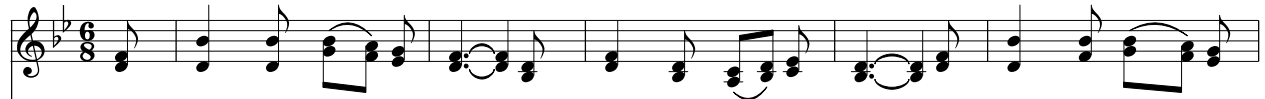


I Stood Outside the Gate

Josephine Pollard, 1870

Hubert Platt Main

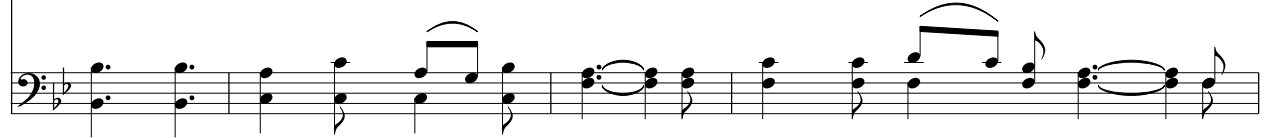
♩=110



1. I stood out - side the gate, A poor, way - far - ing child; With - in my heart there
2. Oh, "Mer - cy!" loud I cried, "Now give me rest from sin!" "I will," a voice re -
3. In Mer - cy's guise I knew The Sav - ior long a - bus - ed, Who oft - en sought my



- beat A tem - pest loud and wild; A fear op - pressed my soul, That
- plied; And Mer - cy let me in; She bound my bleed - ing wounds, And
heart, And wept when I re - fused; Oh! what a blest re - turn For



I might be too late; And oh, I trem - bled sore, And prayed out - side the
soothed my heart op - pressed; She washed a - way my guilt And gave me peace and
all my years of sin! I stood out - side the gate, And Je - sus let me



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

