



Melody for the Feast of Hosanna Sunday
Chanted during The Distribution

The Lord above the Cherubim
Taking the human flesh to redeem

Jesus to Jerusalem planned to go
A big crowd followed, when Him they saw

Our Savior and our God
Coming along Jerusalem road

Passing through the Mount of Olive
To Your kingdom as long as we live

Olive branches raised up high
With thundering voice of shout and cry

They put their garments on the street
The future King they wished to meet

The multitude entered the town
With mighty voice seeking Him to crown

King of Zion on a colt will lead
Hosanna to the Son of David

They shouted with unceasing voice
By crowning Him we will rejoice

Branches of palm trees in their hands
His victory the Pharisees could not stand

They said how all these things could be
Stopping the praise, they wished to see

Jesus answered if no man shouts
This is the day prophesied about

Jerusalem filled with happiness
Coming to reign over and to bless

He gave the man born blind his sight
He raised dead Lazarus by His might

Today enters Jerusalem
Hosanna in the Highest.

For Passover according to the Law
Hosanna in the Highest.

Lowly and humble a donkey He rode
Hosanna in the Highest.

The crowd shouted our hearts we give
Hosanna in the Highest.

People joined in as He passed by
Hosanna in the Highest.

And spread their shirts under His feet
Hosanna in the Highest.

Its walls seemed to be tumbling down
Hosanna in the Highest.

Zechariah prophesied indeed
Hosanna in the Highest.

This is the King of our choice
Hosanna in the Highest.

And voices heard throughout the land
Hosanna in the Highest.

Jesus of Nazareth, we know who is He
Hosanna in the Highest.

'The stones of the earth will cry out
Hosanna in the Highest.

A glorious King with righteousness
Hosanna in the Highest.

He showed Zacchaeus the path of light
Hosanna in the Highest.

With five loaves, thousands were fed
The kingdom of heaven is near, He said

He came to the world as Son of man
To free us from the bondage of Satan

We worship You, Jesus our King
With unceasing voices we sing

He made the crippled man carry his bed
Hosanna in the Highest.

In His predetermined heavenly plan
Hosanna in the Highest.

Olive and palm branches we bring
Hosanna in the Highest.