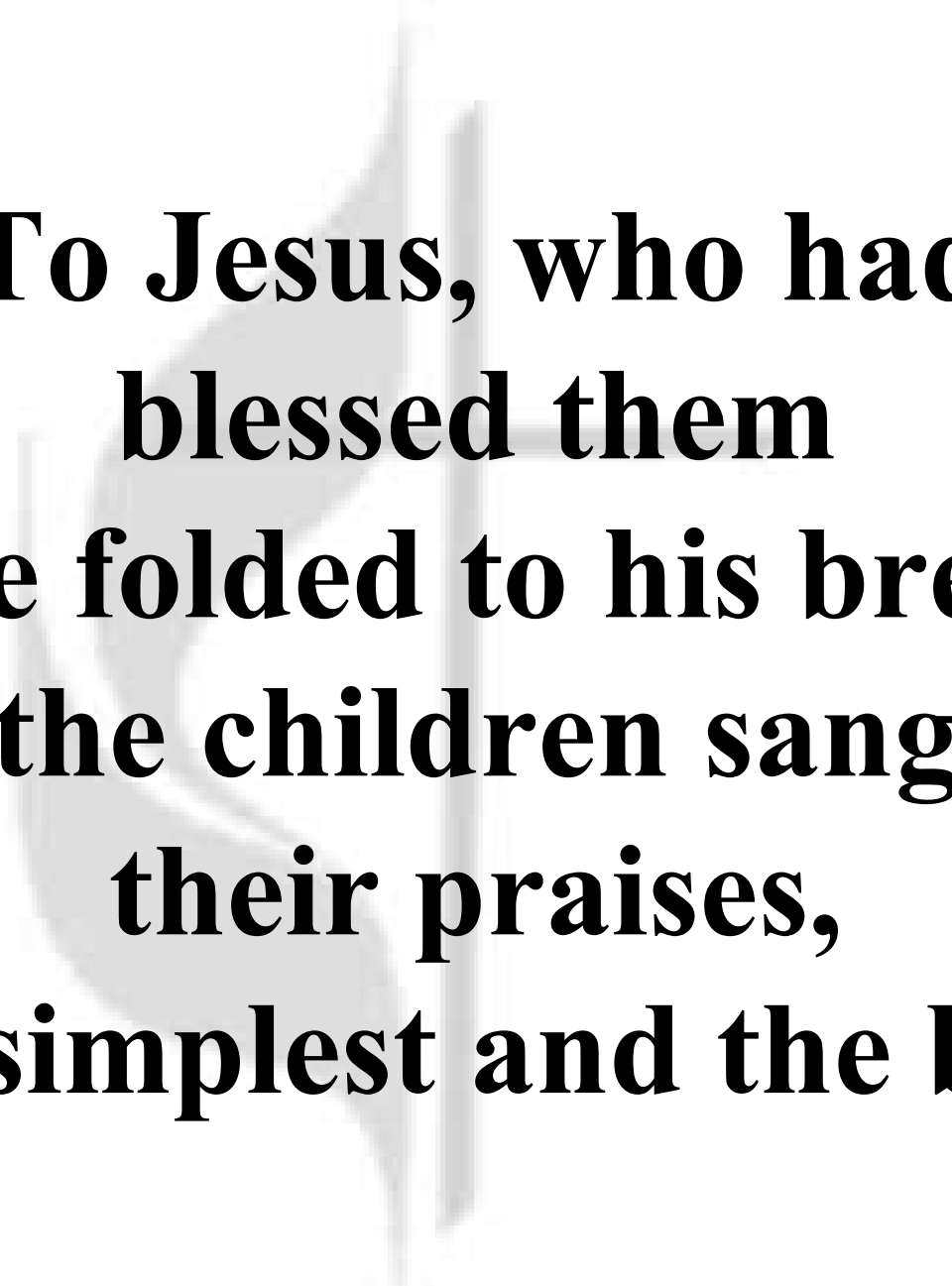


# Hosanna, Loud Hosanna

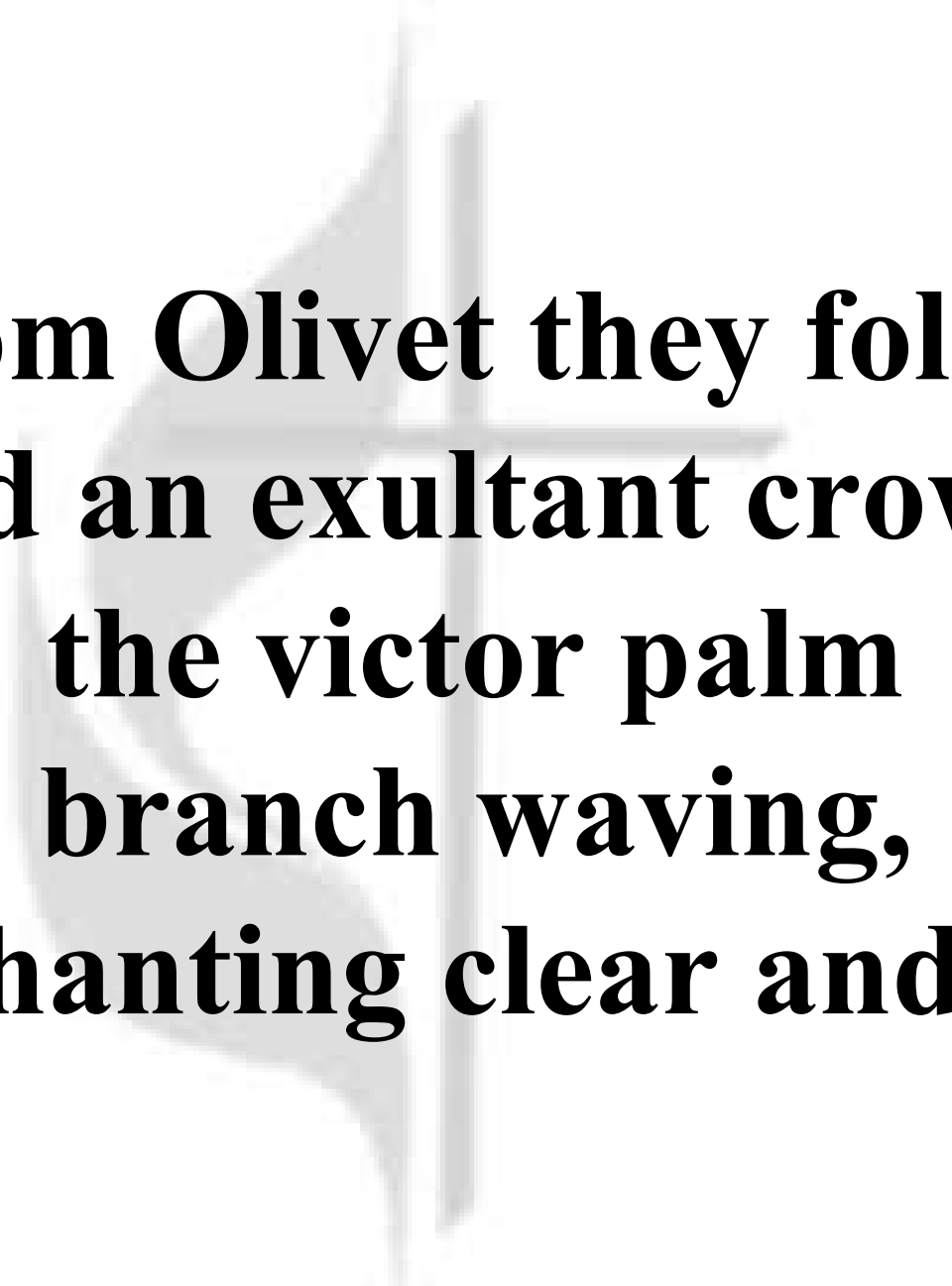
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WORDS: Jeanette Threlfall, 1873 (Mt. 21:8-9; Mk. 11:8-10; Jn. 12:12-13)

