

# Soprano Behold a Stranger

Soprano

Behold a stranger at the door he gently knocks has knocked before Has waited long in  
wait ing still you that go oth er friends so ill (7) 2nd Verse. 3rd Verse O Saviour knock gentle  
so meekly standing there Come in and make my heart thy throne and give me peace - peace! Ad mit him  
for the hu man breast neer en ter tained so kind a guest No mortal tongue their joy can  
tell with whom he dwell eth " with whom he con des cends to dwell with whom he con desc -  
ends to dwell.

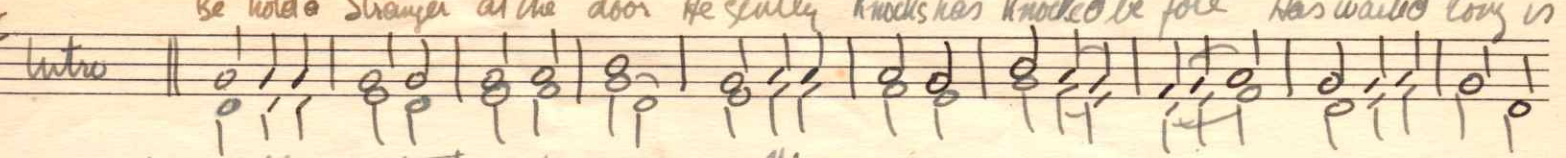


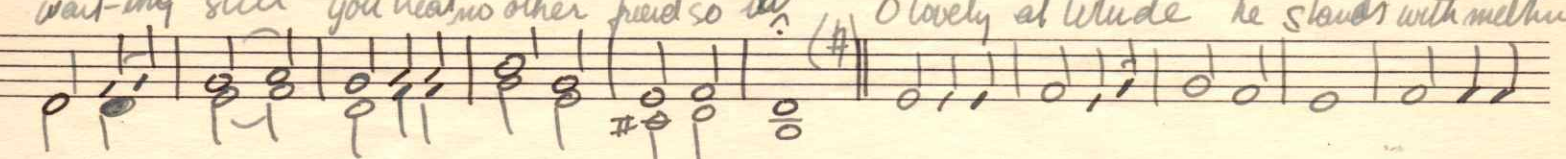
# 2nd Contralto

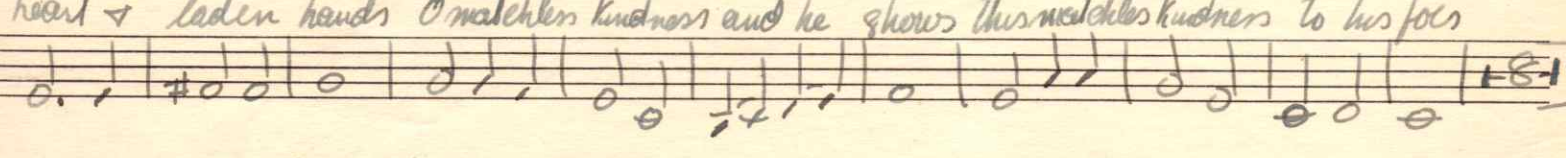
# Be hold a Stranger at the door He gently knocks has knocked be fore - Has waited  
long is wait ing still You treat no other friend so ill O lovely at-ti-  
tude, he stands with melting heart & laden hands O matchless kindness and he shows  
This matchless kindness to his foes, O Saviour kind & gentle So meekly standing there Come in and  
make ~~the~~ heart this home - ~~more~~ ~~near~~ ~~Admit~~ ~~the~~ ~~human~~ ~~breast~~ ~~Nice~~ ~~enter~~ ~~tened~~ ~~so~~  
Ad mit Him for the human breast Nice & enter tained, so " so kind a guest no mortal  
tongue then joy can tell with whom He dwelleth with whom He con des cends to dwell  
with whom He con desc ends to dwell

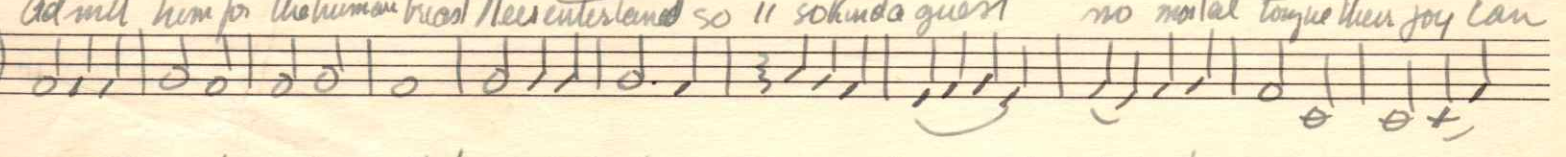


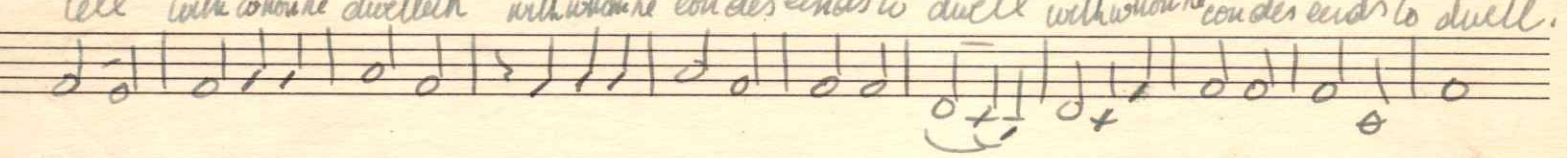
to (1st + 2nd) (Miss Weeks)

Be hold a Stranger at the door He gently knock has knocked he fore Has waited long is  
Intro || 

wait-ing still you treat no other friend so ill! O lovely at titude he stands with melting  


heart & laden hands O matchless kindness and he shows this matchless kindness to his foes  


Ad mit him for the human heart Nees enter stand so II so kind a guest no mortal tongue their joy can  


tell with whom he dwelleth with whom he condes ends to dwell with whom he condes ends to dwell.  




enor 1st+2nd.

Behold a stranger at the door he gently knocks has knocked before His waited long is waiting  
still you treat no other friend so ill O lovely at the side he stands with melting  
heart and laden hands O matchless kindness and he shows this matchless kindness to his  
O Saviour kind & gentle So meekly standing there Come in & make my heart thy throne peace peace  
Aid me for the human breast Ne'er entertained so " So kindly guest No mortal tongue their  
joy can tell with whom he dwelleth " with whom he condescends to dwell with whom he  
con descends " to dwell.



Tenor (2nd)

Be hold a stranger at the door he gently knocks has knocked before has waited long is  
waiting still you treat no other friend so ill O lovely atti--tude he stands  
with melting heart and laden hands O matchless kindness and he shows this matchless kindness  
to his foes O Saviour kind & gently so meekly standing there come in and make my heart thy throne  
peace peace ad-mit him for the human breast Ne'er entertained so, // so kind a guest no mortal  
tongue their joy can tell with whom he dwelleth // with whom he con-des-cends to dwell with whom he  
con-des-cends to dwell

Tenor 3rd Verse

ad-mit Him for the human breast Ne'er enter-tained so, so kind a guest no mortal tongue their  
joy can tell with whom he dwelleth with whom he con-des-cends to dwell with whom he con-des-  
cends to dwell



1050am

Ross Will

