

Thou didst leave Thy throne

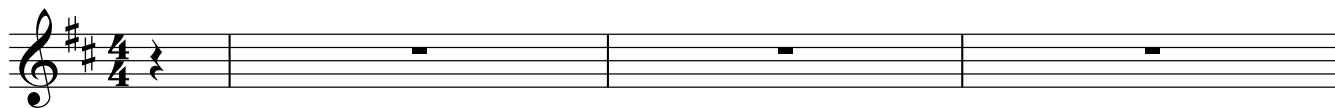
Violin 1

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 Thy king - ly crown, when Thou
mf fox - found rest, and the birds their nest, in the
es



cam-est to earth for me; but in Beth - le-hem's home was there found no room for Thy
shade of the ce - dar tree; but Thy couch was the sod, O Thou Son of God, in the



ho - ly na - ti - vi - ty: O come to my heart, Lord Je - sus, there is
de-serts of Ga - li - lee; O come to my heart, Lord Je - sus, there is



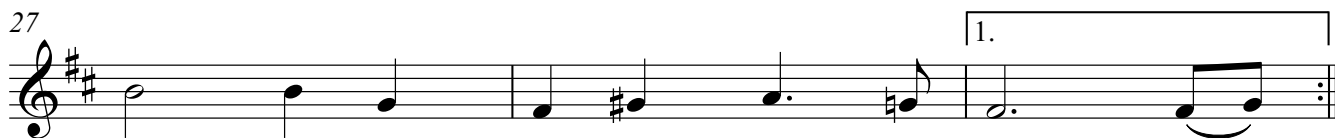
room in my heart for Thee. Hea ven's arch - es rang when the an - gels sang, pro -
room in my heart for Thee. Thou cam-est, O Lord, with the li - ving word that should



claim-ing Thy royal de-gree, *f* but of low - ly birth cam'st Thou Lord, on earth, and in
set Thy peo-ple free; but, with mock-ing scorn, and with crown of thorn, they
mf

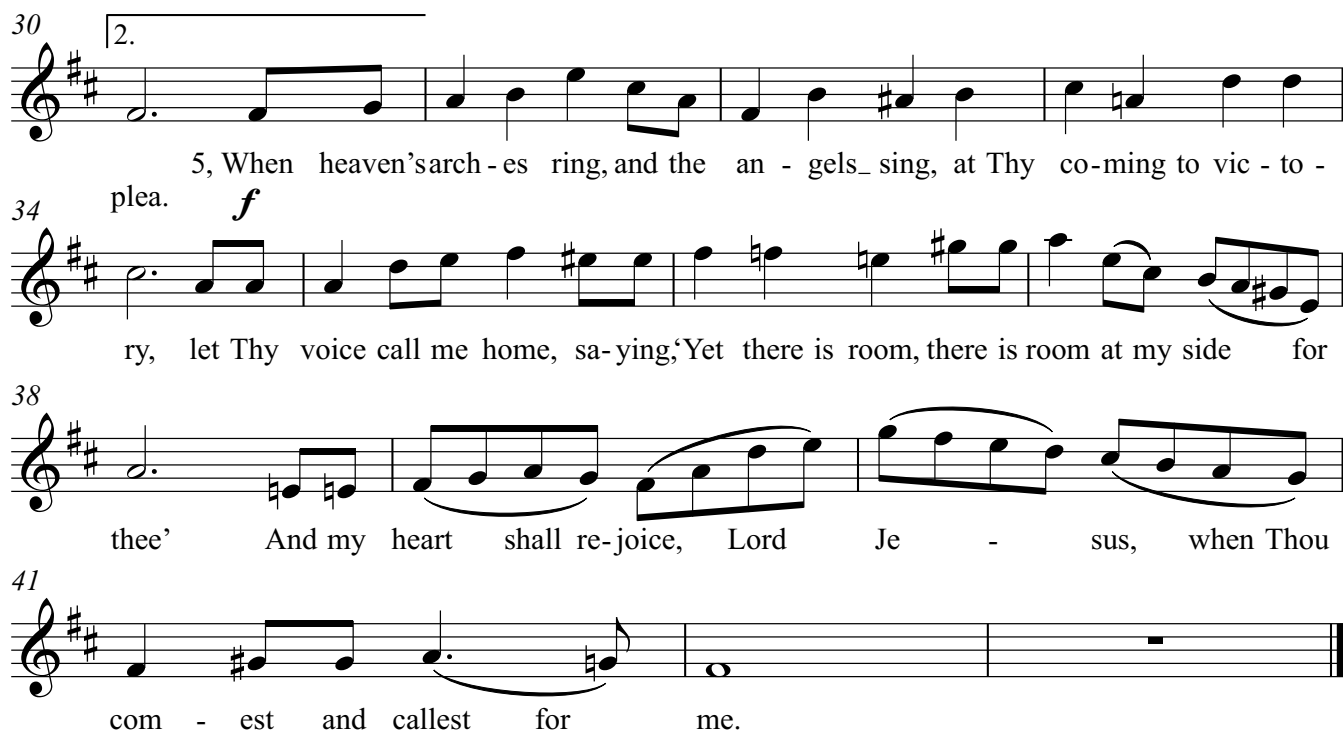


great hu - mi - li - ty: O come to my heart, Lord
bore Thee to Cal - va - ry: O come to my heart, Lord



Je - sus, there is room in my heart for Thee. 1.
Je - sus, Thy cross is my on - ly 3. The *mf*

30 2.



5, When heaven's arch-es ring, and the an-gels sing, at Thy co-ming to vic-to-ry, let Thy voice call me home, sa-ying, 'Yet there is room, there is room at my side for thee' And my heart shall re-joice, Lord Je-sus, when Thou com-est and callest for me.

34 *f*

38

41