

Hymn

Thou didst leave Thy throne
Piano Sheet Music / Guitar Sheet Music

聖歌

主曾離寶座

鋼琴樂譜 / 簡譜 / 吉他樂譜



風火網頁 Webpage: <https://www.feng-huo.ch/>

Date: April 4, 2023



Thou Didst Leave Thy Throne

He came unto His own and His own received Him not.

Emily E. S. Elliott

— John 1:11

MARGARET

Timothy R. Matthews

1 在 昔 日，我 主 為 罪 人 降 生，撒 榮
 2 天 軍 皆 稱 頌，天 樂 響 天 空，宣 揚
 3 狐 狸 尚 有 洞，飛 鳥 亦 有 巢，困 乏
 4 救 主 來 世 間，賜 真 理 聖 言，使 人
 5 當 主 再 來 臨，天 樂 振 天 庭，為 迎

1 Thou didst leave Thy throne and Thy king - ly crown When Thou
 2 Heav - en's arch - es rang when the an - gels sang, Pro -
 3 The fox - es found rest, and the birds their nest In the
 4 Thou cam - est, O Lord, with the liv - ing word That should
 5 When the heavens shall ring and the an - gels sing At Thy

1 竟 離 天 上 寶 座；在 大 衛 之 城，一 窮
 2 主 無 量 大 尊 榮；主 竟 肯 虛 己，降 生
 3 時 能 安 然 居 住；惟 我 主 耶 穌，順 父
 4 得 生 命 脫 罪 權；人 却 戲 笑 主，荆 棘
 5 接 得 勝 君 歡 喜；主 向 我 施 恩，對 我

1 cam - est to earth for me, But in Beth - le - hem's home there was
 2 claim - ing Thy roy - al de - gree, But in low - ly birth didst Thou
 3 shade of the for - est tree, But Thy couch was the sod, O Thou
 4 set Thy peo - ple free, But with mock - ing scorn and with
 5 com - ing to vic - to - ry, Let Thy voice call me home, say - ing,

1 苦 馬 棚，有 空 處 作 為 主 居 所。求 來 到 我
 2 貧 苦 地，為 世 人 受 痛 苦 貧 窮。求 來 到 我
 3 旨 辛 苦，在 世 間 無 枕 首 之 處。求 來 到 我
 4 冠 刺 主，釘 死 救 主 在 加 略 山。求 來 到 我
 5 發 慈 聲：“在 我 旁 有 空 處 為 你！”我 心 甚 快

1 found no room For Thy ho - ly na - tiv - i - ty. O come to my
 2 come to earth And in great hu - mil - i - ty. O come to my
 3 Son of God, In the des - erts of Gal - i - lee. O come to my
 4 crown of thorn They bore Thee to Cal - va - ry. O come to my
 5 "Yet there is room, There is room at my side for thee." And my heart shall re -

1 心，主 耶 穌： 在 我 心 有 空 處 為 祢！
 2 心，主 耶 穌： 在 我 心 有 有 空 處 為 祢！
 3 心，主 耶 穌： 在 我 心 有 有 空 處 為 祢！
 4 心，主 耶 穌： 在 我 心 有 有 空 處 為 祢！
 5 樂，主 耶 穌： 因 主 來 也 肯 召 呼 我！ 阿 門。

1 heart, Lord Je - sus: There is room in my heart for Thee!
 2 heart, Lord Je - sus: There is room in my heart for Thee!
 3 heart, Lord Je - sus: There is room in my heart for Thee!
 4 heart, Lord Je - sus: There is room in my heart for Thee!
 5 joice, Lord Je - sus, When Thou com - est and call - est me. A-men.

借

基督沒有自己的牀鋪，
 降世時，客店借他一把乾草；
 基督沒有自己的墳墓，
 離世時，財主借他一個石洞。

基督沒有存款，
 行神蹟用的餅魚，是小孩子獻的；
 基督沒有動產，
 當講壇用的漁船，是小村民借的。

基督沒有車子，
 進耶路撒冷時借了驢駒一頭；
 基督沒有房子，
 告別的晚宴擺在別人的樓房。

一無所有是基督：
 沒有高帽和金冠，只有荆棘在頭上，
 沒有戒指和手套，只有釘子在手上。
 一無所留更是基督：
 身外的全是借的，身內的全數盡傾；

借——是他的記號，
 給——却是他的人生！

問耕改寫

160 主曾离宝座

EMILY E. S. ELLIOTT.
1838-1897

Thou Didst Leave Thy Throne

IRA D. SANKEY.
1840-1908

1 3 | 5 5 5 1 3 | 3 2 1 7 1 1 1 | 4 5 6 5 3 1 | 2 - -

1. 在昔日我主为罪人降生, 撇荣冕离天上宝座;
2. 天军皆称颂, 天乐响天空, 宣扬我主极大尊荣;
3. 狐狸尚有洞, 飞鸟亦有巢, 困乏时能安然居住;
4. 救主来世间, 赐真理圣言, 使人得生命脱罪权;

