

1. Hosanna, Loud Hosanna

2. We Sing the Mighty Power of God

3. All Nature's Works God's Praise Declare

hymn tune from *Gesangbuch der Herzlichen Wirtembergischen Katholischen Hofkapelle* 1784

♩ = 70-100 1. Hosanna, Loud Hosanna (text by Jennette Threlfall 1873)

(1.) Ho - san - na, loud ho - san - na the lit - tle chil - dren sang;
(2.) From O - li - vet they fol - lowed mid an ex - ul - tant crowd,
(3.) "Ho - san - na in the high - est!" That an - cient song we sing,

through pil - lared court and tem - ple the love - ly an - them rang.
the vic - t'ry palm branch wav - ing, and chan - ting clear and loud.
for Christ is our re - deem - er, the Lord of heav'n, our King.

To Je - sus, who had blessed them, close fold - ed to his breast,
The Lord of earth and heav - en rode on in low - ly state,
O may we ev - er praise him with heart and life and voice,

the chil - dren sang their prais - es, the simp - lest and the best.
nor scorned that lit - tle chil - dren should on his bid - ding wait.
and in his bliss - ful pres - ence e - ter - nal - ly re - joice.

♩ = 70-100 **2. We Sing the Mighty Power of God (text by Isaac Watts 1715)**

(1.) We sing the — might - y pow'r of God that made — the moun - tains rise,
 (2.) We sing the — good - ness of our God that filled — the earth with food;
 (3.) There's not a — plant or flow'r be - low but makes — your glo - ries known;

that spread the — flow - ing seas a - broad, and built — the loft - y skies.
 and formed us — from the low - ly sod and then — pro - nounced us good.
 and clouds a - rise, and tem - pests blow, by or - der from your throne,

We — sing the wis - dom that or - dained the — sun to rule the day;
 O — how your won - ders are dis - played wher - e'er we turn our eyes:
 while — all that bor - rows life from — you is — ev - er in your care,

the moon shines — full at God's com - mand, and all — the stars o - bey.
 if we sur - vey the ground we tread or gaze — up - on the sky!
 and ev' - ry - where that we can be, you, God, — are pres - ent there.

♩ = 70-100 3. All Nature's Works God's Praise Declare (text by Henry Ware 1822)

(1.) All na - ture's works God's praise de - clare, to whom they all be - long;
 (2.) To God the tribes of o - cean cry, and birds up - on the wing;
 (3.) Great God, to Thee we con - se - crate our voic - es and our skill;

there is a voice in ev' - ry star, in ev' - ry breeze a song.
 to God the pow'rs that dwell on high their tune - ful tri - bute bring.
 we bid the peal - ing or - gan wait to speak a - lone Thy will.

Sweet mu - sic fills the world a - broad with strains of love and pow'r;
 Like them, let us the throne sur - round, with them loud chor - us raise,
 Lord, while the mu - sic round us floats may earth - born pas - sions die;

the storm - y sea sings praise to God, the thun - der and the show'r.
 while in - stru - ments of loft - ier sound, as - sist our fee - ble praise.
 oh, grant its rich and swel - ling notes may lift our souls on high!