

Hosanna, Loud Hosanna

Jeanette Threlfall

Gesangbuch, Wittenberg

Hosanna, loud hosanna,
The little children sang;
Through pillared court and temple,
The lovely anthem rang.
To Jesus, who had blessed them,
Close folded to His breast,
The children sang their praises,
The simplest and the best.

From Olivet they followed
Among the joyful crowd;
The victory palm branch waving,
With praises clear and loud.
The Lord of earth and heaven
Rode on in lowly state,
Nor scorned that little children
Should on His bidding wait.

“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 His blissful presence
Eternally rejoice.

Bible Verse: And the crowds that went before Him and that followed Him were shouting, “Hosanna to the Son of David! Blessed is He who comes in the name of the Lord! Hosanna in the highest!” Matthew 21:9 ESV