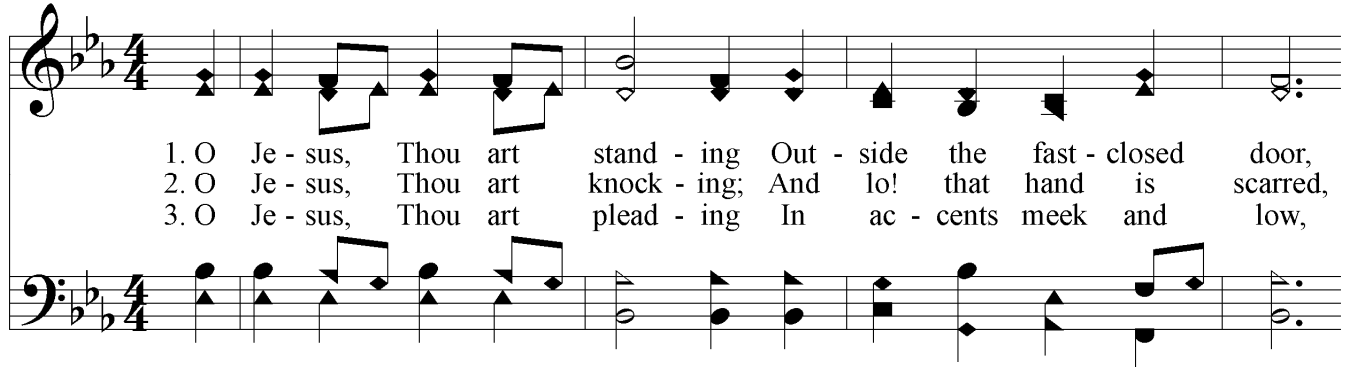


# O Jesus, Thou Art Standing

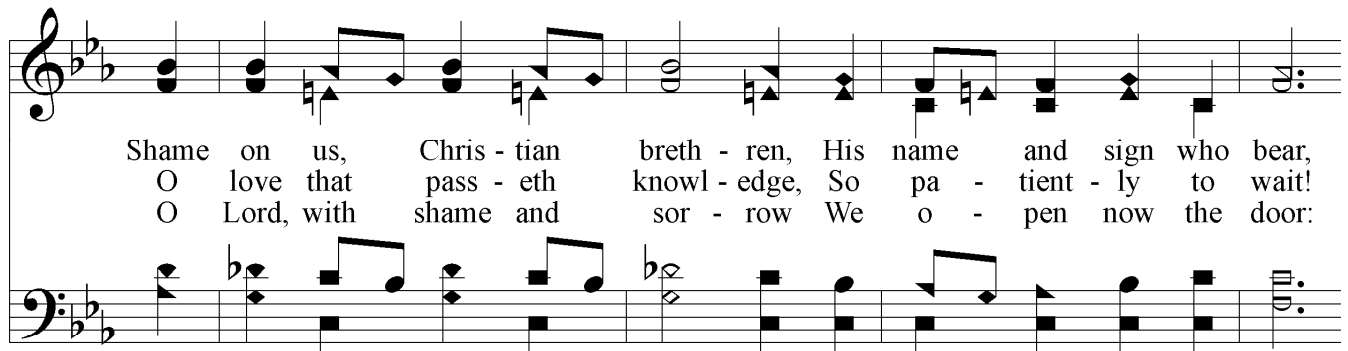
LUX MUNDI 7, 6, 7, 6, 7, 6, 7, 6



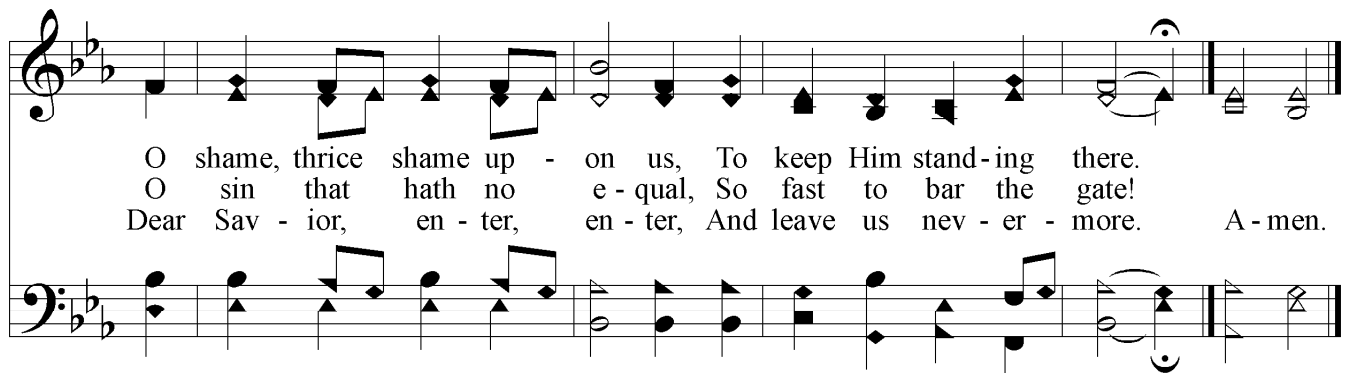
1. O Je - sus, Thou art stand - ing Out - side the fast - closed door,  
2. O Je - sus, Thou art knock - ing; And lo! that hand is scarred,  
3. O Je - sus, Thou art plead - ing In ac - cents meek and low,



In low - ly pa - tience wait - ing To pass the thresh - old o'er:  
And thorns Thy brow en - cir - cle, And tears Thy face have marred,  
"I died for you, My chil - dren And will ye treat me so?"



Shame on us, Chris - tian breth - ren, His name and sign who bear,  
O love that pass - eth knowl - edge, So pa - tient - ly to wait!  
O Lord, with shame and sor - row We o - pen now the door:



O shame, thrice shame up - on us, To keep Him stand - ing there.  
O sin that hath no e - qual, So fast to bar the gate!  
Dear Sav - ior, en - ter, en - ter, And leave us nev - er - more. A - men.