

Hosanna, Loud Hosanna

89

ELLACOMBE 7.6.7.6 D

*Gesangbuch der Herzogl. Wirtembergischen
Katholischen Hofkapelle, 1784; alt. 1868*

Jennette Threlfall, 1873

1. Ho - san - na, loud ho - san - na, The lit - tle chil - dren sang;
2. From Ol - i - vet they fol - lowed 'Mid an ex - ult - ant crowd,
3. "Ho - san - na in the high - est!" That an - cient song we sing,

Through pil - lared court and tem - ple The joy - ful an - them rang;
The vic - tor palm branch wav - ing, And chant - ing clear and loud;
For Christ is our Re - deem - er, The Lord of heav - en our King.

To Je - sus, who had blessed them Close fold - ed to His breast,
The Lord of earth and heav - en Rode on in low - ly state,
O may we ev - er 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 bliss - ful pres - ence E - ter - nal - ly re - joice.

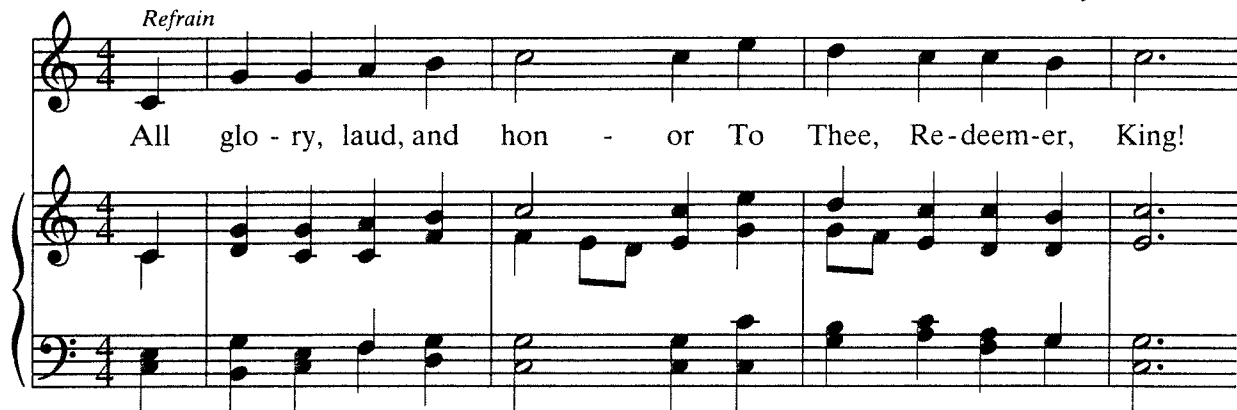
88

All Glory, Laud, and Honor

VALET WILL ICH DIR GEBEN 7.6.7.6 D

Theodulph of Orleans, c. 820
Trans. John Mason Neale, 1851; alt. 1859Melchior Teschner, 1614
Arr. William Henry Monk, 1861

Refrain

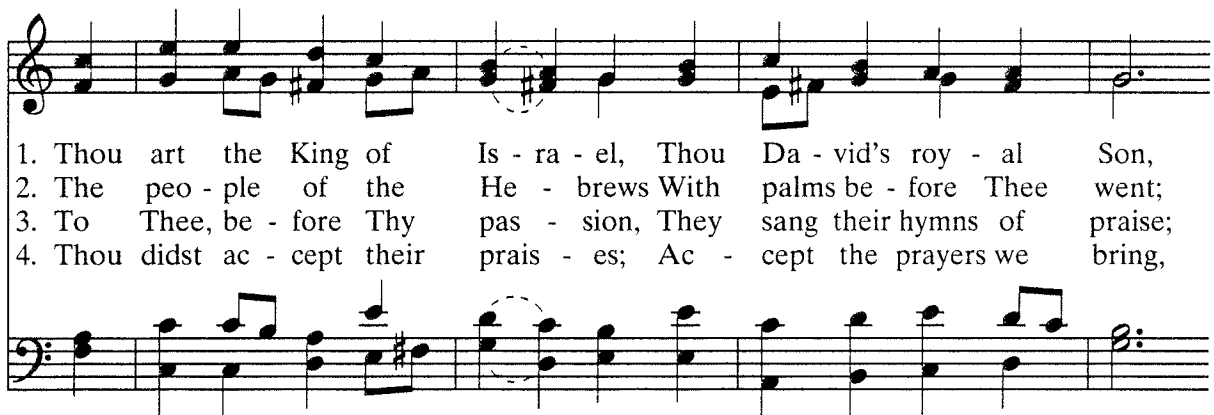


All glo - ry, laud, and hon - or To Thee, Re-deem-er, King!



