

ROOM IN THE INN

(written by Kenneth Cope)

O little town turnin' upside down
Every room is taken
Short and tall, crowded wall to wall
Nearing sleep
A knock again, "Who's that wanting in?
Make the strangers leave!
Will we ever get some peace?" (Peace)

Sent away till another day
When He'll walk among them
And soon a Man knocking once again
Bringing peace
Still there are those of the young and old
Who will not receive
Saying "Man, we have no need!"

CHORUS:

*Still no room in the inn
Turned away once again
Wants to save everyone, but no saving is done
Till there's room in the inn*

Long ago?
Yeah, well maybe so
But not much has changed since then
Pride and sin keep resisting Him and always will
And yet He toils to lead someone to joy
It's for this He's watching
Waiting, knocking still

REPEAT CHORUS

Inside (inside) outside (outside)
We're upside down
While forever beckons to us
We serve the moth and the rust
We've shut ourselves in
Let's open to Him and let Him in

*Room, came to save everyone
But no saving is done
Till there's room in the inn
I hear He's coming again
Time to scrub down the walls
Light the lamp in the hall
And set a table for Him
Let's make some room (lots of room)
In the inn*