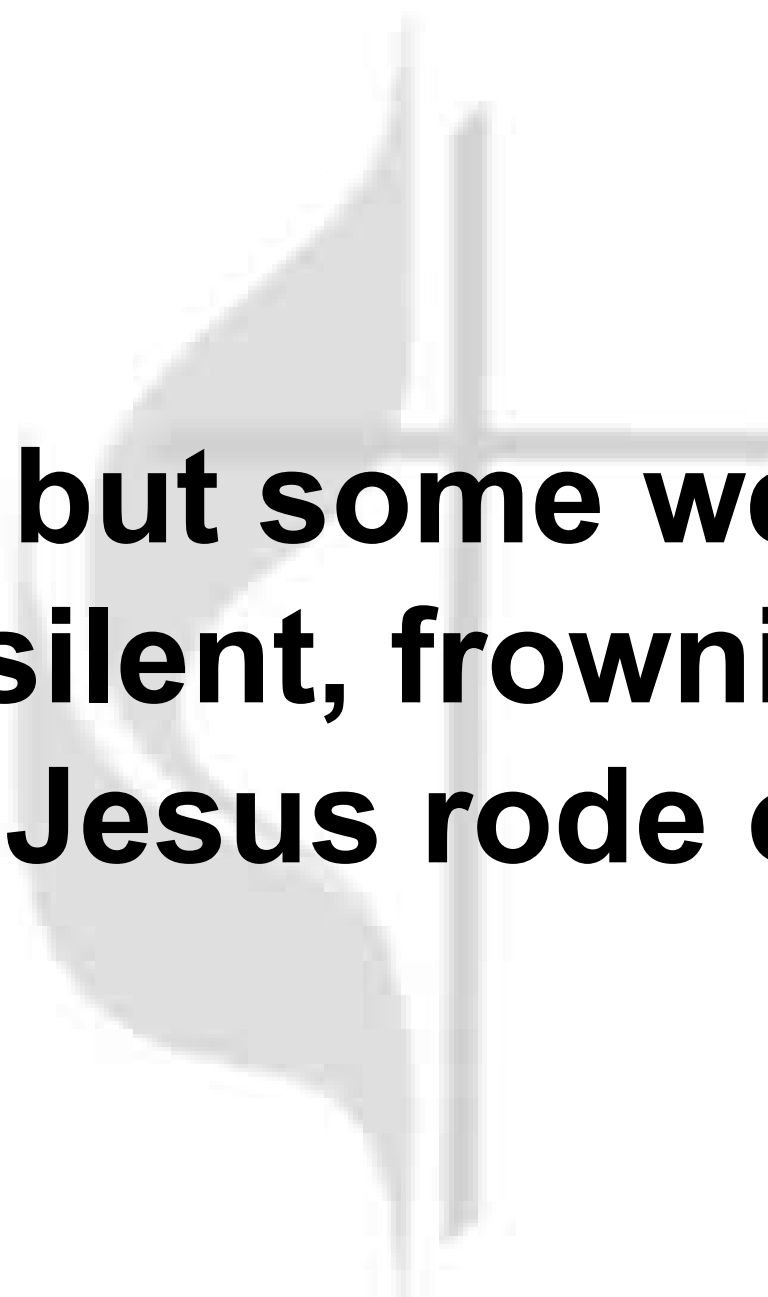


# *We Sang Our Glad Hosannas*

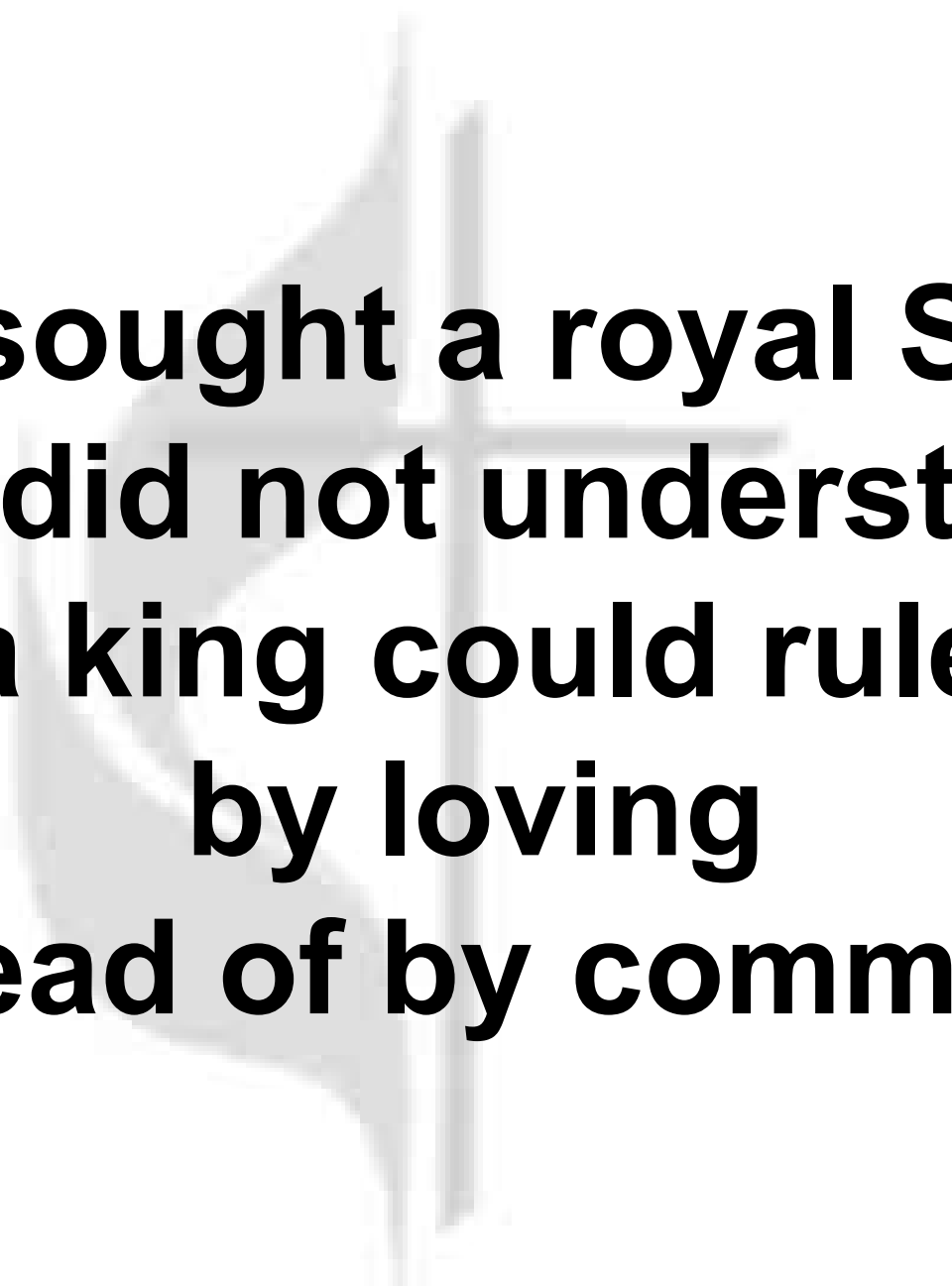
2111

*WORDS: Mary Nelson Keithahn (Matt. 21:1-17; 27:27-31, 55-56;  
Mark 11:15-19; 14:17-21, 43-50; John 19:38-42; 20:1-18)*

