

“THE PALMS”

Palm leaves and flow'rs on ev'ry way appear,
Strewn on the ground on this, our festal day;
Jesus has come to dry our ev'ry tear;
Crowds line the way and grateful homage pay.

Chorus:

Come ye, and sing with one accord,
Let now the triumph ring thro' all creation;
Hosanna! Praise ye the Lord!
Blessed is He who comes bringing Salvation.

Sing and rejoice, O blest Jerusalem,
Praise be to Him Who can the soul restore;
Thro' boundless love, the Christ of Bethlehem
Brings faith and hope to thee forevermore.

(Chorus)

HOSANNA

Hosanna, Hosanna
Hosanna in the highest!
Hosanna, Hosanna,
Hosanna in the highest!

Lord we lift up Your name
with hearts full of praise
Be exalted oh Lord my God!
Hosanna in the highest! (Glory to the King of Kings!)
(second time around)

Glory, Glory
Glory to the King of Kings!
Glory, Glory,
Glory to the King of Kings!

HOSANNA, LOUD HOSANNA

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.

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.

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!

ALL GLORY LAUD AND HONOR

All glory, laud, and honor
To thee, Redeemer, King
To whom the lips of children
Made sweet hosannas ring
Thou art the King of Israel
Thou David's royal Son
Who in the Lord's name comest
The King and Blessed One

The company of angels
Are praising thee on high
And mortal men and all things
Created make reply
The people of the Hebrews
With palms before thee went;
Our praise and love and anthems
Before thee we present

To thee, before thy passion
They sang their hymns of praise;
To thee, now high exalted
Our melody we raise
Thou didst accept their praises;
Accept the love we bring
Who in all good delightest
Thou good and gracious King

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