

# *Thou Didst Leave Thy Throne*

*WORDS: Timothy R. Matthews (Phil. 2:5-11)*

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**1. Thou didst leave thy  
throne  
and thy kingly crown,  
when thou camest  
to earth for me;**

**but in Bethlehem's home  
there was found no room  
for thy holy nativity.  
O come to my heart,  
Lord Jesus,  
there is room  
in my heart for thee.**



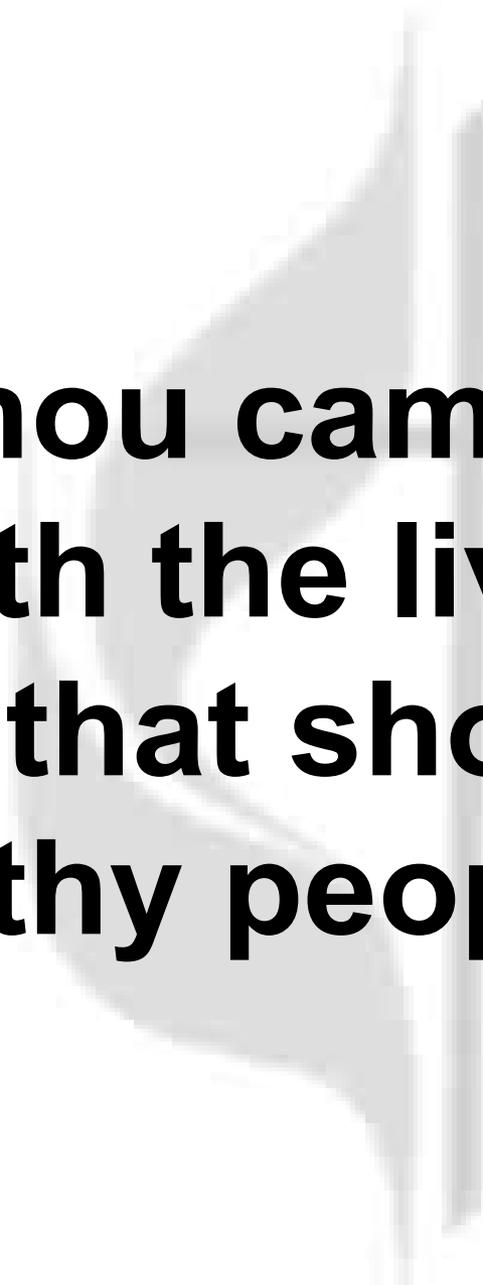
**2. Heaven's arches rang  
when the angels sang,  
proclaiming thy  
royal degree;**

**but in lowly birth  
didst thou come to earth,  
and in great humility.  
O come to my heart,  
Lord Jesus,  
there is room  
in my heart for thee.**



**3. The foxes found rest,  
and the birds their 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.**



**4. Thou camest, O Lord,  
with the living Word  
that should set  
thy people free;**

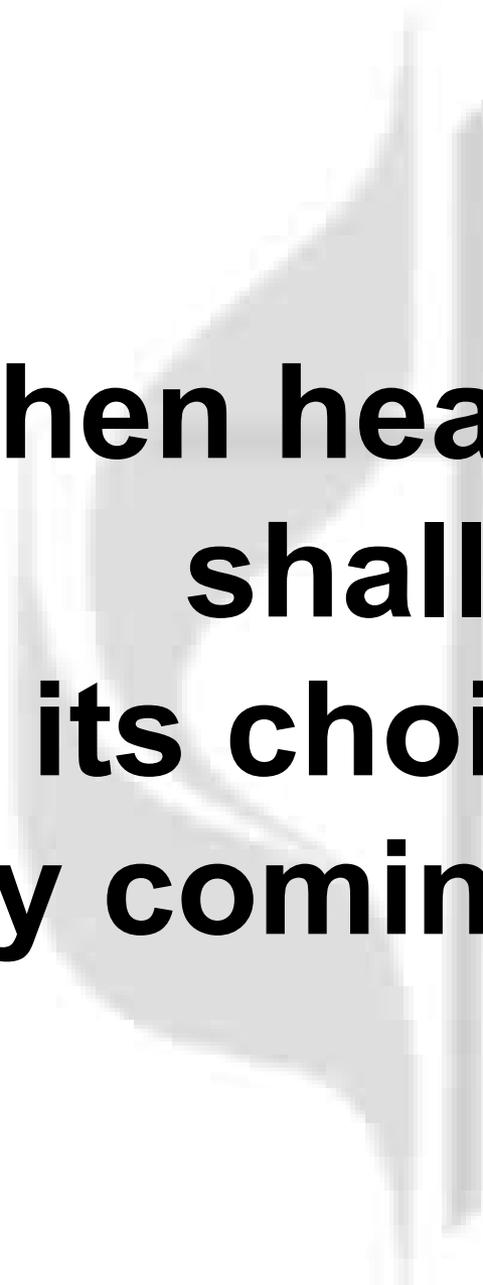
**but with mocking scorn,  
and with crown of thorn,  
they bore thee to Calvary.**

**O come to my heart,**

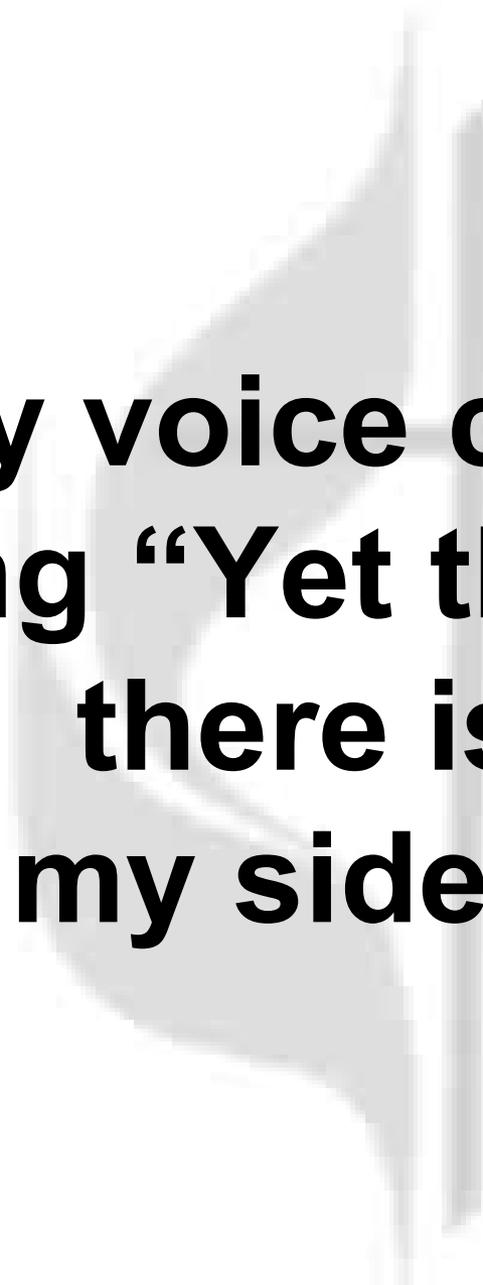
**Lord Jesus,**

**there is room**

**in my heart for thee.**



**5. When heav'ns arches  
shall ring  
and its choir shall sing  
at thy coming to victory,**



**let thy 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 comest  
and callest for me.**