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

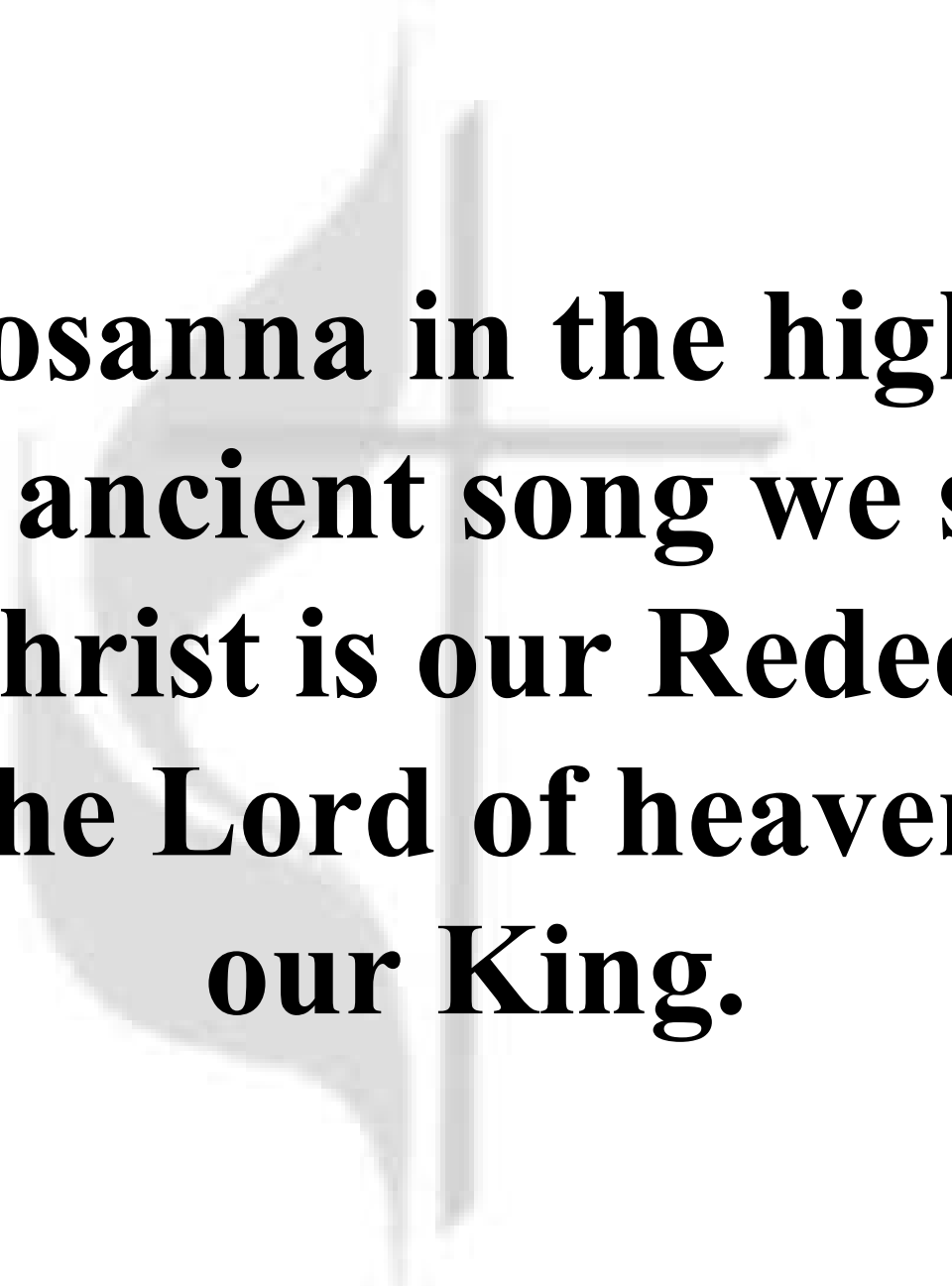


**To Jesus, who had  
blessed them  
close folded to his breast,  
the children sang  
their praises,  
the simplest and the best.**

