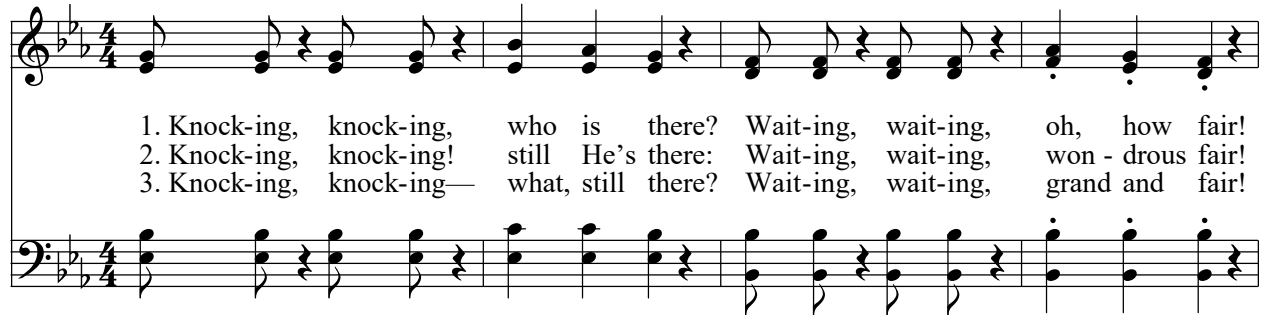


Knocking, Knocking, Who Is There?

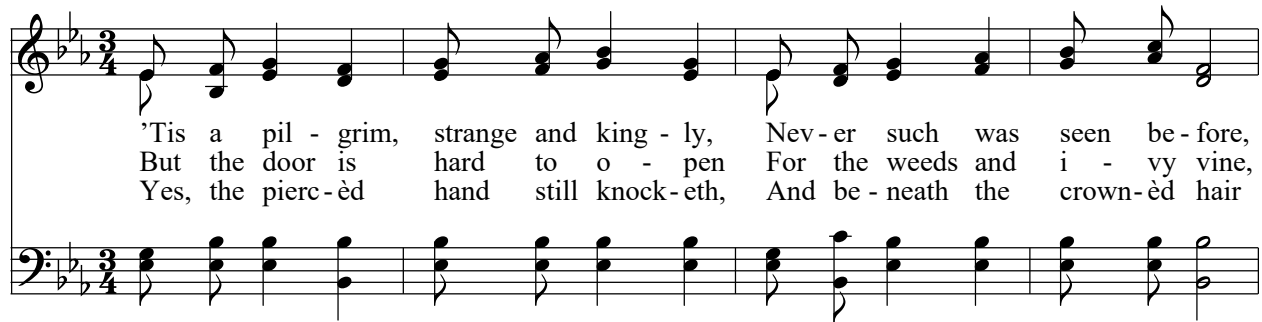
Harriet Beecher Stowe, 1867

George Frederick Root, 1870

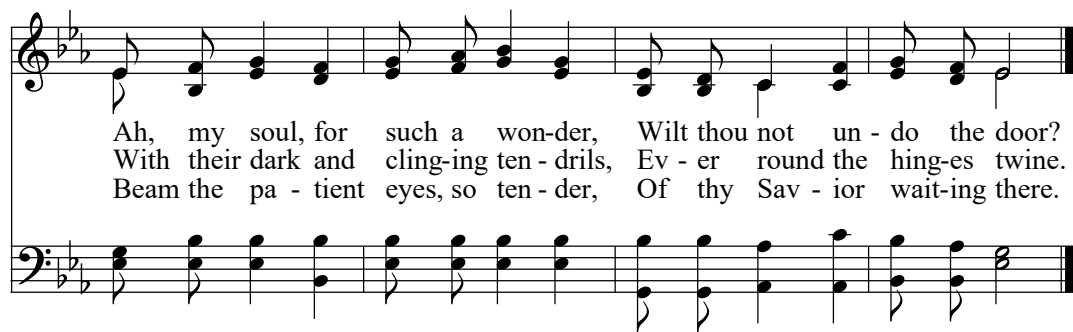
♩=105



1. Knock-ing, knock-ing, who is there? Wait-ing, wait-ing, oh, how fair!
2. Knock-ing, knock-ing! still He's there: Wait-ing, wait-ing, won - drous fair!
3. Knock-ing, knock-ing— what, still there? Wait-ing, wait-ing, grand and fair!



'Tis a pil - grim, strange and king - ly, Nev - er such was seen be - fore,
But the door is hard to o - pen For the weeds and i - vy vine,
Yes, the pierc - ed hand still knock - eth, And be - neath the crown - èd hair



Ah, my soul, for such a won - der, Wilt thou not un - do the door?
With their dark and cling-ing ten - drils, Ev - er round the hing-es twine.
Beam the pa - tient eyes, so ten - der, Of thy Sav - ior wait-ing there.