

Hymns – March 24, 2024

Hymn #218 – Hosanna, loud hosanna

1. Hosanna, loud hosanna, the little children sang;
through pillared court and temple the joyful anthem rang.
To Jesus, who had held them close folded to his breast,
the children sang their praises, the simplest and the best.
2. From Olivet they followed amid the shouting crowd,
the victor palm branch waving and chanting clear and loud;
Messiah, God's anointed, rode there in humble state,
'Hosanna, in the highest!' rang out their praises great.
3. 'Hosanna in the highest!' that ancient song we sing,
for Christ is our Redeemer, the Lord of heaven our King.
Oh may we ever praise him with heart and life and voice,
and in God's joyful presence eternally rejoice!

Hymn #214 – All glory, laud and honour

Refrain:

All glory, laud and honour
to thee, Redeemer, King,
to whom the lips of children
made sweet hosannas ring!

1. Thou art the King of Israel,
thou David's royal son,
who in the Lord's name comest,
the King and blessed one. **(Refrain)**

2. The people of the Hebrews
with palms before thee went;
our praise and prayer and anthems
before thee we resent. **(Refrain)**

3. To thee before thy passion
they sang their hymns of praise;
to thee, now high exalted,
our melody we raise. **(Refrain)**

4. Thou didst accept their praises;
accept the prayers we bring,
who in all good delightest,
thou good and gracious King. **(Refrain)**

Hymn #217 – Ride on, ride on in majesty

1. Ride on, ride on in majesty;
hark, all the tribes Hosanna cry.
O Saviour meek, pursue thy road
with palms and scattered garments strewed.

2. Ride on, ride on in majesty;
in lowly pomp ride on to die.
O Christ, thy triumphs now begin
o'er captive death and conquered sin.

3. Ride on, ride on in majesty;
the angel hosts beyond the sky
look down with sad and wondering eyes
to see the approaching sacrifice.

4. Ride on, ride on in majesty;
the last and fiercest strife is nigh.
Thy Father on the sapphire throne
expects thee, loved, anointed Son.

5. Ride on, ride on in majesty;
in lowly pomp ride on to die.
Bow thy meek head to mortal pain;
then take, O God, thy power and reign.