

Come to my heart, Lord Jesus

Be near me, Lord Jesus, I ask Thee to stay,
close by me forever, and love me, I pray.

You left Your throne
and Your kingly crown,
when You came down to earth for me.
But in Bethlehem's home
there was found no room,
for Your holy nativity.

O come to my heart, Lord Jesus,
there is room in my heart for You

Heaven's arches rang
when the angels sang.
Proclaiming Your royal degree;
but of lowly birth
You did come to earth.
And in great humility.

O come to my heart, Lord Jesus,
there is room in my heart for You.

You came, O Lord,
with the living Word
that should set Your people free;
but with mocking scorn
and with crown of thorn,
they bore You to Calvary.

But the heavens will ring,
and the angels sing
at Your coming to victory.
Let Your voice call me home, saying,
"Still there is room, there is room at My side for thee."

My heart will rejoice, Lord Jesus,
When You come and call for me.
There is room in my heart for You, for You.

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