

# Christmas Carols, Thou Didst Leave Thy Throne

Christmas Carols

Miscellaneous

Thou Didst Leave Thy Throne

Thou didst leave thy throne

And thy kingly crown

When thou camest to earth for me,

But in Bethlehem's home

Was there found no room

For Thy holy nativity:

O come to my heart Lord Jesus;

There is room in my heart for thee!

Heaven's arches rang

When the angels sang

Proclaiming Thy royal degree;

But of lowly birth

Cam'st Thou, Lord, on earth,

And in great humility;

O come to my heart Lord Jesus;

There is room in my heart for thee!

The foxes found rest

And the bird its nest

In the shade of the forest tree;

But Thy couch was the sod,

O Thou Son of God,

In the deserts of Galilee:

O come to my heart Lord Jesus;

There is room in my heart for thee!

Thou camest, O Lord,

With the living word,

That should set Thy people free;

But, with mocking scorn,

And with crown of thorn,

They bore Thee to Calvary:

O come to my heart Lord Jesus;

Thy Cross is my only plea!

When heaven's arches shall ring,

And her choirs shall sing

At Thy coming to victory,

Let their voice call me home,

Saying, 'Yet there is room-

There is room at My side for thee!'

And my heart shall rejoice, Lord Jesus,

When Thou camest and callest for me.