

Knocketh Evermore

"Behold, I stand at the door and knock." – Rev. 3:20

1. In the si - lent mid - night watch - es, List thy bos - om's door!
2. Death comes down with reck - less foot - step To the hall and hut!
3. Then 'tis time to stand en - treat - ing Christ to let thee in;

How it knock - eth, knock - eth, knock - eth, Knock - eth ev - er - more!
Think you death will tar - ry knock - ing When the door is shut?
At the gate of heav - en beat - ing, Wail - ing for thy sin.

Say not 'tis thy puls - e's beat - ing, 'Tis thy heart of sin;
Je - sus wait - eth, wait - eth, wait - eth; But the door is fast!
Nay, a - las! thou guilt - y crea - ture, Hast thou then for - got?

'Tis thy Sav - ior knocks, and cri - eth, "Rise, and let me in!"
Grieved, a - way thy Sav - ior go - eth: Death breaks in at last.
Je - sus wait - ed long to know thee, Now He knows thee not.