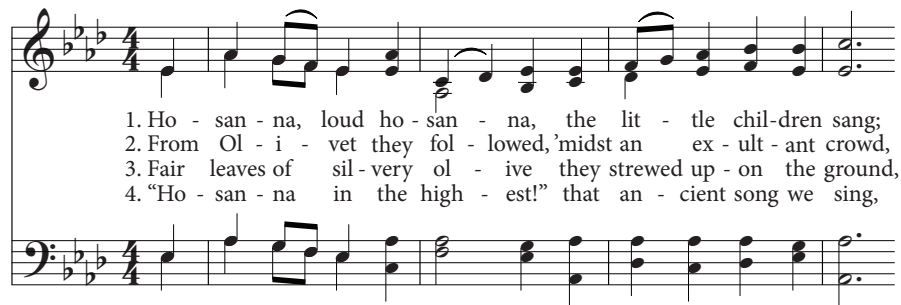
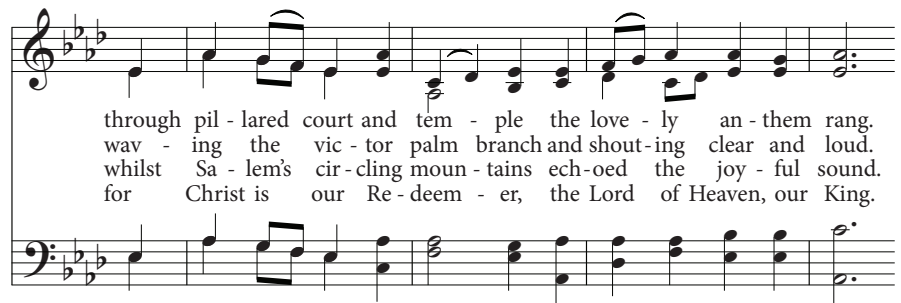


# Hosanna, Loud Hosanna

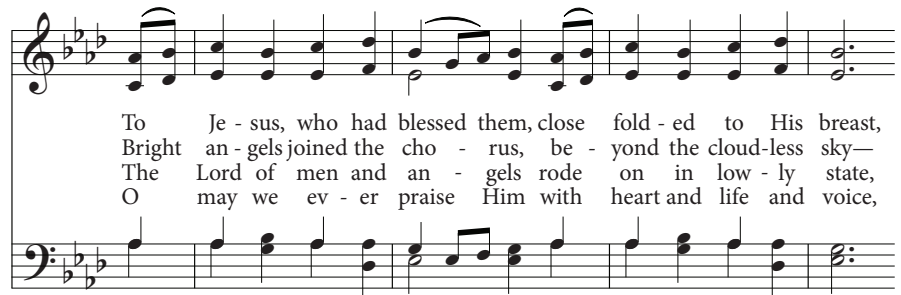
ELLACOMBE



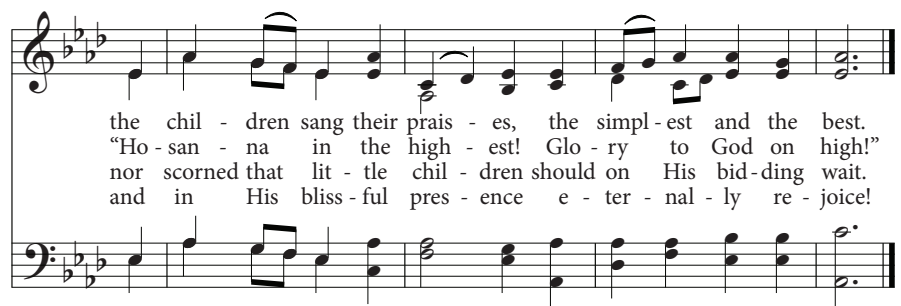
1. Ho - san - na, loud ho - san - na, the lit - tle chil-dren sang;  
2. From Ol - i - vet they fol - lowed, 'midst an ex - ult - ant crowd,  
3. Fair leaves of sil - very ol - ive they strewed up - on the ground,  
4. "Ho - san - na in the high - est!" that an - cient song we sing,



through pil - lared court and tem - ple the love - ly an - them rang.  
wav - ing the vic - tor palm branch and shout - ing clear and loud.  
whilst Sa - lem's cir - cling moun - tains ech - oed the joy - ful sound.  
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,  
Bright an - gels joined the cho - rus, be - yond the cloud-less sky—  
The Lord of men and an - gels 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 simpl - est and the best.  
"Ho - san - na in the high - est! Glo - ry to God on high!"  
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!

