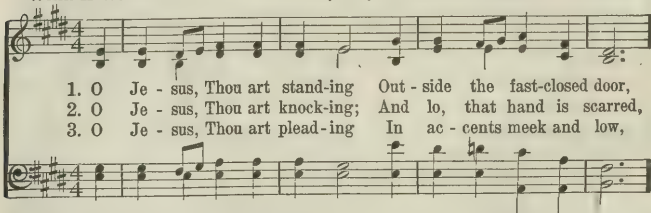


## O Jesus, Thou Art Standing.

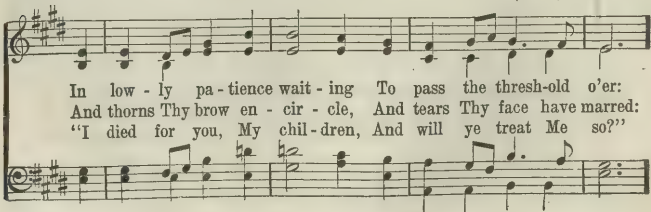
William W. How.

*St. Hilda. 7. 6. 7. 6. D.*

Justin H. Knecht.



1. O Je - sus, Thou art stand - ing Out - side the fast-closed door,  
2. O Je - sus, Thou art knock - ing; And lo, that hand is scarred,  
3. O Je - sus, Thou art plead - ing In ac - cents meek and low,



In low - ly pa - tience wait - ing To pass the thresh - old o'er:  
And thorns Thy brow en - cir - cle, And tears Thy face have marred:  
"I died for you, My chil - dren, And will ye treat Me so?"

## O Jesus, Thou Art Standing.



Shame on us, Chris-tian broth - ers, His name and sign who bear,  
O love that pass-eth knowl - edge, So pa - tient-ly to wait!  
O Lord, with shame and sor - row We o - pen now the door;



O shame, thrice shame up - on us, To keep Him stand-ing there!  
O sin that hath no e - qual, So fast to bar the gate!  
Dear Sav - ior, en - ter, en - ter, And leave us nev - er - more. A-MEN.

