

April 5, 2020, Palm Sunday, Hymn Sheet

Opening Hymn:

Hosanna, Loud, Hosanna

UMH #278

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!

Hosanna, Loud Hosanna

278

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 love - ly 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 heaven 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!

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

MUSIC: *Gesangbuch der H. W. k. Hofkapelle*, 1784; adapt. and harm. by W. H. Monk, 1868

ELLACOMBE

76.76 D

Hymn of Contemplation

Tell Me the Stories of Jesus UMH #277

1. Tell me the stories of Jesus I love to hear;
things I would ask him to tell me if he were here:
scenes by the wayside, tales of the sea,
stories of Jesus, tell them to me.

2. First let me hear how the children stood round his knee,
and I shall fancy his blessing resting on me;
words full of kindness, deeds full of grace,
all in the lovelight of Jesus' face.

3. Into the city I'd follow the children's band,
waving a branch of the palm tree high in my hand;
one of his heralds, yes, I would sing
loudest hosannas, "Jesus is King!"

277

Tell Me the Stories of Jesus

Unison (Optional S.A.)

1. Tell me the sto - ries of Je - sus I love to hear;
 2. First let me hear how the chil - dren stood round his knee,
 3. In - to the cit - y I'd fol - low the chil - dren's band,

things I would ask him to tell me if he were here:
 and I shall fan - cy his bless - ing rest - ing on me;
 wav - ing a branch of the palm tree high in my hand;

scenes by the way - side, tales of the sea,
 words full of kind - ness, deeds full of grace,
 one of his her - alds, yes, I would sing

sto - ries of Je - sus, tell them to me.
 all in the love - light of Je - sus' face.
 loud - est ho - san - nas, "Je - sus is King!"

WORDS: William H. Parker, 1885 (Mt. 19:13-15; 21:8-9;
 Mk. 10:13-16; 11:8-10; Jn. 12:13)
 MUSIC: Frederick A. Challinor, 1903

STORIES OF JESUS
 84.84.54.54

LIFE AND TEACHING, *see further:*

432 Jesu, Jesu

398 Jesus Calls Us O'er the Tumult

"Glory be to God the Father,
glory be to Christ the Son,
Glory to the Holy Spirit, ever three and ever one.
As it was in the beginning,
glory now resounds again
in a song that has no ending, Amen."

Refrain:

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

1. Thou art the King of Israel,
thou David's royal Son,
who in the Lord's name comest,
the King and Blessed One.

(Refrain)

2. The company of angels
are praising thee on high,
and we with all creation
in chorus make reply.

(Refrain)

3. The people of the Hebrews
with psalms before thee went;
our prayer and praise and anthems
before thee we present.

(Refrain)

4. To thee, before thy passion,
they sang their hymns of praise;
to thee, now high exalted,
our melody we raise.

(Refrain)

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

(Refrain)

1. All glo - ry, laud, and hon - or To Thee, Re - deem - er,
 2. The com - pa - ny of an - gels Are prais - ing Thee on
 3. To Thee, be - fore Thy pas - sion, They sang their hymns of

4
 King, To whom the lips of chil - dren Made
 high, And mor - tal men and all things Cre -
 praise; To Thee, now high ex - alt - ed, Our

7
 sweet ho - san - nas ring. Thou art the King of
 at - ed make re - ply. The peo - ple of the
 mel - o - dy we raise. Thou didst ac - cept their

Baptist Hymnal 2008 222
 WORDS: Theodulph of Orleans; tr. John Mason Neale
 MUSIC (ST. THEODULPHI, 7.6.7.6.D.): Melchior Teschner

10
 Is - ra - el, Thou Da - vid's roy - al Son, Who
 He - brews With palms be - fore Thee went; Our
 prais - es; Ac - cept the praise we bring, Who

13
 in the Lord's name com - est, The King and Bless - ed One.
 praise and prayer and an - thems Be - fore Thee we pre - sent.
 in all good de - light - est, Thou good and gracious King.

Baptist Hymnal 2008 222
 WORDS: Theodulph of Orleans; tr. John Mason Neale
 MUSIC (ST. THEODULPHI, 7.6.7.6.D.): Melchior Teschner