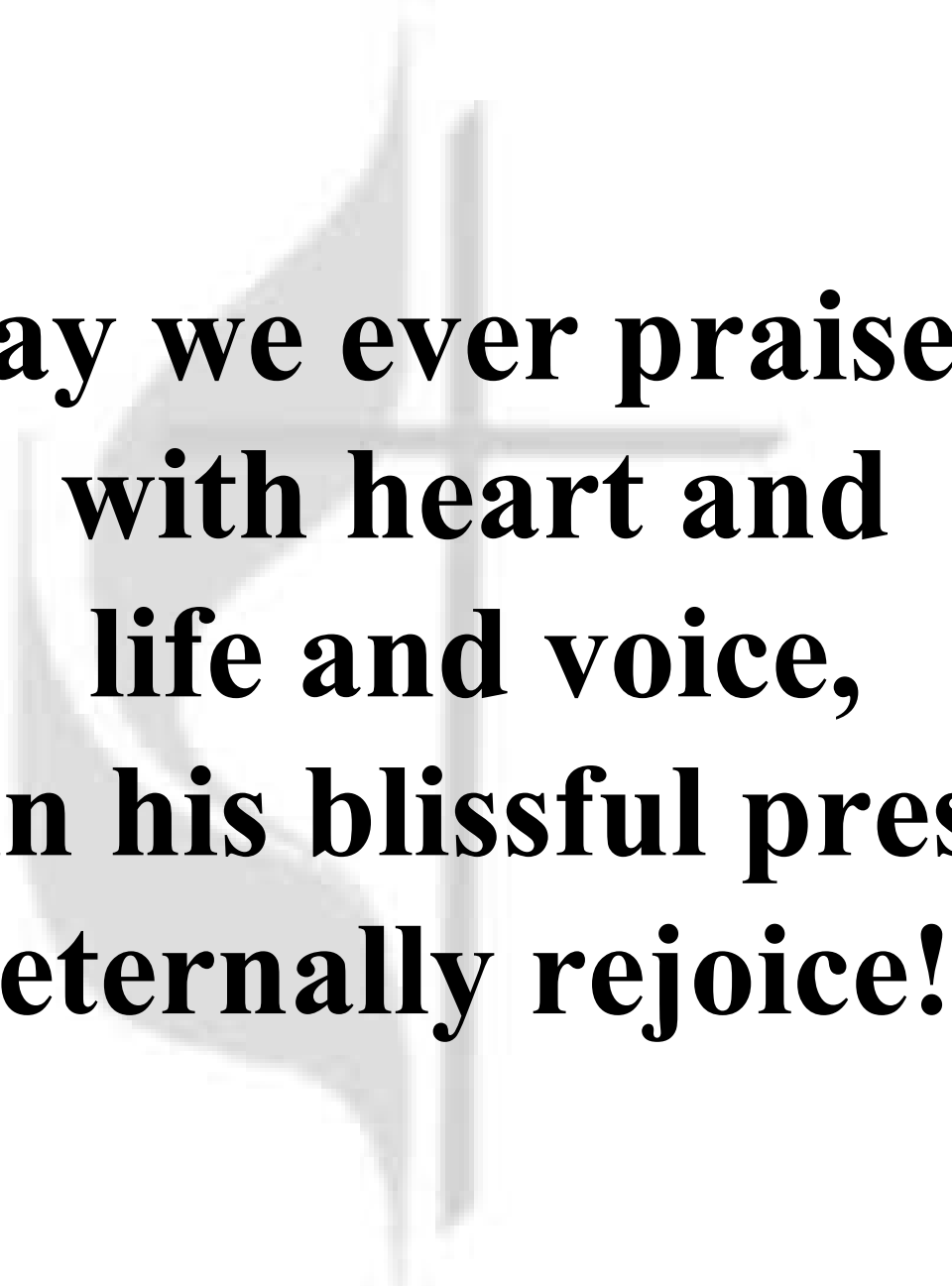


**2. From Olivet they followed  
mid an exultant crowd,  
the victor palm  
branch waving,  
and chanting clear and loud.**

**The Lord of earth  
and heaven  
rode on in lowly state,  
nor scorned that  
little children  
should on his bidding wait.**



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



**O may we ever praise him  
with heart and  
life and voice,  
and in his blissful presence  
eternally rejoice!**