
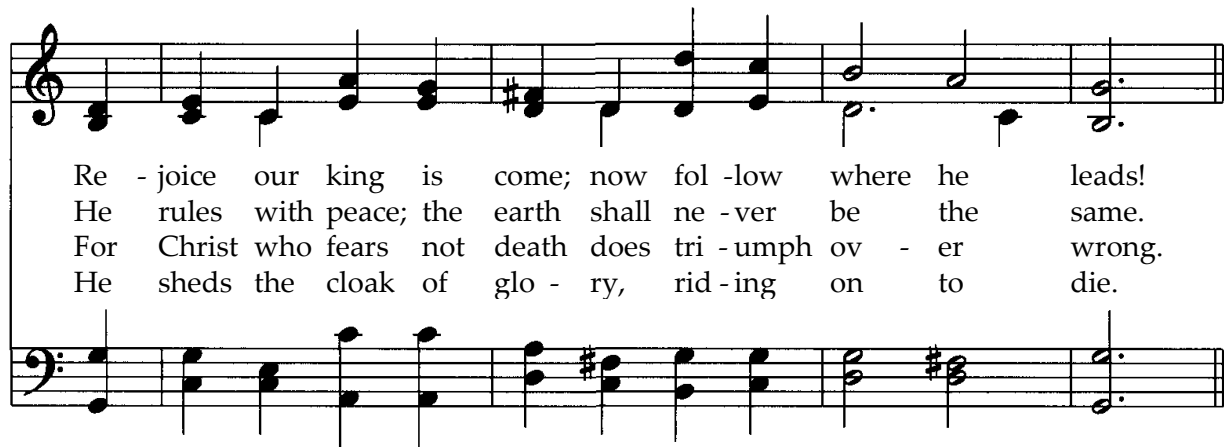


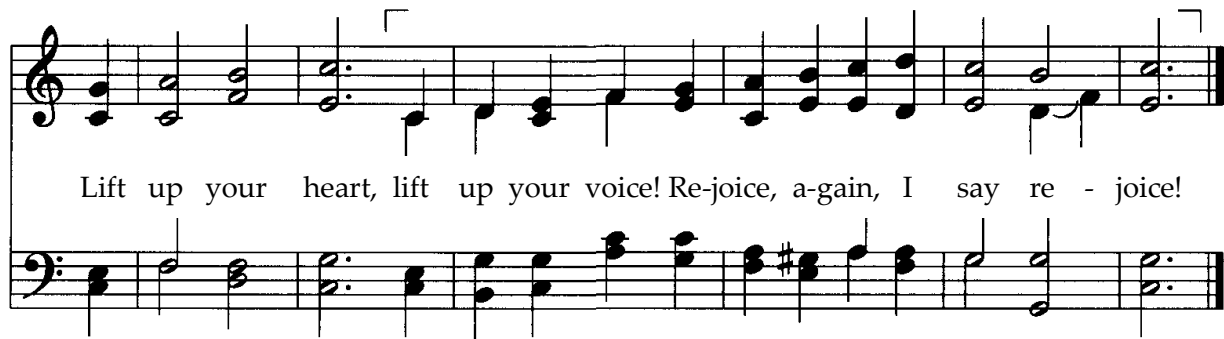
Hosanna to the Lord



1. Ho - san - na to the Lord who rides on hum - ble steed;
2. Blest be the King of God who comes in God's own name;
3. The earth it - self shall praise; the stones break forth in song;
4. Ho - san - na to the King, with bran - ches wav - ing high;



Re - jice our king is come; now fol - low where he leads!
He rules with peace; the earth shall ne - ver be the same.
For Christ who fears not death does tri - umph ov - er wrong.
He sheds the cloak of glo - ry, rid - ing on to die.



Lift up your heart, lift up your voice! Re-joyce, a-gain, I say re - jice!

WORDS: Heather Prince Doss, 2017 (verses)

Charles Wesley, 1744 (refrain)

MUSIC: John Darwall, 1770

DARWALL

6.6.6.6.8.8