

## Hosanna, Loud Hosanna

1. Hosanna, loud hosanna,  
The little children sang;  
Through pillared court and temple  
The lovely anthem rang.  
To Jesus, who had blessed them,  
Close, folded to His breast,  
The children sang their praises,  
The simplest and the best.
2. From Olivet they followed  
Mid an exalted crowd,  
The victor palm branch waving  
And chanting clear and loud.  
The Lord of earth and heaven  
Rode on in lowly state  
Nor scorned that little children  
Should on His bidding wait.
3. "Hosanna, in the highest!"  
That ancient song we sing;  
For Christ is our Redeemer,  
The Lord of heav'n our King.  
Oh, may we ever praise Him  
With heart and life and voice  
And in His blissful presence  
Eternally rejoice!