1. Hosanna, loud Hosanna, the little children sang, through
   pillared court and temple the
   Jesus, who had blessed them close
   children sang their praises, the
   his presence eternally rejoice!

2. From Olivet they followed mid an exultant crowd, the
   victor palm branch waving, and chanting clear and
   Lord of earth and heaven rode on in lowly state, nor
   scorned that little children should on his bidding best.

3. “Hosanna!” that ancient song we sing,
   love-ly an-them rang. To
   Redeemer, the Lord of heaven our King. O
   pres-ence e-ter-nal-ly re-joice!

Descant © 2010 Jeff Whitmill
2081 Wellens Street • Chaska, MN USA 55318
www.composeronline.com