

Hosanna, Loud Hosanna (217)

Vs 1 "Hosanna, loud hosanna," the little children sang;
Thro' pillared court and temple the lovely anthem rang.
To Jesus, who had blessed them close folded to His breast,
The children sang their praises, the simplest and the best.

Vs 2 From Olivet they followed 'mid an exultant crowd,
The victor palm branch waving, and chanting clear and loud.
The Lord of earth and heaven rode on in lowly state,
Nor scorned that little children should on His bidding wait.

Vs 3 "Hosanna in the highest!" that ancient song we sing,
For Christ is our Redeemer, the Lord of heaven, our King.
O may we ever praise Him with heart and life and voice,
And in His blissful presence eternally rejoice!

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All Glory, Laud and Honor (215)

Vs 1 All glory, laud, and honor to Thee, Redeemer, King,
To whom the lips of children made sweet hosannas ring.
Thou art the King of Israel, Thou David's royal Son,
Who in the Lord's name comest, the King and Blessed One.

Vs 2 The company of angels are praising Thee on high,
And mortal men and all things created make reply.
The people of the Hebrews with palms before Thee went;
Our praise and prayer and anthems before Thee we present.

Vs To Thee, before Thy passion, they sang their hymns of praise-
To Thee, now high exalted, our melody we raise.
Thou didst accept their praises; accept the praise we bring,
Who in all good delightest, Thou good and gracious King.

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