

*We cry 'Hosanna, Lord,  
yes, Hosanna, Lord,'  
yes, 'Hosanna, Lord' to You. (2)*

Behold, our Saviour comes.  
Behold, the Son of our God.  
He offers Himself and He comes among us,  
a lowly servant to all.

Children wave their palms  
as the King of all kings rides by.  
Should we forget to praise our God,  
the very stones would sing.

He comes to set us free.  
He gives us liberty.  
His vict'ry over death is  
th' eternal sign of God's love for us.