

Thou Didst Leave Thy Throne

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1. Thoudidst leave Thy throne and Thy king-ly crown, When Thou
2. Heav-en's ar-ches rang when the an-gels sang, Pro -
3. Thou cam-est, Lord, with the liv-ing Word, That should
4. When the heav-ens ring, and the an-gels sing, At Thy

cam-est to earth for me; But in Beth-lehem's home was there
claiming Thy roy-al de-gree; But of low-ly birth didst 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

found no room For Thy ho-ly na-tiv-i-ty. 1-3. O
come to earth, And in great hu-mil-i-ty.
crown of thorn, They bore Thee to Cal-va-ry.
"Yet there is room, There is room at Myside for thee." 4. My

come to my heart, Lord Je-sus, There is room in my heart for Thee.
heart shall re-joice, Lord Je-sus! When Thou comest and call-est for me.