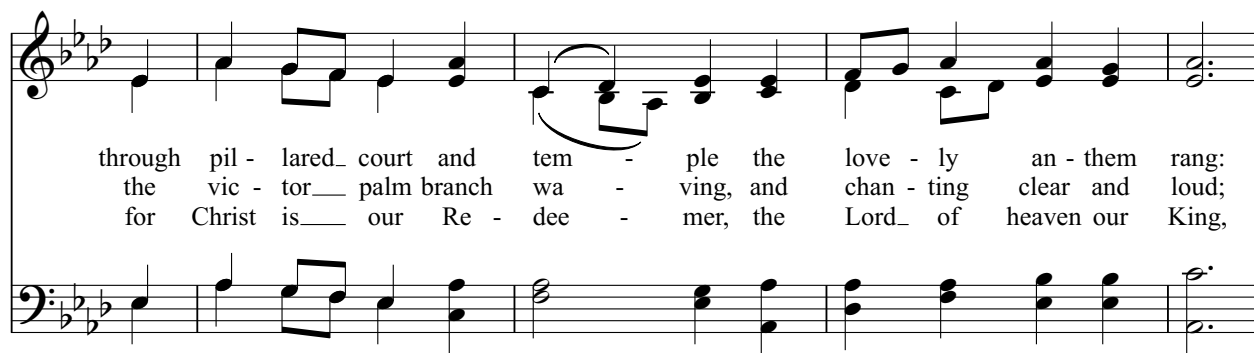


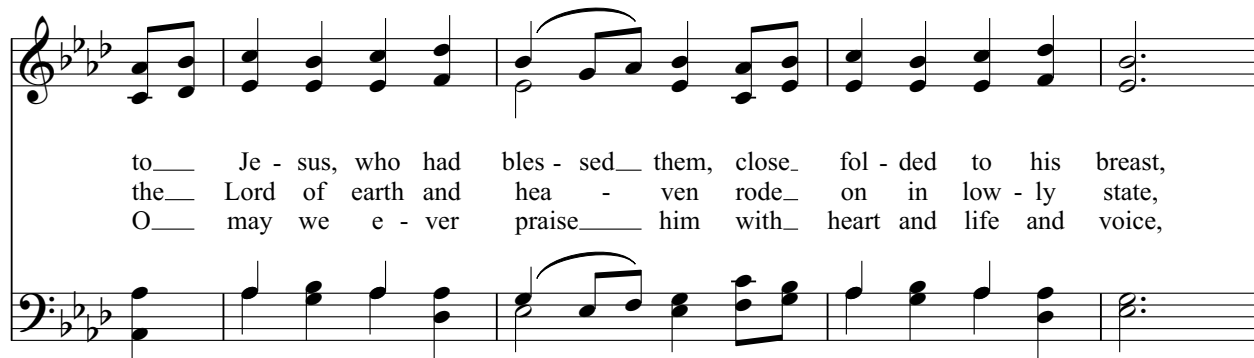
# Hosanna, Loud Hosanna



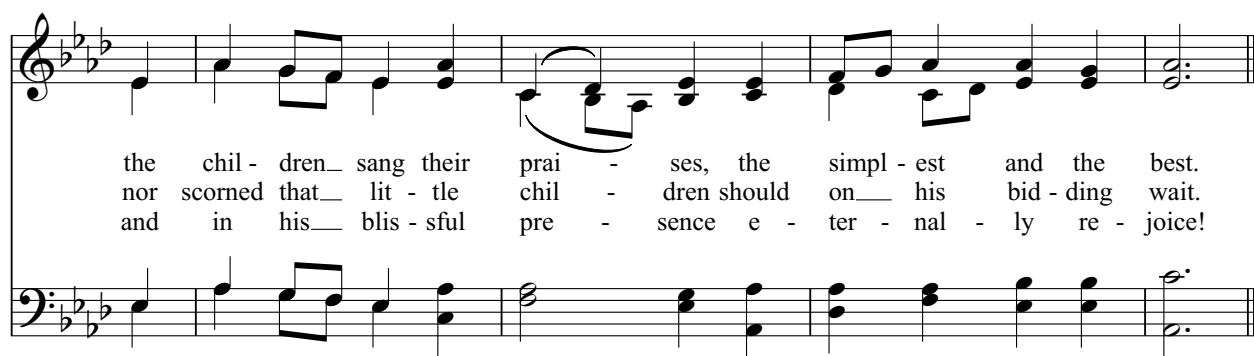
1 Ho - san - na, loud ho - san - na, the lit - tle chil - dren sang;  
2 From O - li - vet they fol - lowed 'mid an ex - ul - tant crowd,  
3 "Ho - san - na in the high - est!" That an - cient song we sing,



through pil - lared court and tem - ple the love - ly an - them rang:  
the vic - tor palm branch wa - ving, and chan - ting clear and loud;  
for Christ is our Re - dee - mer, the Lord of heaven our King,



to Je - sus, who had bles - sed them, close fol - ded to his breast,  
the Lord of earth and hea - ven rode on in low - ly state,  
O may we e - ver praise him with heart and life and voice,



the chil - dren sang their prai - ses, the simpl - est and the best.  
nor scorned that lit - tle chil - dren should on his bid - ding wait.  
and in his blis - sful pre - sence e - ter - nal - ly re - joice!

Text: Jennette Threfall (1821-188);  
para. Matthew 21:1-11  
Tune: *Gesangbuch der H. W. K. Hofkapelle*, 1784



76 76D  
ELLACOMBE  
[www.hymnary.org/text/hosanna\\_loud\\_hosanna\\_the\\_little\\_children](http://www.hymnary.org/text/hosanna_loud_hosanna_the_little_children)