Hosanna, Loud Hosanna

1. Hosanna, loud hosanna, the little children sang;
   through pillarèd court and temple the lovely anthem rang.

2. From Oli-vet they followed mid an exultant crowd,
   the victor palm branch wavin’, and chanting clear and loud.

3. “Hosanna in the high-est!” that ancient song we sing,
   for Christ is our Redeemer, the Lord of heaven our King.

To Je-sus, who had blessed them close fold-ed to his breast,
To Jesus, who had blessed them close folded 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 children sang their praises, the simplest 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!

WORDS: Jeanette Threlfall, 1873 (Mt. 21:8-9; Mk. 11:8-10; Jn. 12:12-13)
MUSIC: Gesangbuch der H. W. k. Hofkapelle, 1784; adapt. and harm. by W. H. Monk, 1868

ELLACOMBE
76.76 D
Tell Me the Stories of Jesus

Unison (Optional S.A.)

1. Tell me the stories of Jesus I love to hear;
2. First let me hear how the children stood round his knee,
3. Into the city I'd follow the children's band,

things I would ask him to tell me if he were here:
and I shall fancy his blessing resting on me;
waiving a branch of the palm tree high in my hand;

scenes by the wayside, tales of the sea,
words full of kindness, deeds full of grace,
one of his heralds, yes, I would sing

stories of Jesus, tell them to me.
all in the love light of Jesus' face.

Music: Frederick A. Challinor, 1903

LIFE AND TEACHING, see further:
432 Jesu, Jesu
398 Jesus Calls Us O'er the Tumult