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



MARGARET He came unto His own and His own received Him not. Emily E. S. Elliott Timothy R. Matthews — John 1:11 降 生 我 主 푬 E, 1. 在 宣 空 天 天 頌, 軍 皆 稱 2. 天 困 飛 有 洞, 有 亦 狸 尚 3. 狐 使人 賜 聖 言 間, 理 來 世 救 主 4. 為迎 天 庭 臨, 天 振 主 來 king - ly crown When Thou throne and Thy leave Thy Thou didst an - gels Proarch - es rang when the sang, 2 Heav - en's fox - es found rest, and the birds their nest In the The cam-est, O Lord, with the That should liv - ing word ThouWhen the heavens shall ring and the an - gels sing Αt Thy 窮 暂 城, 冕 離天 上 座 在 1 生 虚 榮 量 主 竟 肯 主 父 穌, 順 耶 3. 安 住 惟我 主 時 能 妹 居 棘 荆 笑 主。 戲 得 權 却 命 罪 人 4. 生 脱 對 恩, 我 得 喜 主向 我 施 勝 歡 60° Beth - le-hem's home there was But in cam - est to earth for me, claim - ing Thy roy - al But in low - ly birth didst Thou de - gree, shade of the for-est But Thy couch was the sod, O Thou tree, peo - ple scorn and with But with mock - ing Thyfree, Let Thy voice call me home, say - ing, 5 com - ing to vic - to ry, **(**) • • 到我 為 居 所。 求 馬 主 苦 棚, 有 空 到 窮。 我. 受 痛 苦 求 貧 為 世 地, 到.我 無 首 處。 求 枕 旨 在 世 間 3. 到我 主在加略 山。 來 求 冠 刺 主, 釘 死 救 你!" 甚快 有 空 虙 發 O' come to my room For Thy ho - ly na - tiv - i ty. found no earth And in great hu - mil - i 0 come to my ty. 2 come to God, In the des-erts of Gal-i - thorn They bore Thee to Cal-va come to my 0 lee. 3 Son of 0 come to my ry. crown of thorn They bore Thee to Cal-va "Yet there is room, There is room at my side for thee." And my heart shall re-



借

基督沒有自己的牀舖,

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,身内的全數盡傾;

借——是他的記號, 給——却是他的人生!

問耕改寫

RA D. SANKEY

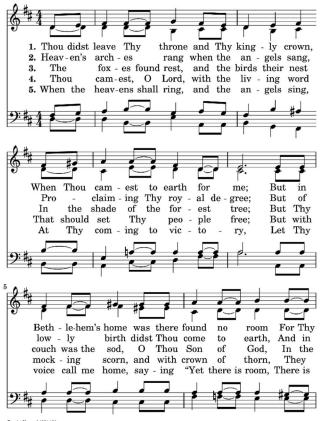


IRA D. SANKEY. 1840-1908

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1. 在昔 日 我 主 为罪 人 降 生, 撇荣 冕 离天上宝
  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:
    35 | 1 7 1 35 | 4 323 33 | 6 3 4 3 53 | 5 --
    11 1 2 3 11 4 5 1 11 1 11 11
   1 3 5 5 5 1 3 3217 1 4 6 5 3 1 3 2 1 --
                1 1 | 6
                            5 <u>6 1</u> | 1 <u>1 1</u> 1 7 | 1
                       5
   在大 卫 之 城,一穷
                     苦马 棚,有空
                                   处作为主居
   主竞 肯 虚 已,降生
                     贫穷 地,为世
                                   人受痛苦贫
                           苦,在世
   惟我 主 耶 稣, 顺父
                     旨 受
                                   间无枕首之
                                               处.
   人却 戏 笑 主,荆棘
                    冠 刺
                           主,钉死
                                   救主在加略
          7 1
   3 5 1
                35 | 4 32 3 44 | 31 354 | 3-
   1 1 1
           2 3 1 1 | 4 5
                            1
                              4 4 | 5 5 5 5 5
    5 \cdot 4 \mid 3 \quad \underline{3} \quad \underline{3} \quad \underline{2} \quad 3 \mid 4 \quad 6 - \underline{6} \quad \underline{6} \quad | \quad 5 \quad \underline{5} \quad \underline{6} \quad 5 \quad \underline{4} \quad \underline{3} \mid 2 - -
            117 7 61-11 1 11 1 7 1 7 --
农(海偏)
                    耶稣; 在我
                               心有空处为
           5 5 5 5 | 4 4 - 4 4 | 3 3 4 3 5
                       4-<u>44</u>|1<u>11</u>1
            1 3 | 5 3 1 3 2 | 1 - - |
            3 3 2 3
                                   1 1 1 7 | 1-- |
            1 1 7
                            <u>1</u> 1 1
         来 居我心, 主 耶稣来, 在我 心 有空处 为
           5 5 5 5 | 4 4 3
                            <u>3 5</u> | 3 <u>1</u> <u>3</u> 5 4 | 3-- ||
                            11 1 1 5 5 5
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Baptist Hyenral 1991 121
WORDS: Emily F. S. Elliott, 1836-1897
MINIC OLD CAPET Land and Toronto P. Matthews 1898 1919



MINISTRY

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



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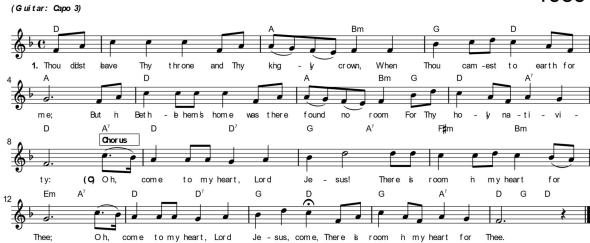
Thou Didst Leave Thy Throne



Thou didst leave Thy throne and Thy kingly crown

Gospel — Crying to the Lord

1060



- Heaven's arches rang when the angels sang,
 Proclaming Thy royal degree;
 But of bwly bith cam'st Thou, Lord, on earth,
 And in great hum'ty:
- 3. The foxes found rest, and the bids 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 king 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 shalring, and her chorsshalsing At Thy coming to victory, Let Thy voice calme up, saying, "Yet there is room, There is room at My side for thee!"

And my heart shall repice, Lord Jesus! When Thou comest and calest for me; And my heart shall repice, Lord Jesus! When Thou comest and calest for me.

Thou didst leave Thy throne and Thy kingly crown



- Heavens arches rang when the anges sang,
 Proclaming Thy royal degree;
 But of bwly birth camst Thou, Lord, on earth,
 And in great humty:
- 3. The foxes found rest, and the bids 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 Wing 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 shalring, and her chorsshalsing At Thy coming to victory, Let Thy voice calme up, saying, "Yet there is room, There is room at My side for thee!"

And my heart shall repice, Lord Jesus! When Thou comest and calest for me; And my heart shall repice, Lord Jesus! When Thou comest and calest for me.

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.