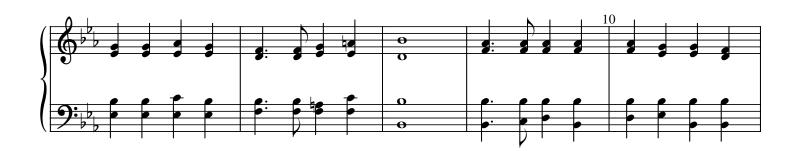
In the Silent Midnight Watches

George F. Root







In the silent midnight watches, Standing at your door, Calls the Savior, pleading, knocking, Now as oft before. He would enter with salvation, Heart oppressed by sin! Open now the door for Jesus, Let Him enter in!

Death will come some day, relentless, Come to every man. None can heedlessly ignore him, None his entry ban. Jesus waits in mercy pleading, At the door today, Him, not death, the cruel reaper, You can turn away. When you hear the Savior knocking, Calling at your door, O receive Him, let Him enter, And your soul restore! Then when breaks the golden morning, Bright, eternal, fair, He will open Heaven's portals And receive you there.

Arthur Coxe