

All glory, laud, and honour
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 Blessèd One.
Refrain.

The company of angels
are praising thee on high;
and mortal men and all things
created make reply.
Refrain.

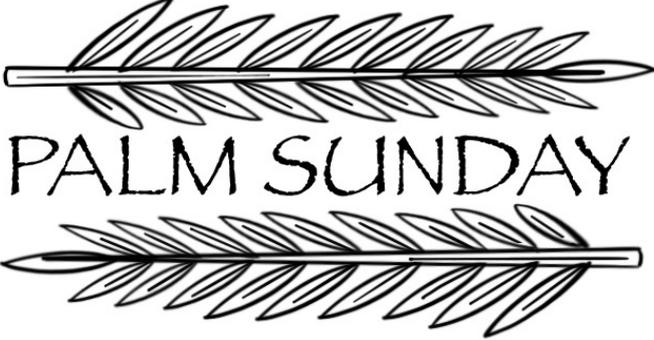
The people of the Hebrews
with palms before thee went;
our praise and prayer and anthems
before thee we present.
Refrain.

To thee before thy passion
they sang their hymns of praise;
to thee, now high exalted,
our melody we raise.
Refrain.

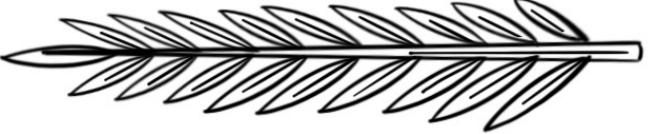
Thou didst accept their praises;
accept the prayers we bring,
who in all good delightest,
thou good and gracious King.
Refrain.

Do thou direct our footsteps
upon our earthly way,
and bring us by thy mercy
to heaven's eternal day.
Refrain.

Within that blessèd city
they praises may we sing.
and ever raise hosannas
to our mot loving King.
Refrain.



PALM SUNDAY



Processional
Hymns

Give me oil in my lamp, keep me burning
give me oil in my lamp, I pray
give me oil in my lamp, keep me burning
keep me burning till the break of day

Sing hosanna, sing hosanna
sing hosanna to the King of Kings!
Sing hosanna, sing hosanna
sing hosanna, to the King!

Give me joy in my heart, keep me singing
give me joy in my heart, I pray
give me joy in my heart, keep me singing
keep me singing till the break of day
Sing hosanna...

Give me peace in my heart, keep me loving
give me peace in my heart, I pray
give me peace in my heart, keep me loving
keep me loving till the break of day
Sing hosanna...

Give me love in my heart, keep me serving
give me love in my heart, I pray
give me love in my heart, keep me serving
keep me serving till the break of day
Sing hosanna...

Give me oil in my lamp, keep me burning
give me oil in my lamp, I pray
give me oil in my lamp, keep me burning
keep me burning till the break of day
Sing hosanna...

Make way, make way,
for Christ the King
in splendour arrives;
fling wide the gates
and welcome Him
into your lives.

*Make way! make way!
for the King of kings!
make way! make way!
and let His kingdom in!*

He comes the broken hearts to heal,
the prisoners to free;
the deaf shall hear,
the lame shall dance,
the blind shall see.

Make way!...

And those who mourn
with heavy hearts,
who weep and sigh;
with laughter, joy and royal crown
He'll beautify.

Make way!...

We call you now to worship Him
as Lord of all.

to have no gods before Him:
their thrones must fall!

Make way!...



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windsorchurches.org.uk

Ride on! ride on in majesty!

Hark! all the tribes hosanna cry;
thy humble beast pursues his road
with palms and scattered garments strowed.

Ride on! ride on in majesty!

In lowly pomp ride on to die;
O Christ, thy triumphs now begin
o'er captive death and conquered sin.

Ride on! ride on in majesty!

The wingèd squadrons of the sky
look down with sad and wondering eyes
to see the approaching sacrifice.

Ride on! ride on in majesty!

Thy last and fiercest strife is nigh;
the Father on his sapphire throne
awaits his own anointed Son.

Ride on! ride on in majesty!

In lowly pomp ride on to die;
bow thy meek head to mortal pain,
then take, O God, thy power, and reign.

We have a king who rides a donkey (repeat x 3)

And his name is Jesus
Jesus, the King of Glory
Jesus, the King of Glory
Jesus, the King of Glory
Yes, his name is Jesus

Palms are waving a royal welcome (repeat x 3)

For the king called Jesus
Jesus, the King of Glory...

We have a king who cares for people (repeat x 3)

And his name is Jesus
Jesus, the King of Glory...

Come everyone and shout Hosanna! (repeat x 3)

For the king called Jesus
Jesus, the King of Glory...