

There's Life at the Open Door

Frances Jane (Fanny) Crosby, 1875

William Howard Doane

♩ = 90

1. I have longed for the bliss of par - don, And sighed to be cleansed from sin; And I
 2. I have clung to the hopes that per - ish, And now, in my hour of need, How they
 3. I will trust though I walk in dark - ness, And pray till the light I see; For the
 4. I have longed for the bliss of par - don, And sighed to be cleansed from sin; And I

know if I come be - liev - ing, My Sav - ior will let me in; For the door of His love is
 die in my heart, and leave me As frail as a bro - ken reed; I have hard - ly the strength or
 blood that has cleansed the vil - est, Will sure - ly a - vail for me; I have on - ly this plea to
 knock at the door, be - liev - ing That Je - sus will let me in; O the faith in my soul grows

o - pen, He wait - eth for those who seek; But I trem - ble with fear and doubt - ing; O,
 cour - age, But O I will try once more; There is life if my faith can reach it, There's
 of - fer, That Je - sus for me has died; And with on - ly my heart to give Him, I
 strong - er, I trem - ble with fear no more; 'Tis my Sav - ior that bids me wel - come; I

Refrain
 why is my faith so weak?
 life at the o - pen door. O pre - cious Sav - ior! I know I have slight - ed Thy mer - cy; It comes, it
 haste to His bleed - ing side. It comes to me more
 en - ter the o - pen door.

comes, It comes to me more and more; But soft - ly Thy Spir - it whis - pers to me, There's life at the o - pen door.