

No Room for Jesus


Francis Augustus Blackmer, 1915, alt.

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♩ = 92

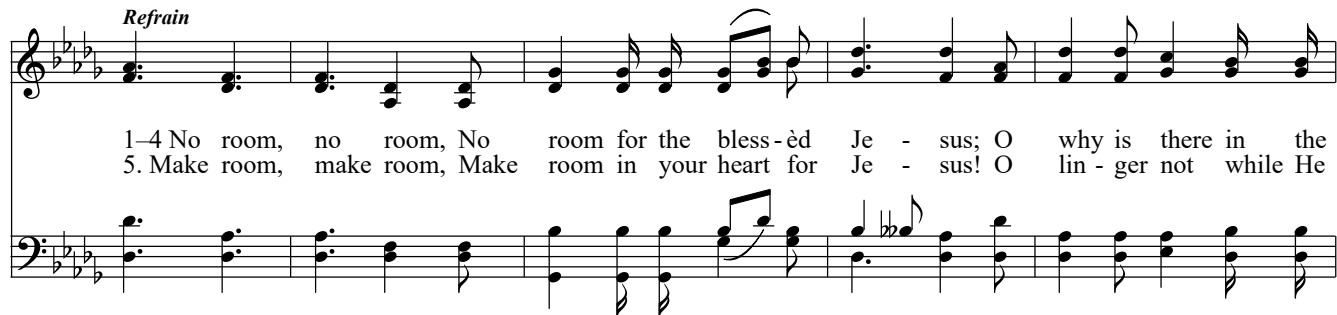


1. There was no room for Him in the inn, Beth - le - hem's hea - ven - ly Stran - ger;
2. "Fox - es have holes," the Mas - ter once said, "Birds have their nests," but how tru - ly
3. Filled was His life with slight - ings of men, King, but the world ne - ver knew Him;
4. There is no room for Je - sus to - day, Deaf is the world to His plead - ing;
5. Won - drous, He waits, still lov - ing and true, Friend, at thy heart gent - ly knock - ing,

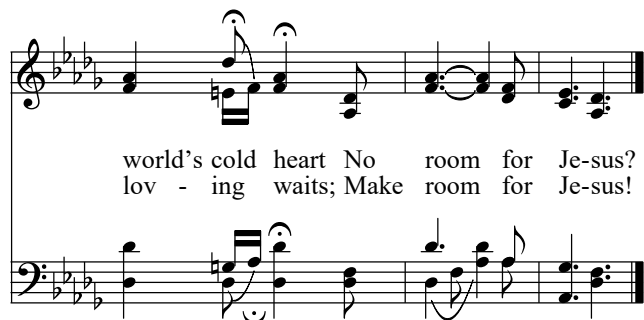


He that had come to be king ov - er men Had to be born in a man - ger.
He had no - where He could lay His dear head, Suf - fering for us so un - du - ly.
Spurn - ing the Son God had se - nt to them, Wick - ed hands took Him and slew Him.
Steeled its cold heart, and out - side must He stay, Spurned His di - vine in - ter - ced - ing.
Wait - ing all night in the dark - ness and dew; Hast - en, the bars now un - lock - ing!

Refrain



1-4 No room, no room, No room for the bless - èd Je - sus; O why is there in the
5. Make room, make room, Make room in your heart for Je - sus! O lin - ger not while He



world's cold heart No room for Je - sus?
lov - ing waits; Make room for Je - sus!