

## HOSANNA TO THE LORD

Hosanna to the Lord! Hosanna to the King!  
Riding to Jerusalem, hear the people sing.  
He comes in great humility where leaves of palm are strewn  
And will not yield to men's desire to claim an earthly throne.

Hosanna to the Lord! Hosanna to the King!  
Weeping o'er Jerusalem as the praises ring.  
He longs to draw men to Himself, His heart is wearied sore.  
He steadfast goes to face His foes to open heaven's door.

Hosanna to the Lord! Hosanna to the King!  
Now the crowds acclaim Him, all honour to Him bring.  
He goes to do His Father's will, the cross before Him stands.  
He knows the burden He will bear upon His nail-pierced hands.

In steadfast majesty, on gentle ass He rode.  
"Hail to David's Son!" they cried all along the road.  
How feeble is the praise of men for as the days go by,  
The shouts of joy to hatred change as they cry "Crucify!"

Hosanna to His name! Our joyful praises sing.  
We will join in songs of praise, hail Him as our King.  
The Saviour reigns in glory now, He gave His life in love.  
His will be done on earth below as in the heavens above.

Hosanna to the Lord! Hosanna to the King!

Matthew 21 v.1-11

Mark 11 v.1-10

Luke 19 v.29-40

John 12 v.12-19

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