

ALL GLORY, LAUD, AND HONOR – HWB 237

All glory, laud, and honor
To thee, Redeemer King.
To whom the lips of children
Made sweet hosannas ring.

Thou art the King of Israel and David's royal son,
Who in the Lord's name cometh, the King and blessed One.

All glory, laud, and honor
To thee, Redeemer King.
To whom the lips of children
Made sweet hosannas ring.

The company of angels is praising thee on high,
And we, with all creation, in chorus make reply.

All glory, laud, and honor
To thee, Redeemer King.
To whom the lips of children
Made sweet hosannas ring.

Thou didst accept their praises, accept the prayers we bring,
Who in all good delightest, thou good and gracious King.

All glory, laud, and honor
To thee, Redeemer King.
To whom the lips of children
Made sweet hosannas ring.

MY FAITH LOOKS UP TO THEE – HWB 565

My faith looks up to thee,
Thou Lamb of Calvary, Savior divine.
Now hear me while I pray,
Take all my guilt away,

Oh, let me from this day be wholly thine.

May thy rich grace impart
Strength to my fainting heart,
My zeal inspire.
As thou hast died for me,
Oh, may my love to thee
Pure, warm, and changeless be, a living fire.

When ends life's transient dream,
When death's cold, sullen stream
Shall o'er me roll,
Bless'd Savior, then, in love, fear and distrust remove.
Oh, bear me safe above, a ransomed soul.

HOSANNA, LOUD HOSANNA – HWB 238

Hosanna, loud hosanna the little children sang.
Through pillard 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.
Oh, may we ever praise him with heart and life and voice,
And in his blissful presence eternally rejoice!

GOD BE WITH YOU – HWB 430

God be with you till we meet again;
Loving counsels guide, uphold you,
May the Shepherd's care enfold you;

God be with you till we meet again.

God be with you till we meet again;
Unseen wings, protecting, hide you,
Daily manna still provide you;
God be with you till we meet again.

God be with you till we meet again;
When life's perils thick confound you,
Put unfailing arms around you;
God be with you till we meet again.

God be with you till we meet again;
Keep love's banner floating o'er you,
Smite death's threat'ning wave before you;
God be with you till we meet again.