1 3 | 5 5 5 1 3 | 3 2 1 7 1 4 6 | 5 3 1 3 2 | 1 - -

在大卫之城, 一穷苦马棚, 有空处作为主居所。
主竟肯虚己, 降生贫穷地, 为世人受痛苦贫穷。
惟我主耶稣, 顺父旨受苦, 在世间无枕首之处。
人却戏笑主, 荆棘冠刺主, 钉死救主在加略山。

5·4 | 3 3 3 2 3 | 4 6 - 6 6 | 5 5 6 5 4 3 | 2 - -

(副歌) 求 来居我心, 主 耶稣; 在我 心有空处为 你。

5·4 | 3 3 3 2 3 | 4 6 5 1 3 | 5 3 1 3 2 | 1 - - ||

求 来居我心, 主 耶稣来, 在我 心有空处为 你。

160 主曾离宝座

EMILY E. S. ELLIOTT,
1836-1897

Thou Didst Leave Thy Throne

IRA D. SANKEY,
1840-1908

1 = F 4/4

1 3 | 5 5 5 1 3 | 3 2 1 7 1 1 1 | 4 5 6 5 3 1 | 2 --
1 1 | 3 2 1 1 1 | 6 5 5 1 1 | 1 1 1 1 1 | 7 --

1. 在昔日我主为罪人降生, 撒荣冕离天上宝座;
2. 天军皆称颂, 天乐响天空, 宣扬我主极大尊荣;
3. 狐狸尚有洞, 飞鸟亦有巢, 困乏时能安然居住;
4. 救主来世间, 赐真理圣言, 使人得生命脱罪权;

3 5 | i 7 i 3 5 | 4 3 2 3 3 3 | 6 3 4 3 5 3 | 5 --
1 1 | 1 2 3 1 1 | 4 5 1 1 1 | 1 1 1 1 1 | 5 --

1 3 | 5 5 5 1 3 | 3 2 1 7 1 4 6 | 5 3 1 3 2 | 1 --
1 1 | 3 2 1 1 1 | 6 5 5 6 1 | 1 1 1 1 7 | 1 --

在大卫之城, 一穷苦马棚, 有空处作为主居所。
 主竟肯虚己, 降生贫穷地, 为世人受痛苦贫穷。
 惟我主耶稣, 顺父旨受苦, 在世间无枕首之处。
 人却戏笑主, 荆棘冠刺主, 钉死救主在加略山。

3 5 | i 7 i 3 5 | 4 3 2 3 4 4 | 3 1 3 5 4 | 3 --
1 1 | 1 2 3 1 1 | 4 5 1 4 4 | 5 5 5 5 5 | 1 --

5·4 | 3 3 3 2 3 | 4 6 - 6 6 | 5 5 6 5 4 3 | 2 --
3·2 | 1 1 1 7^b | 6 1 - 1 1 | 1 1 1 1 7 1 | 7 --

(副歌) 求 来居我心, 主耶稣; 在我心有空处为你。

5 | 5 5 5 5 5 | 4 4 - 4 4 | 3 3 4 3 5 | 5 --
 1 | 1 1 1 5 1 | 4 4 - 4 4 | 1 1 1 1 2 1 | 5 --

5·4 | 3 3 3 2 3 | 4 6 5 1 3 | 5 3 1 3 2 | 1 -- ||
7 2 | 1 1 1 7^b | 6 1 i 1 1 | 1 1 1 1 7 | 1 -- ||

求 来居我心, 主耶稣来, 在我心有空处为你。

5 | 5 5 5 5 5 | 4 4 3 3 5 | 3 1 3 5 4 | 3 -- ||
 5 | 1 1 1 5 1 | 4 4 i 1 1 | 1 1 5 5 5 | 1 -- ||

