In The Silent Midnight Watches

Words: Rev. A. C. Coxe, D. D.
Music: George F. Root

Piano e Marcato

1. In the silent midnight watches, List thy bosom's door!
2. Death comes down with reckless footsteps, To the hall and hut;
3. Then 'tis time to stand entreating Christ to let thee in;

How it knocketh, knocketh, knocketh, Knocketh evermore!
Think you death will tarry knocking, When the door is shut?

Say not 'tis thy pulses beating, 'Tis thy heart of sin;
Jesus waiteth, waiteth, waiteth, But the door is fast;

'Tis thy Savior knocks, and crieth, "Rise, and let me in!"
Grieved, away thy Savior goeth, Death breaks in at last.

Jes - sus wait - ed long to know thee, Now He knows thee not!