Christmas Carols "Thou Didst Leave Thy Throne"

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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 they voice call me home, Saying, 'Yet there is roomThere is room at My side for thee!'
And my heart shall rejoice, Lord Jesus,
When Thou camest and callest for me.

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