Hosanna, Loud Hosanna

1 Hosanna, loud hosanna, the little children
sang; through pillared court and temple the crowd, the victor palm branch waving, and

2 From Olivet they followed'mid ancient song we
sing, for Christ is our Redeemer, the

3 "Hosanna in the highest!" That ancient song we
love them; to Jesus, who had

Lord, of heaven our King, O may we ever

blesed them, close folded to his breast, the
heaven rode, on in lowly state, nor

praise him with heart and life and voice, and

chilled and the best scorned that little children should on his bid-ding wait, in his blissful presence eternal re-joice!