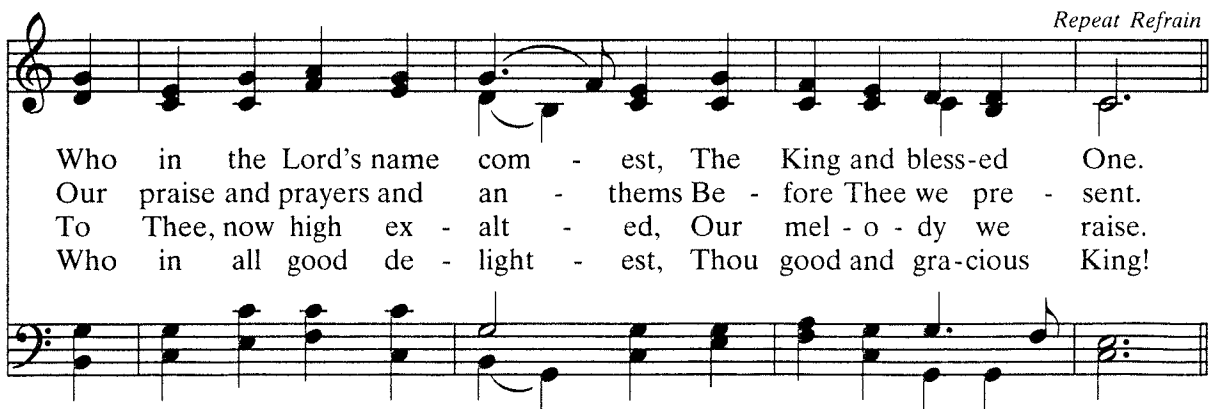
To whom the lips of chil - dren Made sweet ho - san - nas ring.

Fine



1. Thou art the King of Is - ra - el, Thou Da - vid's roy - al Son,
2. The peo - ple of the He - brews With palms be - fore Thee went;
3. To Thee, be - fore Thy pas - sion, They sang their hymns of praise;
4. Thou didst ac - cept their prais - es; Ac - cept the prayers we bring,

Repeat Refrain



Who in the Lord's name com - est, The King and bless-ed One.
Our praise and prayers and an - thems Be - fore Thee we pre - sent.
To Thee, now high ex - alt - ed, Our mel - o - dy we raise.
Who in all good de - light - est, Thou good and gra - cious King!

When I Survey the Wondrous Cross 101

HAMBURG LM

Isaac Watts, 1707

Lowell Mason, 1824

1. When I sur - vey the won - drous cross On which the
 2. For - bid it, Lord, that I should boast, Save in the
 3. See, from His head, His hands, His feet, Sor - row and
 4. Were the whole realm of na - ture mine, That were a

Prince of glo - ry died, My rich - est gain I
 death of Christ my God; All the vain things that
 love flow min - gled down; Did e'er such love and
 pres - ent far too small; Love so a - maz - ing,

count but loss, And pour con - tempt on all my pride.
 charm me most, I sac - ri - fice them to His blood.
 sor - row meet, Or thorns com - pose so rich a crown?
 so di - vine, De - mands my soul, my life, my all.

Christ of the Upward Way

SURSUM CORDA (Lomas) 6.4.6.4.10.10

Walter John Mathams, c. 1915; alt.

George Lomas, 1876

1. Christ of the up - ward way, My guide di - vine,
 2. Give me the heart to hear Your voice and will,
 3. Christ of the up - ward way, My guide di - vine,

Where You have set Your feet May I place mine;
 That with - out fault or fear I may ful - fill
 Where You have set Your feet May I place mine;

And move and march wher - ev - er You have trod,
 Your pur - pose with a glad and ho - ly zest,
 And when Your last call comes se - rene and clear,

Keep - ing face for - ward up the hill of God.
 Like one who would not bring less than the best.
 Calm may my an - swer be, "Lord, I am here."