

No Room

John W. Peterson

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F Dm Gm C⁷ F Dm Gm

1. No room—on-ly a man-ger of hay, No room—He is a stran-ger to—
 2. No room—here in the hearts of man-kind, No room—No cheer-y wel-come could
 3. No room—on-ly a man-ger of hay, No room—He is a stran-ger to—

C⁷ Am Dm Gm⁷ C⁷ ¹ F Am C⁷ *to St. 2*

day, No room—here in His world turned a-way, No room, no room;
 find, No room—sure-ly the world is— blind,
 day, No room—here in His world turned a-way,

² F Am F⁷

No room, ——— An-gels, — in heav-en up yon-der,

Am F⁷ Am/E

Watch with — a-maze-ment and won-der — To see the Son of the

E⁷ *D.C. to St. 3* Am C⁷ F B^bm/F Fmaj⁷

High-est treat-ed so; No room, no room, no room. —

Sva