Thou Didst Leave Thy Throne

“He came unto His own and His own received Him not.” (John 1:11)

EMILY E. ELLIOTT

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1. Thou didst leave Thy throne, and Thy king-ly crown, When Thou camest to earth for me; But in Bethlehem’s house there was found no room, For Thy ho-ly na-tiv-i-ty, come to earth, And in greatest hu-mil-i-ty, thee.
2. Heaven’s arch-es rang when the an-gels sang, Of Thy birth, and Thy royal tree; But Thy couch was the sod, O Thou Son of God, In the des-ert of Gal-i-lee.
3. Fox-es found their rest, and the birds had their nests, In the shade of the ce-dar tree; But with mocking and scorn and with crown of thorn, Did they bear Thee to Calva-ry.
4. Thou cam-est, O Lord, with Thy liv-ing word, That should set Thy peo-ple free; But with mocking and scorn and with crown of thorn, Did they bear Thee to Calva-ry. Thou wilt call me home, saying, “yet there is room,” There is room at My side for thee.
5. Heaven’s arch-es shall ring, and its choirs shall sing. At Thy com-ing to vic-to-

Oh, come to my heart, Lord Je-sus! There is room in my heart for Thee.

Oh, come to my heart, Lord Je-sus, come! There is room in my heart for Thee.