

Come In, O Come!

Morecambe. 10.10.10.10.

H. C. G. MOULE

FREDERICK C. ATKINSON, c. 1870

1. Come in, O come! the door stands o - pen now;  
 2. A - las, ill - or - dered shows the drear - y room;  
 3. Yet wel - come and to - night; this dole - ful scene  
 4. I seek no more to al - ter things, or mend,  
 5. Come, not to find, but make this trou - bled heart

I knew Thy voice; Lord Je - sus, it was Thou;  
 The house - hold stuff lies heaped a - midst the gloom,  
 Is e'en it - self my cause to hail Thee in;  
 Be - fore the com - ing of so great a Friend;  
 A dwell - ing wor - thy of Thee as Thou art;

The sun has set long since; the storms be - gin;  
 The ta - ble emp - ty stands, the couch un - dressed;  
 This dark con - fu - sion e'en at once de - mands  
 All were at best un - seem - ly; and 'twere ill  
 To chase the gloom, the ter - ror, and the sin:

'Tis time for Thee, my Sav - iour, O come in!  
 Ah, what a wel - come for th' E - ter - nal Guest!  
 Thine own bright pres - ence, Lord, and or - dering hands.  
 Be - yond all else to keep Thee wait - ing still.  
 Come, all Thy - self, yea, come, Lord Je - sus, in!