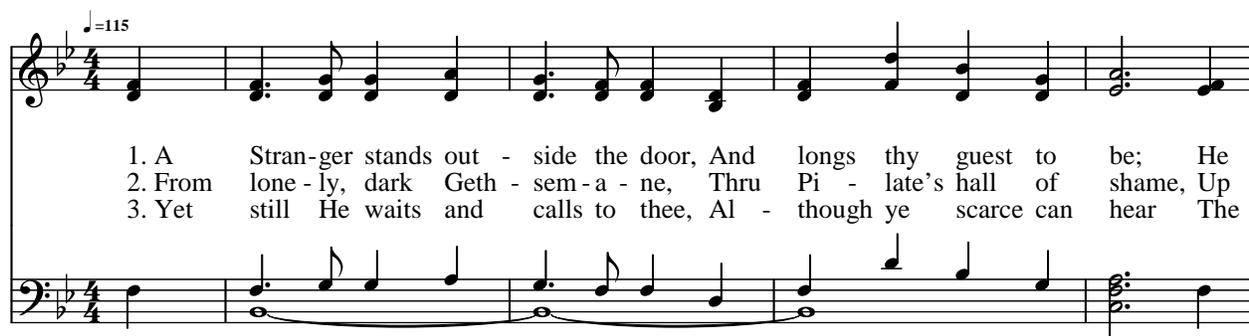


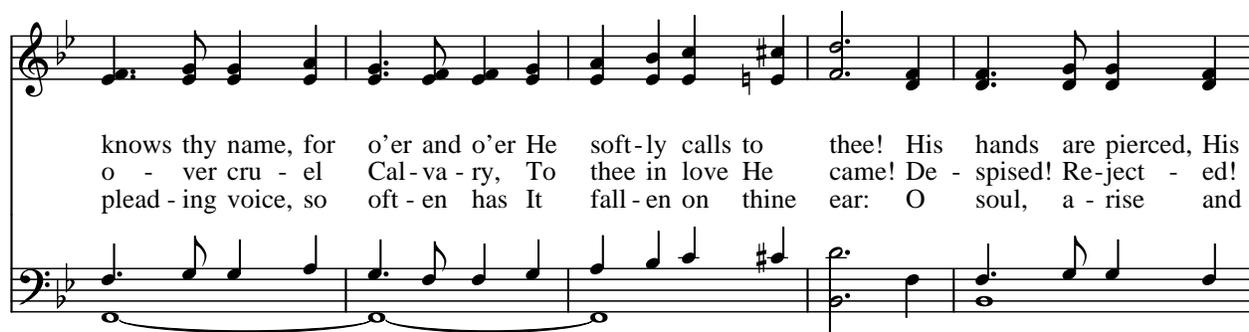
# The Slighted Stranger

Charles Hutchinson Gabriel, 1908

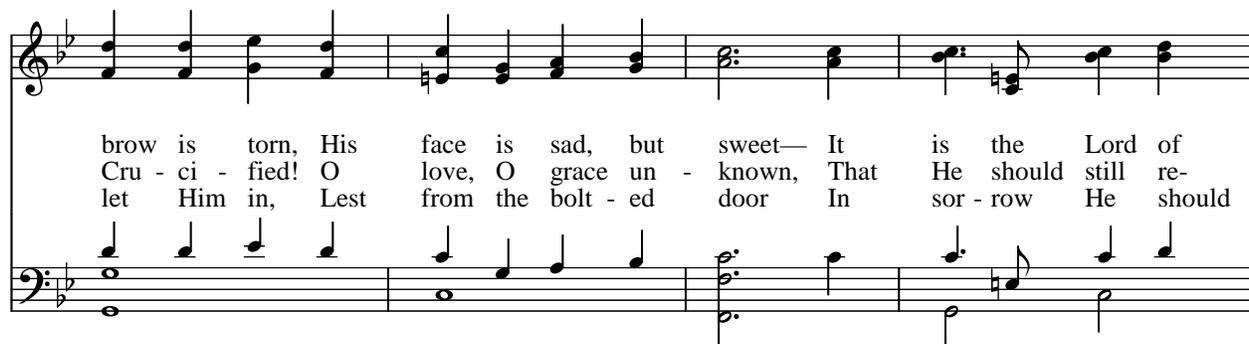
$\text{♩} = 115$



1. A Stran-ger stands out - side the door, And longs thy guest to be; He  
2. From lone - ly, dark Geth - sem - a - ne, Thru Pi - late's hall of shame, Up  
3. Yet still He waits and calls to thee, Al - though ye scarce can hear The



knows thy name, for o'er and o'er He soft-ly calls to thee! His hands are pierced, His  
o - ver cru - el Cal - va - ry, To thee in love He came! De - spised! Re - ject - ed!  
plead - ing voice, so oft - en has It fall - en on thine ear: O soul, a - rise and



brow is torn, His face is sad, but sweet— It is the Lord of  
Cru - ci - fied! O love, O grace un - known, That He should still re -  
let Him in, Lest from the bolt - ed door In sor - row He should

*Refrain*



Par - a - dise! A - rise, thy Sav - ior greet. He was wound - ed for  
- mem - ber thee, And claim thee for His own!  
turn a - way, To call for thee no more.



thy trans-gres-sions; He was bruise-d for thy sin; Yet He stands at thy heart's door plead-ing,



Why, O why not let Him in?

