

Come in, O come! the door stands open now

Longings — For Christ

354

(Guitar: Capo 3)

G		D		G		C		D⁷		G		
1. Come	in,	O	come!	the	door	stands	o -	pen	now;			
Em		F#		Bm		E		D		A⁷		D
I	knew	Thy	voice;	Lord	Je -	sus,	it	was	Thou.			
D			D⁷		D				D⁷			
The	sun	has	set	long	since	the	storms	be -	gin;			
G		C		G		C		G		D⁷		G
'Tis	time	for	Thee,	my	Sav -	ior,	O	come	in!			

2. Alas, ill-ordered shows the dreary room;
The household stuff lies heaped amidst the gloom,
The table empty stands, the couch undressed;
Ah, what a welcome for th' Eternal Guest!
3. Yet welcome, and tonight; this doleful scene
Is e'en itself my cause to hail Thee in;
This dark confusion e'en at once demands
Thine own bright presence, Lord, and ord'ring hands.
4. I seek no more to alter things, or mend,
Before the coming of so great a Friend;
All were at best unseemly; and 'twere ill
Beyond all else to keep Thee waiting still.
5. Come, not to find, but make this troubled heart
A dwelling worthy of Thee as Thou art;
To chase the gloom, the terror, and the sin:
Come, all Thyself, yea come, Lord Jesus, in!