Still No Room

Kyla Rowland

Verse 1

They had traveled far, in the cold dark night

The birth of a king, was drawing nigh

Though all they found, was a stable of hay

And it seems dear children, it’s the same today

Chorus

No room (no room) no room (there was no room)

For Mary and Joseph no room in the Inn

No room in Bethlehem, for the sweet baby lamb

In this world of sin, is there still no room for Him

Verse 2

Is He in the pews, behind the sacred desk

In the choir, in the program, and all the rest

Does He live and breathe, in the heart of man

I’m afraid my brethren, there’s still no room in the Inn

Verse 3

There was room for Him to die, on a lonely hill

There was room on the ground, for His blood to spill

There was room in a grave, for His body to lay

But is there room in our church, for the Savior today