

## HYMN SHEET 28 MAR 21

HYMN 367 Hosanna loud Hosanna!

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.

From Olivet they followed  
mid an exultant crowd,  
the victory 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 heaven, our King.  
O may we ever praise him  
with heart and life and voice,  
and in his blissful presence  
eternally rejoice.

HYMN 365 Ride on, ride on in majesty

Ride on, ride on in majesty!  
Hark! all the tribes hosanna cry;  
O Saviour meek, pursue thy road  
with palms and scattered garments strowed.

Ride on, ride on in majesty!  
In lowly pomp ride on to die:  
O Christ, thy triumphs now begin  
o'er captive death and conquered sin.

Ride on, ride on in majesty!  
The winged squadrons of the sky  
look down with sad and wond'ring eyes  
to see th'approaching sacrifice.

Ride on, ride on in majesty!  
Thy last and fiercest strife is nigh;  
the Father on his sapphire throne  
awaits his own anointed Son.

Ride on, ride on in majesty!  
In lowly pomp ride on to die;  
bow your meek head to mortal pain,  
then take, O God, thy power and reign.

HYMN 279 Make way! Make way, for Christ the King

Make way, make way  
For Christ the King  
In splendour arrives  
Fling wide the gates and welcome Him  
Into your lives

*Make way! (Make way!)  
Make way! (Make way!)  
For the King of kings  
(For the King of kings)  
Make way! (Make way!)  
Make way! (Make way!)  
And let His kingdom in*

He comes the broken hearts to heal  
The prisoners to free  
The deaf shall hear, the lame shall dance  
The blind shall see

*Chorus*

And those who mourn with heavy hearts  
Who weep and sigh  
With laughter, joy and royal crown  
He'll beautify

*Chorus*

We call you now to worship Him  
As Lord of all  
To have no gods before Him  
Their thrones must fall!

*Chorus*