Lord of Mercy, at Thy Gate

Doh is G · 4/4 Tune: VIENNA

| m - r - d - m - | s - f - m - - - |
Lord of mercy, at Thy gate,

| l, - t, - d - r - | t, - l, - s, - - - |
Needy souls im- ploring pray;

| d - t, - l, - d - | f - m - r - - - |
Have we come, Good Lord, too late?

| s - f - m - r - | d - t, - d - - - |
Must we turn in grief away?

The other verses

2 Young and old Thy mercy claim, —
Some are early at the gate,
Some are late to own Thy name,
Surely none, though late, too late!

3 Blessed, who with morning sun,
Hopeful at Thy portals wait;
Yea, and when the day is done,
Blessed they who find the gate.

4 Ah, Good Lord, when Thou wert here,
Homeless, in our world of sin,
Few, to give Thee warmth and cheer,
Called their weary Lord within.

5 Sad, repenting, full of fear,
Hoping, doubting, still we wait;
As we call, in mercy hear; —
Open, Lord, to us the gate.

Tune VIENNA by Justin Heinrich Knecht (died undefined); words by Traditional Greek; translated by John Brownlie (1857–1925). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.