Let The Master In

"Behold, I stand at the door and knock; if any man hear my voice, and open the door, I will come in to him." – Rev. 3:26

1. Once I heard a sound at my heart's dark door, And was roused from the slumber of sin; It was Jesus knock'd, He had knock'd before; Now I said, "Blessed Master, come in."

2. Then He spread a feast of redeeming love, And He made me His own happy guest; In my joy I thought that the saints above Could be hardly more favored or blest.

3. In the holy war with the foes of truth, He's my shield, He my table prepares He restores my soul, He renews my youth, And gives triumph an answer to prayers.

4. He will feast me still with His presence dear, And the love He so freely hath given; While His promise tells, as I serve Him here, Of the banquet of glory in heav'n.

Chorus

Then open, open, O - pen; let the Master

Then open to Him, open to Him,
Let The Master In

in; let Him in, For the heart will be bright with a

heav'n-ly light, When you let the Master in.