

## **Hosanna, Loud Hosanna #228**

### **Verse 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.

### **Verse 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.

### **Verse 3**

“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)**

### **Verse 1**

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

### **Pre-Chorus**

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

### **Chorus**

Hosanna, hosanna,  
You are the God who saves  
us. Worthy of all our praises;  
Hosanna, hosanna,  
Come have Your way among us;  
We welcome You here, Lord Jesus.

### **Verse 2**

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

### **Pre-Chorus**

### **Chorus (2 times)**

## **Eat This Bread #554**

Eat this bread, drink this cup,  
Come to me and never be hungry.  
Eat this bread, drink this cup,  
Trust in me and you will not thirst.

## **When I Survey the Wondrous Cross #222**

### **Verse 1**

When I survey the wondrous cross  
On which the Prince of glory died,  
My richest gain I count but loss,  
And pour contempt on all my pride.

### **Verse 2**

Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast,  
Save in the death of Christ, my God;  
All the vain things that charm me  
most,  
I sacrifice them to his blood.

### **Verse 3**

See, from his head, his hands, his feet,  
Sorrow and love flow mingled down.  
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,  
Or thorns compose so rich a crown?

### **Verse 4**

Were the whole realm of nature mine,  
That were an offering far too small;  
Love so amazing, so divine,  
Demands my soul, my life, my  
all. A-men.