Behold a Stranger at the Door

1. Behold, a Stranger at the door! He gently knocks, has knocked before, Has waited long, is waiting still;
2. But will He prove a Friend indeed? He will be your Friend you need! The Man of Nazareth, ‘tis He, With garments dyed at Calvary.
3. O loving attitude! He stands With melting heart and laden hands! O matchless kindness! and He shows This matchless kindness to His foes.
4. Admit Him, for the human breast Never entertained a guest; No mortal tongue their joys can tell. With whom He descends to dwell.