WORDS: Jennette Threlfall, 1873

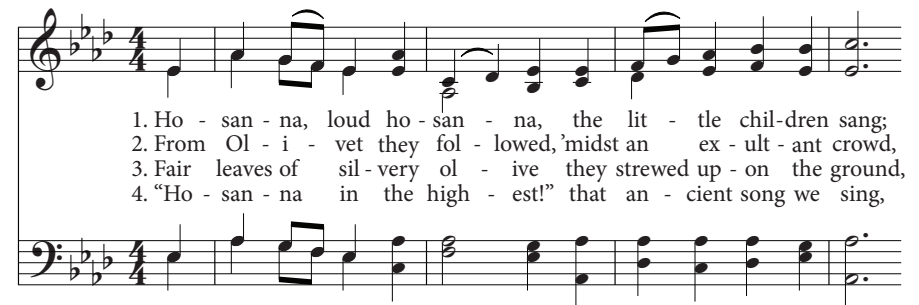
MUSIC: Wittenburg Gesangbuch, 1784; adapt. William Henry Monk, 1868

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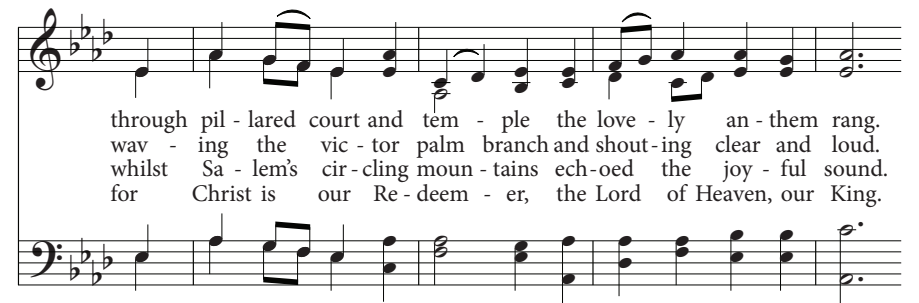
7.6.7.6 D

# Hosanna, Loud Hosanna

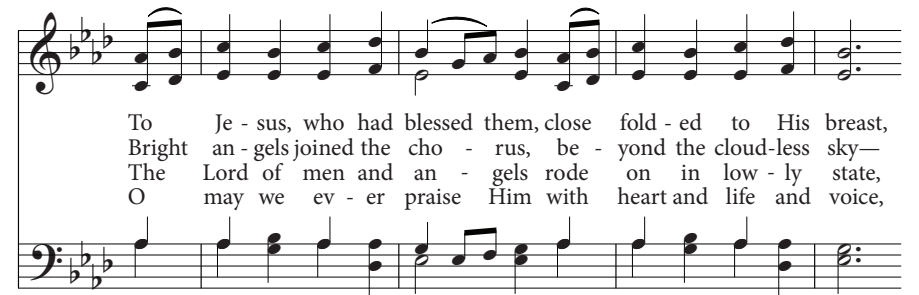
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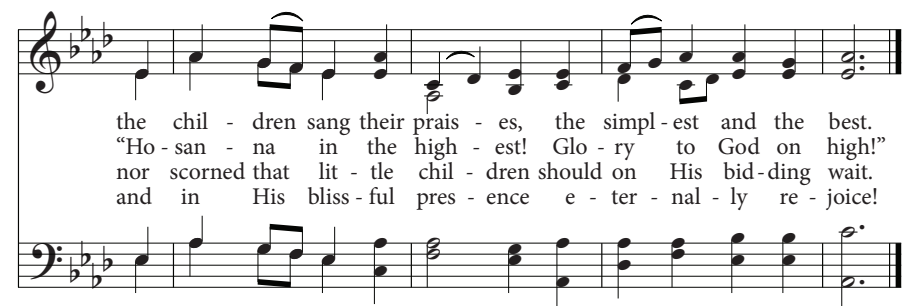
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7.6.7.6 D