 Thou Dist Leave Thy Throne

Emily Elizabeth Steele Elliott, 1864
Timothy Richard Matthews, 1876

1. Thou didst leave Thy throne and Thy kingly crown, When Thou cam - est to earth for me; But in Beth - lehem’s home was there found no room For Thy ho - ly na - ti - vi - ty.

2. Heaven’s arches rang when the angels sang, Pro - claim - ing Thy roy al de - gree; But of low - ly birth didst Thou set Thy people free; But with mock - ing scorn and with come to earth, And in great hu - mil - i - ty. 1,2,3,4 O come to my heart, Lord Son of God, In the de - serts of Gal - i - lee. 5. My heart shall re - joice, Lord crown of thorn, They bore Thee to Cal - va - ry. “Yet there is room, There is room at My side for thee.”

3. The foxes found rest, and the birds their nest In the shade of the for est tree; But Thy couch was the sod, O Thou com - ing to vic - to - ry, Let Thy voice call me home, say - ing Je-sus, There is room in my heart for Thee. Je-sus, When Thou com - est and callest for me.

4. Thou cam - est, O Lord, with the liv - ing Word, That should come to - vic - to - ry, - Let Thy voice call me home, say - ing - But with mock - ing scorn and with 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 Je-sus, There is room in my heart for Thee. Je-sus, When Thou com - est and callest for me.

5. When the heavens shall ring, and the an - gels sing, At Thy cam - est, O Lord, with the liv - ing Word, That should come to - vic - to - ry, - Let Thy voice call me home, say - ing - But with mock - ing scorn and with 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 Je-sus, There is room in my heart for Thee. Je-sus, When Thou com - est and callest for me.