165 Thou Didst Leave Thy Throne

1. Thou didst leave Thy throne and Thy king - ly crown when Thou
 2. Heav - en's arch - es rang when the an - gels sang, pro -
 3. The fox - es found rest and the birds their nest in the
 4. Thou cam - est, O Lord, with the liv - ing Word that should
 5. When the heav - ens shall ring, and the an - gels sing, at Thy

cam - est to earth for me; but in Beth - le - hem's home there was
 claim - ing Thy roy - al de - gree; but in low - ly birth Thou didst
 shade of the for - est tree; but Thy couch was the sod, O Thou
 set Thy peo - ple free; but with mock - ing scorn, and with
 com - ing to vic - to - ry, let Thy voice call me home, say - ing,

found no room for Thy ho - ly na - tiv - i - ty:
 come to earth, and in great hu - mil - i - ty:
 Son of God, in the des - ert of Gal - i - lee:
 crown of thorn, they bore Thee to Cal - va - ry:
 "Yet there is room, there is room at my side for thee."

1-4. O come to my heart, Lord Je - sus, there is room in my heart for Thee.
 5. My heart shall re - joice, Lord Je - sus, when Thou com - est and call - est for me!

WORDS: Emily E. S. Elliott, 1864 (Luke 2:7)
 MUSIC: Timothy R. Matthews, 1876

MARGARET
 Irregular

121 Thou Didst Leave Thy Throne

1. Thou didst leave Thy throne and Thy king - ly crown,
 2. Heav - en's arch - es rang when the an - gels sang,
 3. The fox - es found rest, and the birds their nest
 4. Thou cam - est, O Lord, with the liv - ing word
 5. When the heav - ens shall ring, and the an - gels sing,

When Thou cam - est to earth for me; But in
 Pro - claim - ing Thy roy - al de - gree; But of
 In the shade of the for - est tree; But Thy
 That should set Thy peo - ple free; But with
 At Thy com - ing to vic - to - ry, Let Thy

5
 Beth - le - hem's home was there found no room For Thy
 low - ly birth didst Thou come to earth, And in
 couch was the sod, O Thou Son of God, In the
 mock - ing scorn, and with crown of thorn, They
 voice call me home, say - ing "Yet there is room, There is

Baptist Hymnal 1991 121
 WORDS: Emily, F. S. Elliott, 1836-1897
 MUSIC (MARGARET Irregular): Timothy R. Matthews, 1826-1910

121 Thou Didst Leave Thy Throne
 7
 ho - ly na - tiv - i - ty. O come to my heart, Lord
 great hu - mil - i - ty. O come to my heart, Lord
 des - erts of Gal - i - lee. O come to my heart, Lord
 bore Thee to Cal - va - ry. O come to my heart, Lord
 room at My side for thee." My heart shall re - joice, Lord

10
 Je - sus, There is room in my heart for Thee.
 Je - sus, There is room in my heart for Thee.
 Je - sus, There is room in my heart for Thee.
 Je - sus, There is room in my heart for Thee.
 Je - sus, When Thou com - est and call - est for me.

Baptist Hymnal 1991 121
 WORDS: Emily, F. S. Elliott, 1836-1897
 MUSIC (MARGARET Irregular): Timothy R. Matthews, 1826-1910

Thou Didst Leave Thy Throne 217

Christ Jesus...existing in the form of God...emptied Himself...taking on the likeness of men. Philippians 2:5-7

1. Thou didst leave Thy throne and Thy king - ly crown, When Thou
 2. Heav - en's arch - es rang when the an - gels sang, Pro -
 3. The fox - es found rest, and the birds their nest In the
 4. Thou cam - est, O Lord, with the liv - ing word That should
 5. When the heav - ens shall ring and the an - gels sing At Thy

cam - est to earth for me; But in Beth - le - hem's home
 claim - ing Thy roy - al de - gree; But of low - ly birth
 shade of the for - est tree; But Thy couch was the sod,
 set Thy peo - ple free; But with mock - ing scorn
 com - ing to vic - to - ry, Let Thy voice call me home,

was there found no room For Thy ho - ly na - tiv - i - ty.
 didst Thou come to earth, And in great hu - mil - i - ty.
 O Thou Son of God, In the des - erts of Gal - i - lee.
 and with crown of thorn They bore Thee to Cal - va - ry.
 say - ing, "Yet there is room, There is room at My side for thee."

