

# Sunday Worship Music

March 24, 2024

## Introit, Processional

*Sing Hosanna*

Michael Jothen

*Sing hosanna to him who comes; sing hosanna in the highest!  
Blessed is he who comes in the name of the Lord*

## Hymn 196

*All Glory, Laud, and Honor*

text from a 9th century Latin poem  
music by Melchior Teschner, 1614

*(Refrain) All glory, laud, and honor 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 blessed One. (Refrain)*

*The people of the Hebrews with palms before thee went;  
our praise and prayers 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)*

## Anthem

*Beneath the Cross of Jesus*  
(Michael Cohen, oboe)

arr. Benjamin Harlan

*Beneath the cross of Jesus I fain would take my stand;  
the shadow of a mighty rock within a weary land,  
a home within the wilderness, a rest upon the way,  
from the burning of the noontide heat, and the burden of the day.*

*Upon the cross of Jesus, mine eye at times can see  
the very dying form of one who suffered there for me.  
And from my smitten heart with tears, two wonders I confess:  
the wonder of his glorious love and my unworthiness.*

*I take, O cross, thy shadow for my abiding place;  
I ask no other sunshine than the sunshine of his face;  
content to let the world go by, to know no gain nor loss,  
my sinful self my only shame, my glory all the cross!*

**Hymn 197**

*Hosanna, Loud Hosanna*

Jannette Threlfall, 1873

*Hosanna, loud hosanna, the little children sang;  
through pillared court and temple the joyful anthem rang.  
To Jesus, who had blessed them, close folded to his breast,  
the children sang their praises, the simplest and the best.*

*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.*

*"Hosanna in the highest!" That ancient song we sing,  
for Christ is our Redeemer; the Lord of heaven, our King.  
O may we ever praise him with heart and life and voice,  
and in his blissful presence eternally rejoice.*