

Hymns

April 10, 2022

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 exultant 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 heaven our King. O may we ever praise him with heart and life and voice, and in his blissful presence eternally rejoice!

*The United Methodist Hymnal © 1989; #278

Praise God, from Whom All Blessings Flow

Praise God, from whom all blessings flow; praise him, all creatures here below; praise him above, ye heavenly host; praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. Amen.

*The United Methodist Hymnal © 1989; #95

All Glory, Laud, and Honor

Refrain: All glory, laud, and honor, to thee, Redeemer, King, to whom the lips of children made sweet hosannas ring.

1. Thou art the King of Israel, thou David's royal Son, who in the Lord's name comest, the King and Blessed One. *Refrain*
3. The people of the Hebrews with palms before thee went; our prayer and praise and anthems before thee we present. *Refrain*
4. To thee, before thy passion, they sang their hymns of praise, to thee, now high exalted, our melody we raise. *Refrain*

*The United Methodist Hymnal © 1989; #280, v. 1,3 & 4

Go to Dark Gethsemane

1. Go to dark Gethsemane, ye that feel the tempter's power; your Redeemer's conflict see, watch with him one bitter hour. Turn not from his griefs away; learn of Jesus Christ we pray.
2. See him at the judgment hall, beaten, bound, reviled, arraigned; O the wormwood and the gall! O the pangs his soul sustained! Shun not suffering, shame, or loss; learn of Christ to bear the cross.
3. Calvary's mournful mountain climb; there, adoring at his feet, mark that miracle of time, God's own sacrifice complete. "It is finished!" hear him cry; learn of Jesus Christ to die.
4. Early hasten to the tomb where they laid his breathless clay; all is solitude and gloom. Who has taken him away? Christ is risen! He meet our eyes; Savior, teach us so to rise.

*The United Methodist Hymnal © 1989; #290