
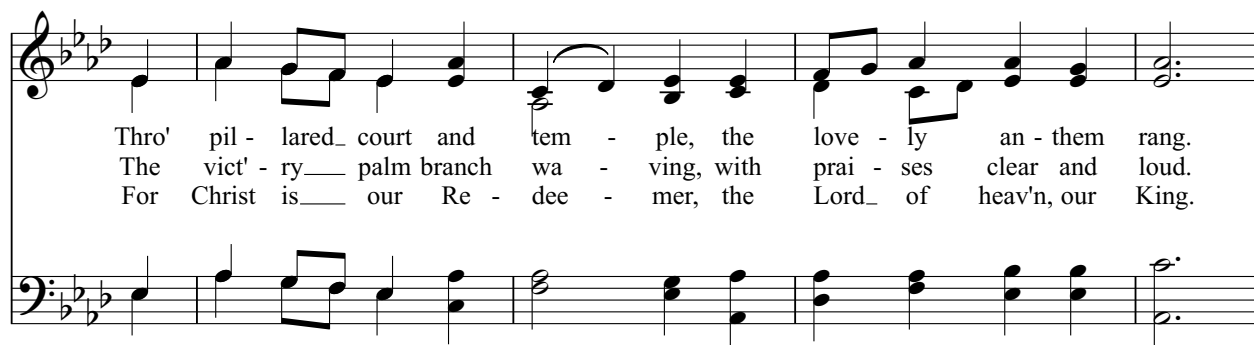


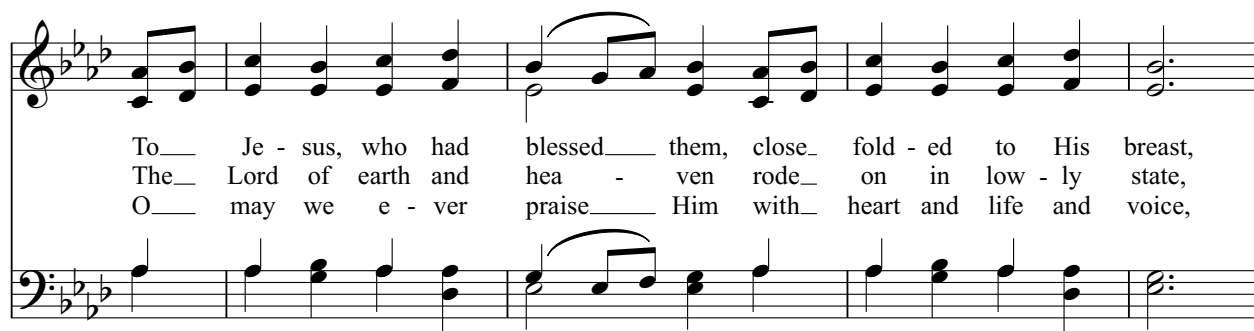
Hosanna, Loud Hosanna



1. Ho - san - na, loud ho - san - na, the lit - tle chil - dren sang;
2. From O - li - vet they fol - lowed a - mong the joy - ful crowd;
3. "Ho - san - na in the high - est!" that an - cient song we sing;



Thro' pil - lared_ court and tem - ple, the love - ly an - them rang.
The vict' - ry_ palm branch wa - ving, with prai - ses clear and loud.
For Christ is_ our Re - dee - mer, 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 hea - ven rode_ on in low - ly state,
O_ may we e - ver praise_ Him with_ heart and life and voice,



The chil - dren_ sang their prais - es, the sim - plest and the best.
Nor scorned that_ lit - tle chil - dren should on_ His bid - ding wait.
And in His_ blis - sful pre - sence e - ter - nal - ly re - joice.

Text: Jennette Threlfall, 1821-1880
Tune: *Gesangbuch*, Wittenberg, 1784



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ELLACOMBE
www.hymnary.org/text/hosanna_loud_hosanna_the_little_children