

# PALM SUNDAY

April 10, 2022 • 9:30 a.m.

\* HYMN 196

*All Glory, Laud, and Honor*

VALET WILL ICH DIR GEBEN

*After singing the Refrain, the Children will sing by themselves:*

Hosanna, Loud Hosanna, Hosanna to the King!

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*Refrain*

All glo - ry, laud, and hon - or to thee, Re - deem - er, King,

to whom the lips of chil - dren made sweet ho - san - nas ring!

1 Thou art the King of Is - ra - el, thou Da - vid's roy - al Son,  
2 The peo - ple of the He - brews with palms be - fore thee went;  
3 To thee, be - fore thy pas - sion, they sang their hymns of praise;  
4 Thou didst ac - cept their prais - es; ac - cept the prayers we bring,

who in the Lord's name com - est, the King and bless - ed One.  
our praise and prayers and an - thems be - fore thee we pre - sent.  
to thee, now high ex - alt - ed, our mel - o - dy we raise.  
who in all good de - light - est, thou good and gra - cious King!

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

through pil - lared court and tem - ple the joy - ful an - them rang.  
 the vic - tor palm branch wav - ing, and chant - ing clear and loud;  
 for Christ is our Re - deem - er; the Lord of heaven, our King.

To Je - sus, who had blessed them, close fold - ed to his breast,  
 the Lord of earth and heav - en rode on in low - ly state,  
 O may we ev - er praise him with heart and life and voice,

the chil - dren sang their prais - es, the sim - plest and the best.  
 nor scorned that lit - tle chil - dren should on his bid - ding wait.  
 and in his bliss - ful pres - ence e - ter - nal - ly re - joice.

1 Ride on! ride on in maj - es - ty! Hark! all the  
 2 Ride on! ride on in maj - es - ty! In low - ly  
 3 Ride on! ride on in maj - es - ty! The hosts of  
 4 Ride on! ride on in maj - es - ty! In low - ly

tribes ho - san - na cry; thy hum - ble beast pur -  
 pomp ride on to die; O Christ, thy tri - umphs  
 an - gels in the sky look down with sad and  
 pomp ride on to die; bow thy meek head to

sues its road with palms and scat - tered gar - ments strowed.  
 now be - gin o'er cap - tive death and con - quered sin.  
 won - dering eyes to see the ap - proach - ing sac - ri - fice.  
 mor - tal pain; then take, O God, thy power, and reign.