

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!

words by Jeannette Threlfall, 1873; music by Gesangbuch der Herzogl, 1784; Public Domain

What Wondrous Love is This (245~)

Vs 1 What wondrous love is this, O my soul, O my soul!
What wondrous love is this, O my soul!
What wondrous love is this that caused the Lord of bliss
To bear the dreadful curse for my soul, for my soul,
To bear the dreadful curse for my soul.

Vs 2 When I was sinking down, sinking down, sinking down,
When I was sinking down, sinking down,
When I was sinking down beneath God's righteous frown,
Christ laid aside His crown for my soul, for my soul,
Christ laid aside His crown for my soul.

Vs 3 To God and to the Lamb I will sing, I will sing.
To God and to the Lamb I will sing.
To God and to the Lamb who is the great I AM,
While millions join the theme, I will sing, I will sing.
While millions join the theme, I will sing.

words – American Folk Hymn; music from William Walker's Southern Harmony (1835); Public Domain

Today's text is John 11:45-48 NIV