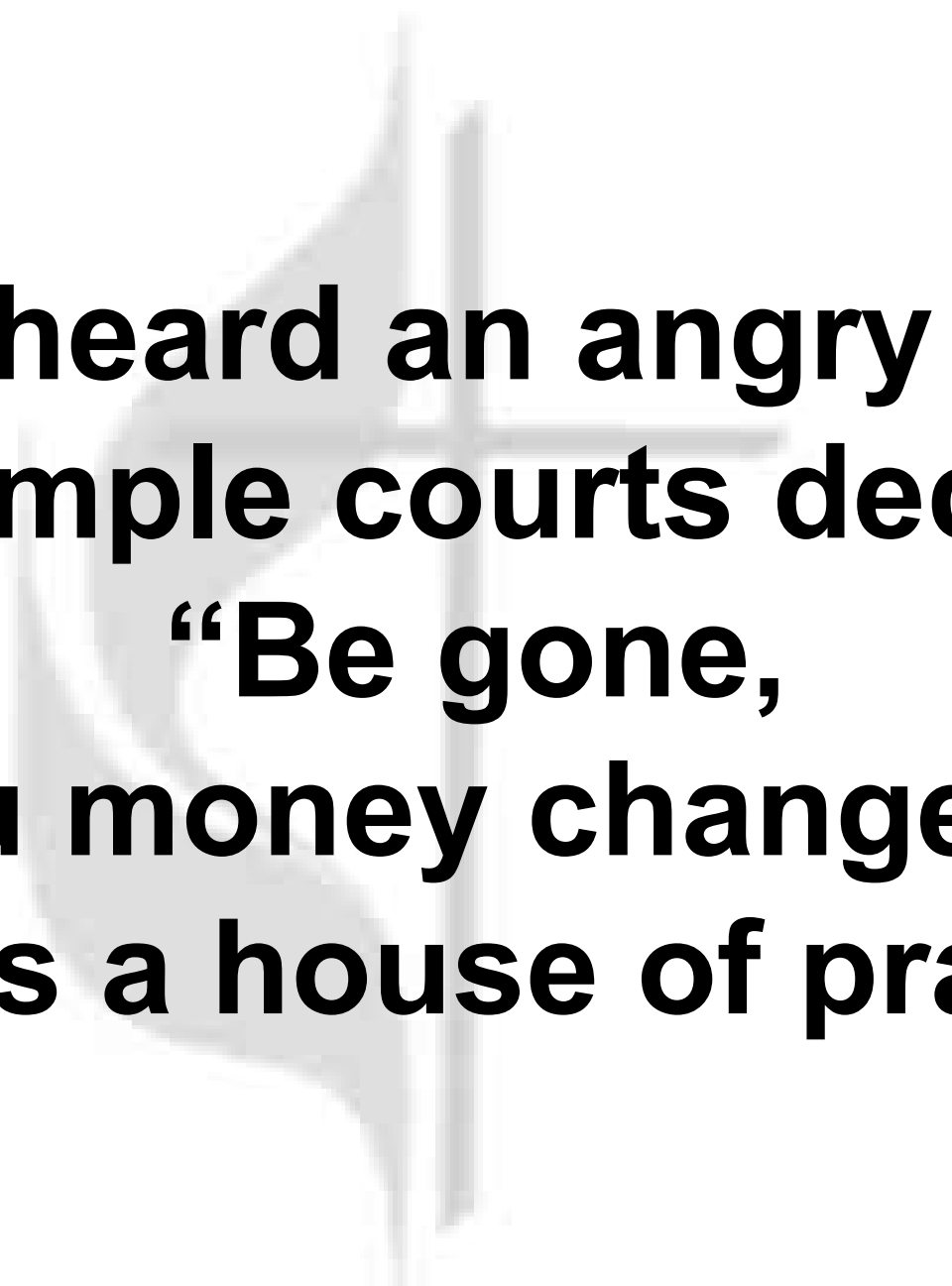
**1. We sang our  
glad hosannas  
we waved our  
branches high,**



