Hosanna, Loud Hosanna

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

Thro' pillared court and temple, the lovely anthem rang.
The vict'ry palm branch waving, with praises clear and loud.
For Christ is our Redeemer, the Lord of heav'n, our King.

To Jesus, who had blessed them, closed to His breast,
The Lord of earth and heaven rode on in lowly state,
O may we ever praise Him with heart and life and voice,

The children sang their praises, the simplest and the best.
Nor scorned that little children should on His bidding wait.
And in His blissful presence externally rejoice.

Text: Jennette Threlfall, 1821-1880
Tune: Gesangbuch, Wittenberg, 1784

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