Hosanna, Loud Hosanna

1. Hosanna, loud hosanna, The little children sang;
2. From Olivet they followed, A happy, joyous crowd,
3. "Hosanna in the highest!" That ancient song we sing,

Thru pillared court and temple The lively anthem rang:
The vic'try palm branch wav'ing, With praises clear and loud.
For Christ is our Redeemer, The Lord of heav'n our King;

To Jesus, who had blessed them Close folded 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 childrenshould on His bidding wait.
And in His holy presence Eternal rejoic!