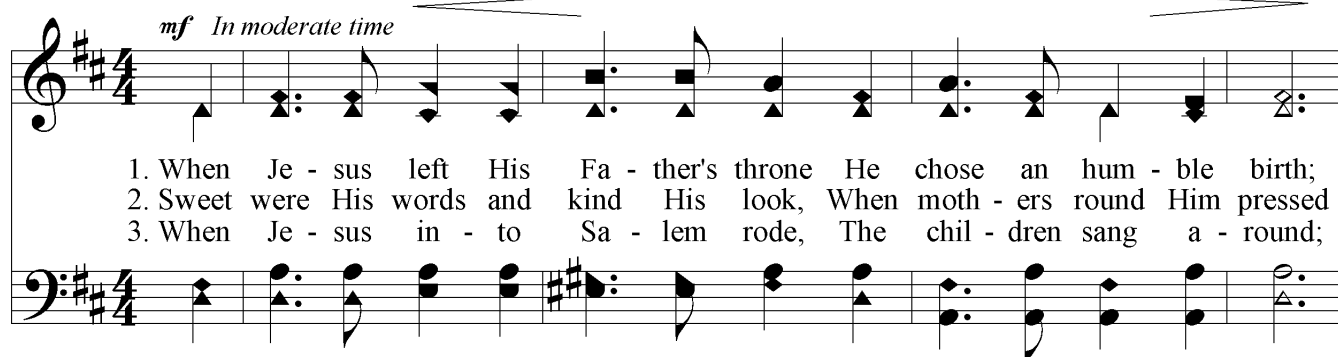


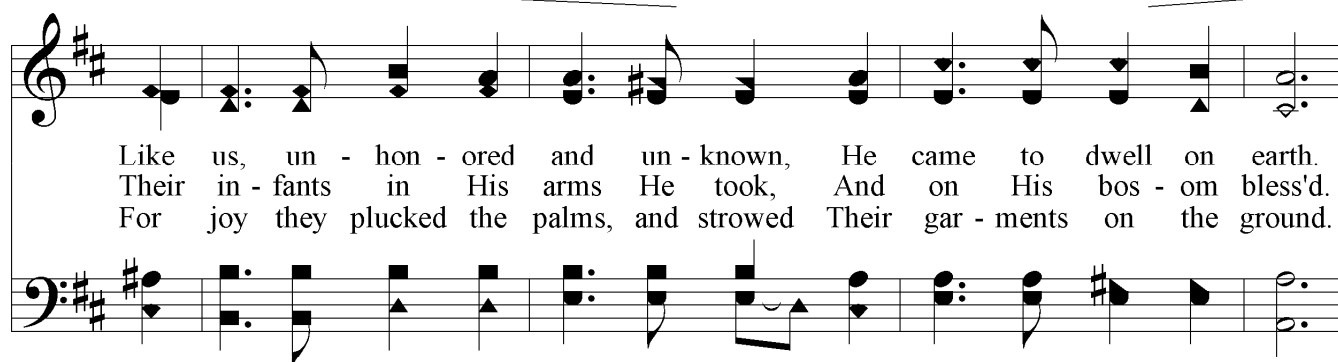
When Jesus Left His Father's Throne

ALBERTI C. M. D.

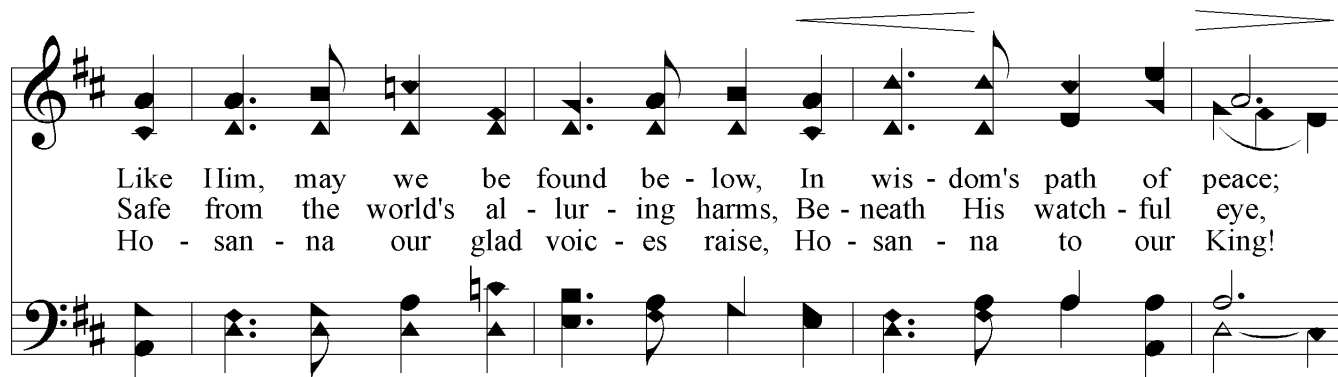
mf In moderate time



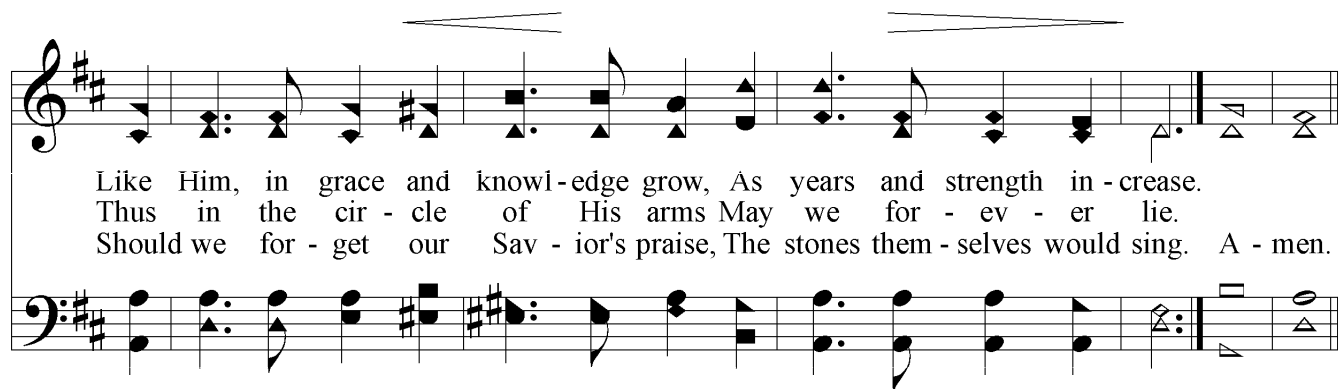
1. When Je - sus left His Fa - ther's throne He chose an hum - ble birth;
2. Sweet were His words and kind His look, When moth - ers round Him pressed
3. When Je - sus in - to Sa - lem rode, The chil - dren sang a - round;



Like us, un - hon - ored and un - known, He came to dwell on earth.
Their in - fants in His arms He took, And on His bos - om bless'd.
For joy they plucked the palms, and strowed Their gar - ments on the ground.



Like Him, may we be found be - low, In wis - dom's path of peace;
Safe from the world's al - lur - ing harms, Be - neath His watch - ful eye,
Ho - san - na our glad voic - es raise, Ho - san - na to our King!



Like Him, in grace and knowl - edge grow, As years and strength in - crease.
Thus in the cir - cle of His arms May we for - ev - er lie.
Should we for - get our Sav - ior's praise, The stones them - selves would sing. A - men.