

Thou Didst Leave Thy Throne

MARGARET. Irregular

EMILY E. S. ELLIOTT, 1836-1987

TIMOTHY R. MATTHEWS, 1826-1910

Thou didst leave Thy throne And Thy king - ly crown, When Thou
 Heav - en's arch - es rang When the an - gels sang, Pro -
 The fox - es found rest, And the birds their nest, In the
 Thou cam - est, O Lord, With the liv - ing word That should
 When - the heav - ens shall ring, And the an - gels sing, At Thy

cam - est to earth for me; But in Beth - le - hem's home Was there
 - claim - ing Thy roy - al de - gree; But of low - ly birth Didst Thou
 shade of the for - est tree; But Thy couch was the sod, O Thou
 set Thy peo - ple free; But with mock - ing scorn, And with
 com - ing to vic - to - ry, Let Thy voice call me home, Say - ing,

REFRAIN

found no room For Thy ho - ly na - tiv - i - ty. O come to my heart, Lord
 come to earth, And in great hu - mil - i - ty. O come to my heart, Lord
 Son of God, In the des - erts of Gal - i - lee. O come to my heart, Lord
 crown of thorn, They bore Thee to Cal - va - ry. O come to my heart, Lord
 "Yet there is room, Thereis room at My side for thee." My heart shallre - joice, Lord

Je - - sus, Thereis room in my heart for Thee. A - men.
 Je - - sus, Thereis room in my heart for Thee.
 Je - - sus, Thereis room in my heart for Thee.
 Je - - sus, Thereis room in my heart for Thee.
 Je - - sus, When Thou com - est and call - est for me.