

Behold Me standing at the door

Mrs J. F. Knapp

A^b E^bsus4 B^bmin D^b E^b A^b E^b7 A^b

D^b B^bmin A^b E^b7 A^b E^b A^b E^b E^b7 A^b

B^bmin7 A^b B^b7sus4 E^b A^b E^b7sus4 D^b B^bmin A^b E^b7 A^b

Behold Me standing at the door,
And hear Me pleading evermore,
With gentle voice: oh, heart of sin,
May I come in? May I come in?

Refrain

*Behold Me standing at the door,
And hear Me pleading evermore:
Say, weary heart, oppressed with sin,
May I come in? May I come in?*

I bore the cruel thorns for thee,
I waited long and patiently;
Say, weary heart, oppressed with sin,
May I come in? May I come in?

Refrain

I would not plead with thee in vain;
Remember all My grief and pain;
I died to ransom thee from sin:
May I come in? May I come in?

Refrain

I bring thee joy from Heav'n above,
I bring thee pardon, peace, and love:
Say, weary heart, oppressed with sin,
May I come in? May I come in?

Refrain

Fanny Crosby