

# Eddy Arnold, Who At My Door Is Standing

Writer Asa B. Everett

Who at my door is standing,  
Patiently drawing near,  
Entrance within demanding?  
Whose is the voice I hear?

Refrain

Sweetly the tones are falling;  
Open the door for Me!  
If thou wilt heed My calling,  
I will abide with thee.

Lonely without He's staying;  
Lonely within am I;  
While I am still delaying,  
Will He not pass me by?

Refrain

All through the dark hours dreary,  
Knocking again is He;  
Jesus, art Thou not weary,  
Waiting so long for me?

Refrain

Door of my heart, I hasten!  
Thee will I open wide.  
Though He rebuke and chasten,  
He shall with me abide.

Refrain