

The Slighted Stranger

1. A Stran - ger stands out - side the door, And longs thy guest to be;
2. From lone - ly, dark Geth - sem - a - ne, Thru Pi - late's hall of shame,
3. Yet still He waits and calls to thee, Al - tho' ye scarce can hear

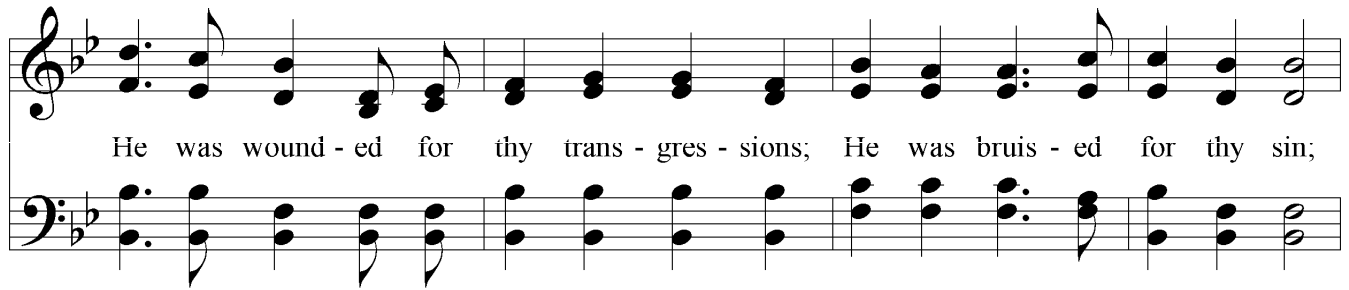
He knows thy name, for o'er and o'er He soft - ly calls to thee!
Up o - ver cru - el Cal - va - ry, To thee in love He came!
The plead - ing voice, so of - ten has It fall - en on thine ear:

His hands are pierced, His brow is torn, His face is sad, but sweet -
De - spised! re - ject - ed! cru - ci - fied! O love, O grace un - known,
O soul, a - rise and let Him in, Lest from the bolt - ed door


It is the Lord of Par - a - dise! A - rise thy Sav - ior greet.
That He should still re - mem - ber thee, And claim thee for His own!
In sor - row He should turn a - way, To call for thee no more.

The Slighted Stranger

Chorus



He was wound - ed for thy trans - gres - sions; He was bruis - ed for thy sin;



Yet He stands at thy heart's door plead - ing, Why, O why not let Him in?