

# When Jesus left his Father's throne

English Traditional Melody

Kingsfold  
D.C.M

When Jesus left His Father's throne,  
He chose a humble birth;  
Like us, unhonored and unknown,  
He came to dwell on earth.  
Like Him may we be found below,  
In wisdom's path of peace;  
Like Him in grace and knowledge grow,  
As years and strength increase.

When Jesus into Zion rode,  
The children sang around;  
For joy they plucked the palms and strewed  
Their garments on the ground.  
Hosanna our glad voices raise,  
Hosanna to our King!  
Should we forget our Savior's praise,  
The stones themselves would sing.

Sweet were His words and kind His look,  
When mothers round Him pressed;  
Their infants in His arms He took,  
And on His bosom blessed.  
Safe from the world's alluring harms,  
Beneath His watchful eye,  
Thus in the circle of His arms  
May we forever lie.

James Montgomery