## Hymn

## Thou Didst Leave Thy Throne

Piano Sheet Music / Guitar Sheet Music

## 聖歌

### 求來我心歌

鋼琴樂譜/簡譜/吉他樂譜



風火網頁 Webpage: <a href="https://www.feng-huo.ch/">https://www.feng-huo.ch/</a>

Date: December 20, 2023





 $1 = F \frac{4}{4}$ 

# 1= F 4 求主来我心

1 3 5 5 5 1 3 3 2 1 7 1 1 1 4 5 6 5 3 1 2 - - 在昔日我主为罪人降生,撇荣冕离高天宝位;狐狸尚有洞,飞鸟亦有窝,困乏时得安然歇息;主赐人生命,救人脱罪权,如囚犯解锁链一样;到时唱凯歌,佳音满于天,来迎接得胜君欢喜;

1 3 5 5 5 1 3 32 171 4 6 5 3 1 3 2 1---在大卫之城,一简陋 马棚,有空处是为主预备。 天庭荣耀君,为我成贫穷,在世间无枕首之地。 人却戏笑主,加以荆棘冠,且钉主在十架之上。 愿闻主恩言柔声对我说:"在父家有住处为你。"

(5·4|3 3 3 2 3 4 6 - 6 6 5 5 6 5 4 3 2 - - 求 来到我心,主耶稣,在我心有空处为 你;求 来到我心,主耶稣,在我心有空处为 你;求 来到我心,主耶稣,在我心有空处为 你;求 来到我心,主耶稣,在我心有空处为 你;当 主在荣耀中降临,盼望主这样召唤 我;

(6) 4 | 3 3 3 2 3 | 4 6 6 1 3 | 5 3 1 3 2 | 1--|| 求 来到我心,主耶稣来,在我心有空处为你。求 来到我心,主耶稣来,在我心有空处为你。求 来到我心,主耶稣来,在我心有空处为你。当 主在荣耀中降临时,盼望主这样召唤我。

### 165 Thou Didst Leave Thy Throne

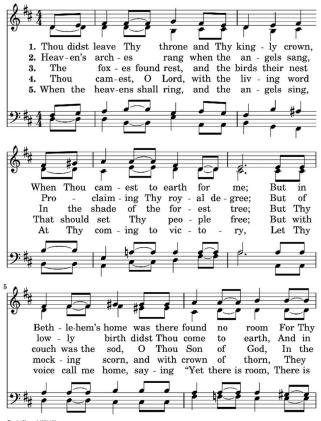


### 184 Thou Didst Leave Thy Throne



JESUS CHRIST: HIS LIFE AND MINISTRY

#### 121 Thou Didst Leave Thy Throne



Baptist Hyenral 1991 121
WORDS: Emily F. S. Elliott, 1836-1897
MINIC OLD CAPET Land and Toronthy P. Matthews 1898 1919



#### Thou didst leave Thy throne and Thy kingly crown



- 2. 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:
- 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 Galilee:

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:

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

5. When heaven's arches shall ring, and her choirs shall sin 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



Je - sus, come, There is room

2. 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:

to my heart, Lord

Thee;

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 Galilee: 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:

in my heart for

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

5. When heaven's arches shall ring, and her choirs shall sin 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
By:Miss Emily Elizabeth Steele Elliott (1835-1897), written in 1864, published in Chimes of Consecration and Faith, 1873
Tune:Margaret
Comp:Rev. T. Richard Matthews (1826-1910)

1) 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.

2) 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.

3) The foxes found rest,
And the birds their nest,
In the shade of the cedar-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;
Thy cross is my only plea.

5) When heaven's arches ring,
And her choirs 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. Amen.