Worship in Song

March 28, 2021

Hosanna, Loud Hosanna

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

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

"Hosanna in the highest!"
That ancient song we sing
For Christ is our Redeemer
The Lord of heav'n, our King
O may we ever praise Him
With heart and life and voice
And in His blissful presence
Eternally rejoice

Hosanna

Praise is rising, eyes are turning to You We turn to You Hope is stirring, hearts are yearning for you We long for you

'Cause when we see You, we find strength to face the day
In your presence all our fears are washed away, washed away

Hosanna, hosanna You are God Who saves us Worthy of all our praises; Hosanna, hosanna come have Your way among us We welcome You here, Lord Jesus

Hear the sound of hearts returning to You We turn to You In Your kingdom broken lives are made new You make us new

Jesus, Only Jesus

Who has the power to raise the dead Who can save us from our sin He is our hope our righteousness Jesus only Jesus

Who can make the blind to see Who holds the keys that set us free He paid it all to bring us peace Jesus only Jesus

Holy King Almighty Lord Saints and angels all adore I join with them and bow before Jesus only Jesus

Who can command the highest praise Who has the name above all names You stand alone I stand amazed Jesus only Jesus

You will command the highest praise Yours is the Name above all names You stand alone I stand amazed Jesus only Jesus

Come, Ye Sinners, Poor and Needy

Come, ye sinners, poor and needy Weak and wounded, sick and sore Jesus ready stands to save you Full of pity, love and pow'r

Come, ye thirsty, come and welcome God's free bounty glorify True belief and true repentance Every grace that brings you nigh

I will arise and go to Jesus He will embrace me in His arms In the arms of my dear Savior O, there are ten thousand charms

Let not conscience make you linger Nor of fitness fondly dream All the fitness He requireth Is to feel your need of Him

Come, ye weary, heavy laden Lost and ruined by the fall If you tarry till you're better You will never come at all.