

Here am I, Send Me—continued.

5.

If among the older people
 You may not be apt to teach;
 "Feed My lambs," said Christ our Shepherd,
 "Place the food within their reach."
 And it may be that the children,
 You have led with trembling hand,
 Will be found among your jewels,
 When you reach the better land.

6.

Let none hear you idly saying,
 "There is nothing I can do,"
 While the souls of men are dying,
 And the Master calls for you.
 Take the task He gives you gladly,
 Let His work your pleasure be;
 Answer quickly when He calleth,—
 "Here am I, send me, send me!"

No. 19. Knocking, Knocking, Who is There?

"Behold, I stand at the door and knock; if any man hear My voice and open the door, I will come in to him and will sup with him, and he with Me."—REV. iii. 20.

With feeling.

1. Knocking! knock-ing! who is there? Wait-ing, wait-ing, oh, how fair!

'Tis a Pil - grim, strange and king - ly, Ne - ver such was seen be - fore;

Ah! my soul, for such a won - der, Wilt thou not un - do the door?

2.

Knocking! knocking! still He's there;
 Waiting, waiting, wondrous fair;
 But the door is hard to open,
 For the weeds and ivy-vine,
 With their dark and clinging tendrils,
 Ever round the hinges twine.

3.

Knocking! knocking!—what, still there!
 Waiting, waiting, grand and fair;
 Yes, the piercèd hand still knocketh,
 And beneath the crownèd hair
 Beam the patient eyes, so tender,
 Of thy Saviour, waiting there.