O JESUS, THOU ART STANDING

1. O Jesus, Thou art standing, Outside the fast closed door,
   In lowly patience waiting, To pass the threshold o'er:
   We bear the name of Christians, His name and sign we bear,
   O shame, thrice shame upon us, To keep Him standing there!

2. O Jesus, Thou art knocking; And lo! that hand is scarred,
   And thorns Thy brow encircle, And tears Thy face have marred:  
   O love that passeth knowledge, So patiently to wait! 
   O sin that hath no equal, So fast to bar the gate!

3. O Jesus, Thou art pleading In accents meek and low,
   "I died for you, My children, And will ye treat Me so?"
   O Lord, with shame and sorrow We ope now the door;
   Dear Savior, enter, enter, And leave us never more! Amen.

WORDS BY WILLIAM WALSHAM HOW (1823-1897)
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