

Thou didst leave Thy throne

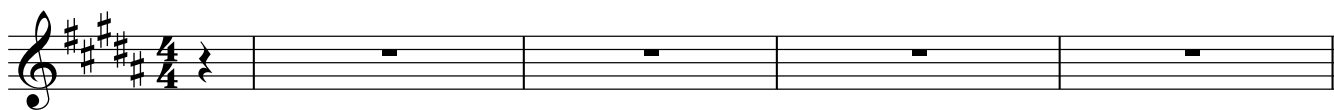
Baritone Saxophone

Words: Emily Elizabeth Steele Elliott (1836–97)

Music: T R Matthews (1826-1910)

Music arranged: Laurence K J Nicholas

♩=90



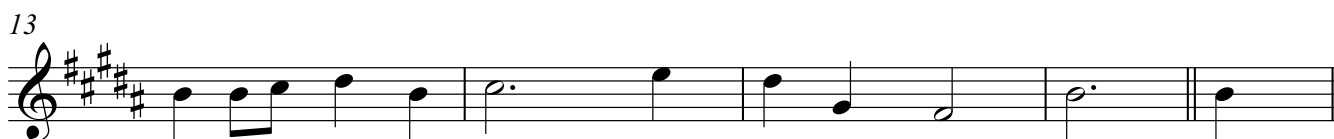
1. Thou didst



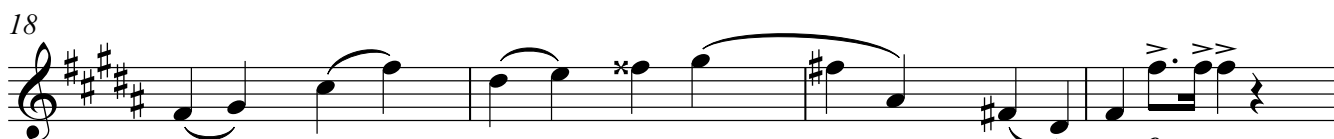
leave Thy__ throne and Thyking - ly__crown, when Thoucam-est to earth for me; but in
fox-es found rest, and thebirds their nest, in the shade of the ce - dar tree; but Thy
mf



Beth - le-hem's home was therefound no__room for Thy ho - ly na-ti - vi - ty: O
couch was the sod, O Thou Son of__God, in the de-serts of Ga - li - lee; O



come to my heart, Lord Je - sus, there is room in my heart for Thee. Hea ven's
come to my heart, Lord Je - sus, there is room in my heart for Thee. Thou__



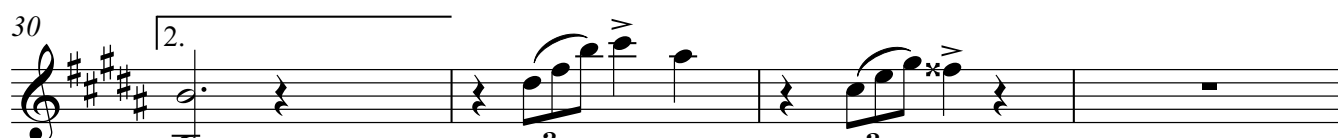
arch-es__rang when the an - gels_sang, pro - claim ing Thy royal de-gree,
cam est, O Lord,with the li - ving word that should set__ Thy peo-ple free;



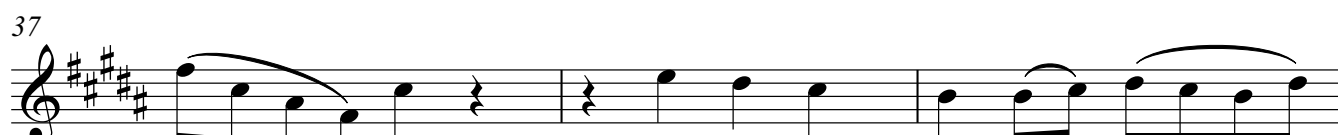
low - ly__ birth cam'st Thou,Lord, on__earth, and in great hu - mi - li - ty: O
mock-ing_ scorn, and withcrown of__thorn, they_ bore Thee to Cal - va - ry: O



come to my heart, Lord Je - sus,there is room in my heart for Thee.
come to my heart, Lord Je - sus, Thy_ cross is my on - ly

30 
5, When heaven's arch-es ring, and the an - gels sing, at Thy co-ming to vic-to-
plea. *f*

34 
ry, let Thy voice call me home, sa-ying, 'Yet there is room, there is
mf

37 
room at my side for thee' And my heart shall re-joice, Lord
f

40 
Je - sus, when Thou com - est and callest for me.