

# At The Door

Behold, I have set before thee an open door. - Rev. 3:8

G - 2 - DO

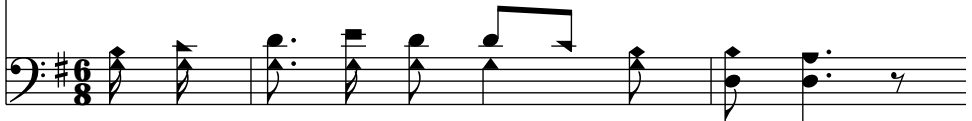
Urania Locke Bailey

Robert Lowry

*Tenderly*



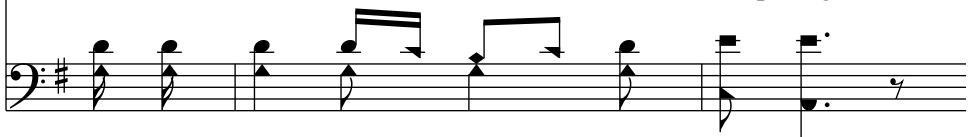
1. The mis - takes of my life are ma - ny,  
2. I am low - est of those who love Him,  
3. My mis - takes His free grace will cov - er,  
4. The mis - takes of my life are ma - ny,



The \_\_\_ sins of my heart are more,  
I am weak - est of those who pray;  
My \_\_\_ sins He will wash a - way,  
And my spir - it is sick with sin,



And I scarce can see for weep - ing,  
But I come as He has bid - den,  
And the feet that shrink and fal - ter,  
And I scarce can see for weep - ing,



But I knock at the o - pen door.  
And \_\_\_ He will not say me nay.  
Shall \_\_\_ walk thro' the gate of day.  
But the Sav - iour will let me in.



*Chorus*

I know I am weak and sin - ful,

It comes to me more and more;

But when the dear Sav - iour shall bid me come in,

I'll en - ter that o - pen door.