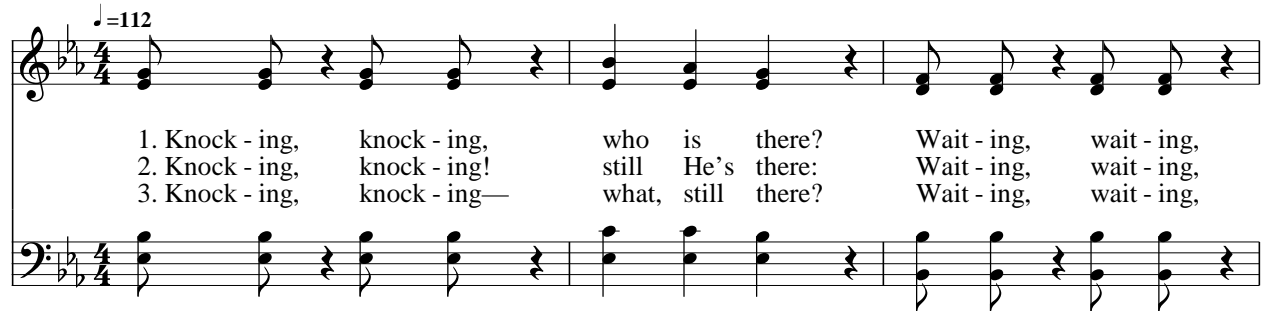


Knocking, Knocking, Who Is There?

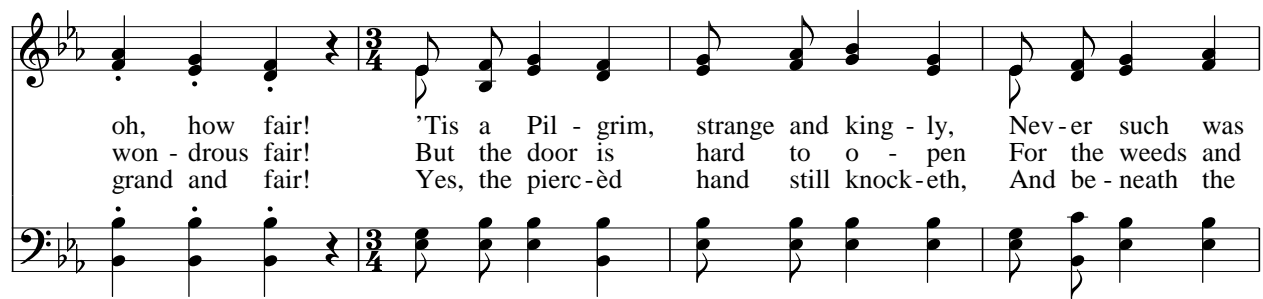
Harriet Beecher Stowe (1812-1896)

George Frederick Root (1820-1895)

$\text{♩} = 112$



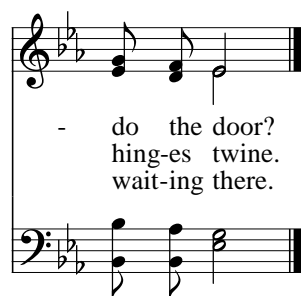
1. Knock - ing, knock - ing, who is there? Wait - ing, wait - ing,
2. Knock - ing, knock - ing! still He's there: Wait - ing, wait - ing,
3. Knock - ing, knock - ing— what, still there? Wait - ing, wait - ing,



oh, how fair! 'Tis a Pil - grim, strange and king - ly, Nev - er such was
won - drous fair! But the door is hard to o - pen For the weeds and
grand and fair! Yes, the pierc - ed hand still knock - eth, And be - neath the



seen be - fore, Ah, my soul, for such a won - der, Wilt thou not un -
i - vy vine, With their dark and cling - ing ten - drils, Ev - er round the
crown - ed hair Beam the pa - tient eyes, so ten - der, Of thy Sav - ior



- do the door?
hing - es twine.
wait - ing there.