

There Was No Room

Higher-voice solo with optional harmony

Sally DeFord

Expressively, about $\text{♩} = 80$

2 4 *rit.* *mp*

There

6 *a tempo* 8

was no room for God's own Son when Ma - ry's Child was born, Oh

10 12

who could bear to turn a - way — the com - ing of the Lord? Could

14 16

no - one — see — di - vin - i - ty, and find a qui - et place? Or



18 *rit.* 20

rec - og - nize in Jo - seph's eyes the guar - di - an of Grace?

22 *a tempo* 24 *rit.*

a tempo *rit.*

26 *a tempo* 28

Had I been in Beth - le - hem would I have bid them stay? And

30 32

o - pened up my shut - tered home to wel - come them that - day? Or

34 36

would my fears and fool-ish__cares__ have locked and barred my door?

38 40 *mf*

See - ing_ on - ly stran - gers there, Cold and tired and poor.

42 44 *mp*

46 48 *rit.* *a tempo* 50 *f*

f Dear - est Sav - ior, born this day, is

52 there no room for thee? 54 O - pen up my shut-tered heart and

56 find a place in me. 58 Be no more a stran-ger_ here, _ but

60 en - ter and a - bide. 62 Stay with_ me_ e - ter - nal - ly,

64 *rit.* Bless - sed, ho - ly Child. 66 *mp* *rit.* *p* *molto rit.*