I Stood Outside The Gate

1. I stood out-side the gate, A poor, way-far-ing child;
2. Oh, "Mer-cy!" loud I cried, "Now give me rest from sin!"
3. In Mer-cy's guise I knew The Sav-ior long a-bused,

With-in my heart there beat A tem-pest loud and wild;
"I will," a voice re-plied; And Mer-cy let me in;
Who of-ten sought my heart, And wept when I re-fused;

A fear op-pressed my soul, That I might be *too late*;
She bound my bleed-ing wounds, And soothed my heart oppr-est;
Oh! what a blest re-turn For all my years of sin!

And oh, I trem-bled sore, And prayed out-side the gate,
She washed a-way my guilt And gave me peace and rest,
I stood out-side the gate, And Je-sus let me in,

Words: Miss Josephine Pollard
Music: Hubert P. Main

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And prayed out - side   the gate.
And gave me peace   and rest.
And Je - sus let   me in.