

300 All Glory, Laud and Honor

Blessed is He who comes in the name of the Lord! Blessed is the King of Israel! John 12:13

1. All glo - ry, laud, and hon - or To Thee, Re - deem - er, King,
2. The com - pa - ny of an - gels Are prais - ing Thee on high,
3. To Thee, be - fore Thy pas - sion, They sang their hymns of praise;

To whom the lips of chil - dren Made sweet ho - san - nas ring.
And mor - tal men and all things Cre - a - ted make re - ply.
To Thee, now high ex - alt - ed, Our mel - o - dy we raise.

Thou art the King of Is - ra - el, Thou Da - vid's roy - al Son,
The peo - ple of the He - brews With palms be - fore Thee went;
Thou didst ac - cept their prais - es; Ac - cept the praise we bring,

Who in the Lord's name com - est, The King and Bless - ed One.
Our praise and prayer and an - thems Be - fore Thee we pre - sent.
Who in all good de - light - est, Thou good and gra - cious King.

TEXT: Theodulph of Orleans; translated by John M. Neale
MUSIC: Melchior Teschner

ST. THEODULPH
7.6.7.6.D.

Ride On! Ride On in Majesty!

Henry H. Milman, 1827
Stanza 1, line 3, alt.

ST. DROSTANE: L. M.
John B. Dykes, 1862

1. Ride on! ride on in maj - es - ty! Hark! all the tribes ho - san - na cry;
2. Ride on! ride on in maj - es - ty! In low - ly pomp ride on to die:
3. Ride on! ride on in maj - es - ty! The wing - ed squad - rons of the sky
4. Ride on! ride on in maj - es - ty! In low - ly pomp ride on to die;

O Sav-iour meek, pur-sue Thy road With palms and scat-tered gar-ments strowed.
O Christ, Thy tri-umphs now be - gin O'er cap-tive death and con-quer'd sin.
Look down with sad and won-dering eyes To see th' ap-proach-ing sac - ri - fice.
Bow Thy meek head to mor-tal pain, Then take, O God, Thy power, and reign. A-MEN.

Alternative tune, "Winchester New." Hymn 242.
JESUS CHRIST: HIS TRIUMPHAL ENTRY

297 Hosanna, Loud Hosanna

Hosanna to the Son of David! Hosanna in the highest! Matthew 21:9

1. "Ho - san - na, loud ho - san - na," The lit - tle chil - dren sang;
2. From Ol - i - vet they fol - lowed 'Mid an ex - ul - tant crowd,
3. "Ho - san - na in the high - est!" That an - cient song we sing,

Thro' pil - lared court and tem - ple The love - ly an - them rang;
The vic - tor palm branch wav - ing And chant - ing clear and loud;
For Christ is our Re - deem - er, The Lord of heav'n, our King;

To Je - sus, who had blessed them Close fold - ed to His breast,
The Lord of earth and heav - en Rode on in low - ly state,
O may we ev - er praise Him With heart and life and voice,

The chil - dren sang their prais - es, The sim - plest and the best.
Nor scorned that lit - tle chil - dren Should on His bid - ding wait.
And in His bliss - ful pres - ence E - ter - nal - ly re - joice!

TEXT: Jenette Threlfall; based on Matthew 21:15,16
MUSIC: From *Gesangbuch der Herzogl. Württemberg*, 1784
A higher setting may be found at No. 128

ELLACOMBE
7.6.7.6.D.