**but some were  
silent, frowning,  
as Jesus rode on by.**



**They sought a royal Savior,  
but did not understand  
a king could rule  
by loving  
instead of by command.**

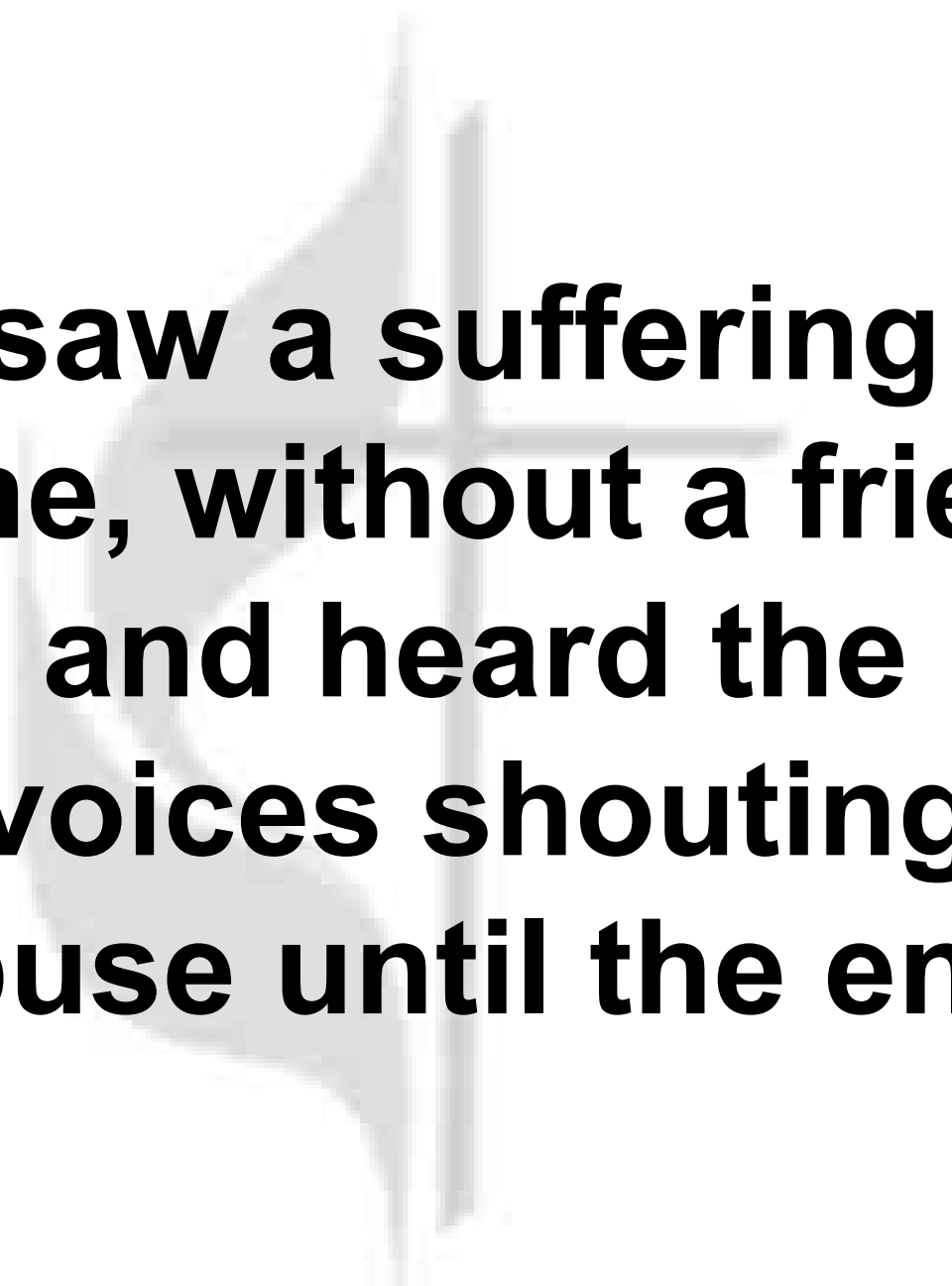
A faint, light gray background image featuring a large cross. Inside the upper left arm of the cross, there is a silhouette of a dove, likely representing the Holy Spirit. The text is overlaid on this background.

**2. We heard an angry Jesus  
in Temple courts declare,  
“Be gone,  
you money changers!  
This is a house of prayer.”**

**Though many  
came for healing,  
and stayed to  
hear his word,  
still others, hostile, plotted  
and thus his death assured.**

**3. We served him at the table  
with wine,  
unleavened bread.  
“The one who  
will betray me  
now eats with me,”  
he said.**

**His friends would  
not believe him,  
but one by one that night,  
as soldiers came  
to take him,  
they scurried out of sight.**



**4. We saw a suffering Jesus  
alone, without a friend,  
and heard the  
voices shouting  
abuse until the end.**



**We wept  
as we stood watching  
Love's light grow  
dim and die,  
and cried,  
“Why did this happen?  
God, tell us, tell us why!”**

**5. We buried him,  
not knowing  
that on the third day morn  
a risen Christ  
would greet us  
and hope would be reborn.**

**Though evil had  
extinguished  
the life that burned so bright,  
the love of God  
would triumph  
like dawn that  
ends the night.**