

Who at the Door Is Standing

Dwight Yoakam

Who at the door is standing
Patiently drawing near
Entrance within demanding
Whose is the voice I hear

All through the dark hours dreary
Knocking again is He
Oh, Jesus at Thou not weary
Waiting so long for me

Sweetly the tones are falling
Open the door for me
Oh, if Thou will heed my calling
I will abide with Thee

Sweetly the tones are falling
Open the door for me
Oh, if Thou will heed my calling
I will abide with Thee

Door to my heart I hasten
Thee will open wide
Tho' He rebuke and chasten
He shall with me abide

Sweetly the tones are falling
Open the door for me
Oh, if Thou will heed my calling
I will abide with Thee