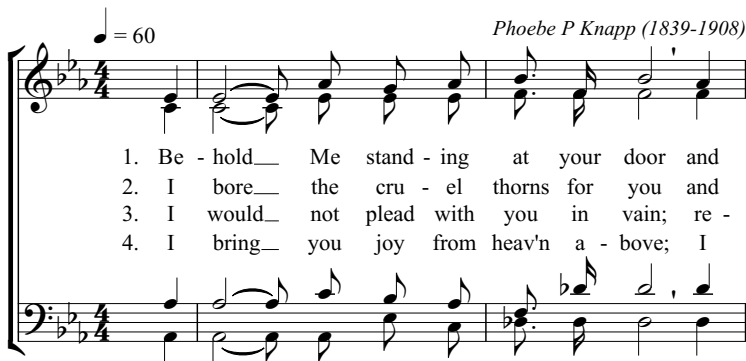


# 269 Behold Me standing at your door

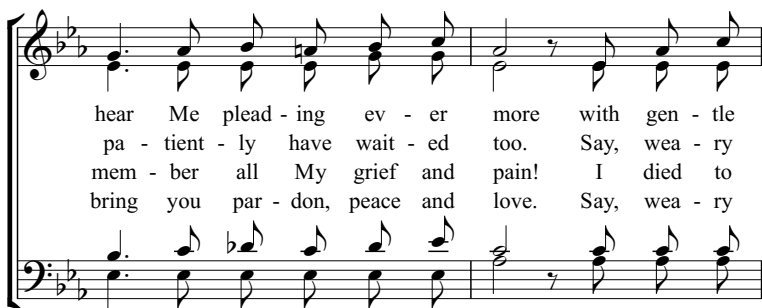
Frances J Crosby (1820-1915)

Phoebe P Knapp (1839-1908)

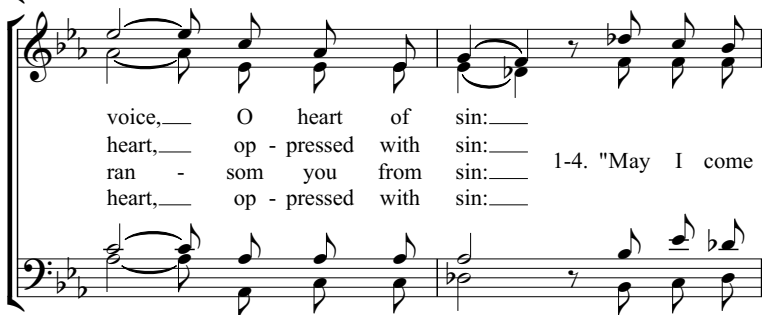
$\text{♩} = 60$



1. Be - hold\_\_\_ Me stand - ing at your door and  
2. I bore\_\_\_ the cru - el thorns for you and  
3. I would\_\_\_ not plead with you in vain; re -  
4. I bring\_\_\_ you joy from heav'n a - bove; I



hear Me plead - ing ev - er more with gen - tle  
pa - tient - ly have wait - ed too. Say, wea - ry  
mem - ber all My grief and pain! I died to  
bring you par - don, peace and love. Say, wea - ry



voice,\_\_\_ O heart of sin:\_\_\_  
heart,\_\_\_ op - pressed with sin:\_\_\_  
ran - som you from sin:\_\_\_ 1-4. "May I come  
heart,\_\_\_ op - pressed with sin:\_\_\_

*Refrain*

in? May I come in?" Be - hold Me stand - ing at your

door, — and hear Me plead - ing ev - er more. Say, wea - ry

heart, op - pressed with sin: — "May I come in? May I come in?"