Thou Didst Leave Thy Throne

1. Thou didst leave Thy throne and Thyking-ly crown, Where Thou
   cam-est to earth for me; But in Beth-lem's home
   was there found no room For Thy ho-ly na-ti-ty.
   1-4. O come to my heart, Lord Je-sus, There is
   5. My heart shall re-joice, Lord Je-sus, When Thou
   room in my heart for Thee.
   com-est and call-est for me.

2. Hea-ven's arch-es rang when the an-gels sang, Pro-
   claim-ing Thy roy-al de-gree; But of low-ly birth
   didst Thou come to earth, And in great hu-mi-lity.
   5. My heart shall re-joice, Lord Je-sus, When Thou
   room in my heart for Thee.
   com-est and call-est for me.

3. The fox-es found rest, and the birds their nest In the
   shade of the for-est tree; But Thy couch was the sod,
   and with-crown of thorn, They bore Thee to Cal-va-ry.
   Thy peo-ple free; But with mock-ing scorn,
   they's born and songs.

4. Thou cam-est, O Lord, with the li-ving word That should
   set Thy people free; But with mock-ing scorn,
   Thy peo-ple free; But with mock-ing scorn,
   Thy peo-ple free; But with mock-ing scorn,
   Thy peo-ple free; But with mock-ing scorn,

5. When the hea-vens shall ring, and the an-gels sing, At Thy
   co-ning to vic-to-ry, Let Thy voice call me home,
   sa-ying "Yet there is room, There is room at My side for thee."
   thee."
   thee."
   thee."
   thee."

Hymnary.org