Worship in Song

April 10, 2022

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

Lion of Judah

You're the Lion of Judah
The Lamb who was slain
You ascended to heaven
And evermore will reign
At the end of the age
When the earth You reclaim
You will gather the nations
Before You
And the eyes of all men
Will be fixed on the Lamb
Who was crucified
With wisdom and mercy
And justice You'll reign
At Your Father's side

And the angels will cry
"Hail the Lamb"
Who was slain for the world
"Rule in power"
And the earth will reply
"You shall reign
As the King of all kings
And the Lord of all lords"

There's a shield in our hand
And a sword at our side
There's a fire in our spirits
That cannot be denied
'Cause the Father has told us
For these You have died
For the nations who gather before You
And the ears of all men need to
Hear of the Lamb
Who was crucified
Who descended to hell
Yet was raised up to reign at
His Father's side

How Great Thou Art

O Lord my God when I in awesome wonder Consider all the worlds Thy hands have made I see the stars; I hear the rolling thunder Thy power throughout the universe displayed And when I think that God His Son not sparing Sent Him to die I scarce can take it in That on the cross my burden gladly bearing He bled and died to take away my sin

Then sings my soul my Savior God to Thee How great Thou art, how great Thou art Then sings my soul my Savior God to Thee How great Thou art, how great Thou art

When Christ shall come with shout of acclamation And take me home what joy shall fill my heart Then I shall bow in humble adoration And there proclaim my God how great Thou art