O come to my heart, Lord Je - sus, There is room in my heart for Thee!
 O come to my heart, Lord Je - sus, There is room in my heart for Thee!
 O come to my heart, Lord Je - sus, There is room in my heart for Thee!
 O come to my heart, Lord Je - sus, There is room in my heart for Thee!
 My heart shall re-joice, Lord Je - sus, When Thou com - est and call - est for me!

WORDS: Emily E.S. Elliott
 MUSIC: Timothy R. Matthews

MARGARET
 Irregular meter

Thou Didst Leave Thy Throne

Emily E. S. Elliott, 1836-1897

MARGARET

Timothy R. Matthews, 1826-1910

1. Thou didst leave Thy throne and Thy king - ly crown When Thou
 2. Heav-en's arch - es rang when the an - gels sang, Pro-
 3. Thou cam - est, O Lord, with the liv - ing Word That should
 4. When the heav - ens shall ring, and the an - gels sing, At Thy

cam - est to earth for me; But in Beth - le - hem's home
 claim - ing Thy roy - al de - gree; But in low - ly birth
 set Thy peo - ple free; But with mock - ing scorn,
 com - ing to vic - to - ry, Let Thy voice call me home,

was there found no room For Thy ho - ly na - tiv - i - ty:
 didst Thou come to earth, And in great hu - mil - i - ty:
 and with crown of thorn, They bore Thee to Cal - va - ry:
 say - ing, "Yet there is room, There is room at My side for thee:"

REFRAIN

1-3. O come to my heart, Lord Je-sus! There is room in my heart for Thee.
 4. My heart shall rejoice, Lord Je-sus! When Thou comest and call-est for me. A-MEN.

Thou didst leave Thy throne and Thy kingly crown

Gospel — Crying to the Lord

1060

(Guitar: Capo 3)

1. Thou didst leave Thy throne and Thy kingly crown, When Thou camest to earth for
me; But in Beth - lehem's home was there found no room For Thy ho - ly na - ti - vi -
ty: (G) 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.

2. Heavens arches rang when the angels sang,
Proclaiming Thy royal degree;
But of bely birth camst Thou, Lord, on earth,
And in great humilty:
3. The foxes found rest, and the birds had their nest
In the shade of the forest tree;
But Thy couch was the sod, O Thou Son of God,
In the deserts of Gabe:

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:

Oh, come to my heart, Lord Jesus!
Thy cross is my only plea;
Oh, come to my heart, Lord Jesus, come,
Thy cross is my only plea.

5. When heavens arches shall ring, and her choirs shall sing
At Thy coming to victory,
Let Thy voice call me up, 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;
And my heart shall rejoice, Lord Jesus!
When Thou comest and callest for me.

Thou didst leave Thy throne and Thy kingly crown

Gospel — Crying to the Lord

1060

1. Thou didst leave Thy throne and Thy kingly crown, When Thou camest to earth for
 me; But in Beth - le hem's home was there found no room For Thy ho - ly na - ti - vi -
 ty: (Chorus) 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.

2. Heavens arches rang when the angels sang,

Proclaiming Thy royal decree;

But of bowy birth cam'st Thou, Lord, on earth,

And in great humilty:

3. The foxes found rest, and the birds had their nest

In the shade of the forest tree;

But Thy couch was the sod, O Thou Son of God,

In the deserts of Gabe:

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:

Oh, come to my heart, Lord Jesus!

Thy cross is my only plea;

Oh, come to my heart, Lord Jesus, come,

Thy cross is my only plea.

5. When heavens arches shall ring, and her choirs shall sing

At Thy coming to victory,

Let Thy voice call me up, saying, "Yet there is room,

There is room at My side for thee!"

And my heart shall rejoice, Lord Jesus!

When Thou comest and cal'st for me;

And my heart shall rejoice, Lord Jesus!

When Thou comest and cal'st for me.

Thou didst leave thy throne and thy kingly crown
from www.traditionalmusic.co.uk

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.

Refrain:

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 didst thou come to earth,
and in great humility. Refrain

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. Refrain

Thou camest, O Lord, with the living word
that should set thy children free;
but with mocking scorn and with crown of thorn,
they bore thee to Calvary. Refrain

When the heavens shall ring, and the angels 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." Refrain

Words: Emily Elizabeth Steele Elliott, 1864

Music: Margaret

Meter: Irr.