

# O Jesus, Thou art standing

Justin H. Knecht, 1799

St. Hilda  
76.76.D

The first system of musical notation consists of two staves, treble and bass clef, with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The music is in a common time signature. The first staff begins with a treble clef and a sharp sign. The second staff begins with a bass clef and a sharp sign. The music is written in a simple, hymn-like style with block chords and moving lines. A measure rest with the number '5' above it is placed at the end of the first staff.

The second system of musical notation consists of two staves, treble and bass clef, with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The music continues from the first system. The first staff begins with a treble clef and a sharp sign. The second staff begins with a bass clef and a sharp sign. The music is written in a simple, hymn-like style with block chords and moving lines.

The third system of musical notation consists of two staves, treble and bass clef, with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The music continues from the second system. The first staff begins with a treble clef and a sharp sign. The second staff begins with a bass clef and a sharp sign. The music is written in a simple, hymn-like style with block chords and moving lines. A measure rest with the number '10' above it is placed at the beginning of the first staff.

The fourth system of musical notation consists of two staves, treble and bass clef, with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The music continues from the third system. The first staff begins with a treble clef and a sharp sign. The second staff begins with a bass clef and a sharp sign. The music is written in a simple, hymn-like style with block chords and moving lines. A measure rest with the number '15' above it is placed at the beginning of the first staff.

O Jesus, Thou art standing, outside the fast closed door,  
In lowly patience waiting to pass the threshold o'er:  
Shame on us, Christian brothers, His Name and sign who bear,  
O shame, thrice shame upon us, to keep Him standing there!

O Jesus, Thou art knocking; and lo, that hand is scarred,  
And thorns Thy brow encircle, and tears Thy face have marred:  
O love that passeth knowledge, so patiently to wait!  
O sin that hath no equal, so fast to bar the gate!

O Jesus, Thou art pleading in accents meek and low,  
"I died for you, My children, and will you treat Me so?"  
O Lord, with shame and sorrow we open now the door;  
Dear Savior, enter, enter, and leave us nevermore.

William W. How