

In the Silent Midnight Watches

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

Arthur C. Coxe, 1818-1896

George F. Root, 1820-1895



1. In the si - lent mid - night watch-es, List—thy bos - om's door!
2. Death comes down with reck-less foot-steps, 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 - iour knocks, and cri - eth, "Rise, and let Me in!"
 Grieved, a-way thy Sav - iour go - eth, Death breaks in at last.
 Je - sus wait - ed long to know thee, Now He knows thee not!

