Thou Didst Leave Thy Throne

Words: Emily E. S. Elliott, 1864
Music: Timothy R. Matthews, 1876

1. Thou didst leave Thy throne And Thy king-ly crown When Thou cam-est earth for me; But in Beth-le-hem's home Was there found no room For Thy ho-ly na-tiv-i-ty.
   And Thy couch was the sod, But of low-ly birth Didst Thou come to earth, And in great hu-mil-i-ty. And with crown of thorn They bore Thee to Cal-va-ry. Say-ing, "Yet there is room—There is room at My side for thee."

2. Heaven's arch-es rang When the an-gels sang, Pro-claim-ing Thy roy-al de-gree; But of low-ly birth shade of the for-est tree; But Thy cou-ch was the sod, Didst Thou come to earth, And in great hu-mil-i-ty. O Thou Son of God, In the des-erts of Gal-i-lee. And with crown of thorn They bore Thee to Cal-va-ry. Say-ing, "Yet there is room—There is room at My side for thee."

3. The fox-es found rest, And the birds their nest In the set Thy peo-ple free; But with mock-ing scorn com-ing to vic-to-ry, Let Thy voice call me home;

4. Thou cam-est, O Lord, With the liv-ing word That should cam-est earth for me; But in Beth-le-hem's home Was there found no room For Thy ho-ly na-tiv-i-ty. Didst Thou come to earth, And in great hu-mil-i-ty. O Thou Son of God, In the des-erts of Gal-i-lee. And with crown of thorn They bore Thee to Cal-va-ry. Say-ing, "Yet there is room—There is room at My side for thee."

5. When the heav-ens shall ring And the an-gels sing At Thy cam-est earth for me; But in Beth-le-hem's home Was there found no room For Thy ho-ly na-tiv-i-ty. Didst Thou come to earth, And in great hu-mil-i-ty. O Thou Son of God, In the des-erts of Gal-i-lee. And with crown of thorn They bore Thee to Cal-va-ry. Say-ing, "Yet there is room—There is room at My side for thee."

1.-4. O come to my heart, Lord Je-sus—There is room in my heart for Thee. 5. My heart shall re-joice, Lord Je-sus, When Thou com-est and call-est for me!