1. Hosanna, loud Hosanna, the little children
2. From Olivet they followed among the joyful
3. "Hosanna in the highest!" that ancient song we

sang; Thro' pilared court and temple, the
crowd; The vict'ry palm branch waving, with
sing; For Christ is our Redeemer, the

loveily anthem rang. To Jesus, who had
praises clear and loud. The Lord of earth and
Lord of heav'n, our King. O may we ever

blessed them, close folded to His breast, The
heavenly state, Nor
praise Him with heart and life and voice, And

children sang their praises, the simplest and the best.
scorned that little children should on His bidding wait.
in His blissful presence eternal rejoice.

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