

# Worship in Song

March 24, 2024

Palm Sunday

## Call to Worship

Rejoice greatly, O daughter Zion!  
Shout aloud, O daughter Jerusalem!  
Lo, your King comes to you;  
Triumphant and victorious is He,  
Humble and riding on a donkey,  
On a colt, the foal of a donkey.  
*Zechariah 9:9*

## 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

## 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

## All Glory, Laud and Honor

All glory, laud and honor  
To Thee, Redeemer, King,  
To whom the lips of children  
Made sweet hosannas ring:  
Thou art the King of Israel,  
Thou David's royal Son,  
Who in the Lord's name comest,  
The King and blessed One!

The company of angels  
Are praising Thee on high,  
And mortal men and all things  
Created make reply:  
The people of Jerusalem  
With palms before Thee went:  
Our praise and prayer and anthems  
Before Thee we present.

To Thee, before Thy suff'ring,  
They sang their hymns of praise;  
To Thee, now high exalted,  
Our melody we raise:  
Thou didst accept their praises  
Accept the praise we bring,  
Who in all good delightest,  
Thou good and gracious King!

## Christ Our Hope in Life and Death

What is our hope in life and death?  
Christ alone, Christ alone  
What is our only confidence?  
That our souls to him belong  
Who holds our days within his hand?  
What comes, apart from his command?

And what will keep us to the end?  
The love of Christ, in which we stand

*O sing hallelujah!  
Our hope springs eternal  
O sing hallelujah!  
Now and ever we confess  
Christ our hope in life and death*

What truth can calm the troubled soul?  
God is good, God is good  
Where is his grace and goodness known?  
In our great Redeemer's blood  
Who holds our faith when fears arise?  
Who stands above the stormy trial?  
Who sends the waves that bring us nigh?  
Unto the shore, the rock of Christ

Unto the grave, what shall we sing?  
"Christ, he lives! Christ, he lives!"  
And what reward will heaven bring?  
Everlasting life with him  
There we will rise to meet the Lord  
Then sin and death will be destroyed  
And we will feast in endless joy  
When Christ is ours forevermore

**Rejoice the Lord Is King**  
Rejoice, the Lord is King!  
Your Lord and King adore!  
Rejoice, give thanks, and sing,  
And triumph evermore

*Lift up your heart  
Lift up your voice!  
Rejoice again  
I say rejoice!*

Jesus, the Savior, reigns  
The God of truth and love  
When He had purged our stains  
He took His seat above

His kingdom cannot fail  
He rules o'er earth and heav'n  
The keys of death and hell  
Are to our Jesus giv'n

Rejoice in glorious hope!  
The Lord, our judge, shall come  
And take His servants up  
To their eternal home

### **See What A Morning**

See, what a morning, gloriously bright  
with the dawning of hope in Jerusalem  
folded the grave clothes, tomb filled with light  
as the angels announce Christ is risen!  
See God's salvation plan, wrought in love,  
borne in pain, paid in sacrifice,  
fulfilled in Christ, the Man,  
for He lives: Christ is risen from the dead

See Mary weeping, "Where is he Laid"?  
As in sorrow she turns from the empty tomb;  
Hears a voice speaking, calling her name;  
It's the Master, the Lord raised to life again!  
The voice that spans the years,  
Speaking life, stirring hope, bringing peace to  
us,  
Will sound till he appears,  
For He lives, Christ is risen from the dead!

One with the Father, Ancient of Days,  
Through the Spirit who clothes faith with  
certainty  
Honour and blessing, glory and praise  
To the King crowned with power and  
authority!  
And we are raised with Him,  
Death is dead, love has won, Christ has  
conquered;  
And we shall reign with Him  
For He lives, Christ is risen from the dead!

### **Blessing**

May the God who sent His Son so that  
we could be adopted as God's own  
children, send His Spirit into your  
hearts—especially in this week of  
remembrance and renewal—and equip  
you to live as God's own children, dealy  
loved and called to serve a needy world.