

Hosanna, Loud Hosanna

*"Hosanna, loud hosanna," The little children sang;
Thro' 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 '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.*

*"Hosanna in the highest!" That ancient song we sing,
For Christ is our Redeemer, The Lord of heav'n, our King;
O may we ever praise Him With heart and life and voice,
And in His blissful presence Eternally rejoice!*