1 Hosanna, loud Hosanna

1 Hosanna, loud Hosanna, the little children sang;
2 From Olivet they followed ‘mid an exultant crowd,
3 “Hosanna in the highest!” That ancient song we sing,

through pilastered court and temple the joyful anthem rang,
the victor palm branch waving, and chanting clear and loud;
for Christ is our Redeemer; the Lord of heaven, our King.

To Jesus, who had blessed them, close folded to his breast,
the Lord of earth and heaven rode on in lowly state,
O may we ever praise him with heart and life and voice,

the children sang their praises, the simplest and the best,
nor scorned that little children should on his bidding wait,
and in his blissful presence eternally rejoice.

The opening two stanzas narrate the first Palm Sunday in the past tense, but the third stanza shifts to the present tense to emphasize what current singers do and believe. The repeated elements in this anonymous German tune suggest the repetitive patterns in a crowd’s chant.

TEXT: Jennette Threlfall, 1873, alt.
MUSIC: Gesangbuch der Herzogl. Württembergischen Katholischen Hofkapelle, 1784; alt.
Holy Lamb of God

Ya hamalallah

Dm       Gm       Dm
Holy Lamb of God, you take away the
Ya ha-ma-lal-lah al-ha-mel kha-ta-yal

Bb       A7       Dm
sin of the world. Have mercy on us.
'a-lam: ir-ham-na.

Dm       Gm       Dm
Holy Lamb of God, you take away the
Ya ha-ma-lal-lah al-ha-mel kha-ta-yal

Bb       A       A7       Bb
sin of the world. Grant us your peace;  
'a-lam: im-nah-nas-sa-lam, im-

Gm7      A       A7      D
grant us your peace; Grant us your peace.
nah-nas-sa-lam, im-nah-nas-sa-lam.

ARABIC

يا حمل الله  
يا حمل الله الحامل خطايا العالم : ارحمنا.  
يا حمل الله الحامل خطايا العالم : ارحمنا.  
يا حمل الله الحامل خطايا العالم : احننا السلام : احننا السلام.
Your grace is sufficient for me, your strength is made perfect when I am weak; all that I cling to I lay at your feet, your grace is sufficient for me.
1 Filled with ex-cite-ment, all the hap-py thron-g spread cloaks and
2 As in that en-trance to Je-ru-sa-lém, ho-san-nas
1 Man-tos y pal-mas es-par-cien-do va el pue-blo
2 Co-mo en la en-trá da de Je-ru-sa-lén, to-dos ca-

 branch-es on the cit-y streets. There in the dis-tance they be-
 we will sing to Je-sus Christ, to our Re-deem-er who still
 le-gre de Je-ru-sa-lén. A-lla-a lo le- jos se vis-
ta mos a Je-sis el rey, al Cris-to vi-vo que nos

 gın to see, there on a don-key comes the Sav-ior Christ.
calls to-day, asks us to fol-low with our love and faith.
lla-ma hoy pa-ra se-guir-le con a-mor y fe.

Refrain / Estribillo

From ev-ery cor-ner a thou-sand voic-es sing praise to the One who comes
Mien-tras mil vo-ces re-sue-nan por do-quier; ho-sa-nag que vie-neg en el

in the name of God. Our ac-cla-ma-tion breaks forth in shouts of
nom-bre de Dios. Con un a-lien-to de gran ex-cla-

Though they have different perspectives, all four gospels give an account of Christ’s entry to Jerusalem (Matthew 21:7–9/Mark 11:7–10/Luke 19:35–38/John 12:12–15). This Mexican hymn, appropriate for the beginning of worship on Passion/Palm Sunday, captures the crowd’s enthusiasm.
DEDICATION AND STEWARDSHIP

698  Take, O Take Me as I Am

Take, O take me as I am; summon out what I shall be; set your seal upon my heart and live in me.

The brevity of this text and tune invite repeated singing, either as a sustained chain of sound or as a sung response in a series of prayers. It offers a more reflective approach to the same theme of self-dedication evident in older hymns such as “Just as I Am” (see no. 442).

TEXT and MUSIC: John L. Bell, 1995

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TAKE ME AS I AM

7.7.7.4
All Glory, Laud, and Honor

Refrain

All glory, laud, and honor to thee, Redeemer, King.

to whom the lips of children made sweet hosannas ring!

1 Thou art the King of Israel, thou David's royal Son,
2 The people of the Hebrews with palms before thee went;
3 To thee, before thy passion, they sang their hymns of praise;
4 Thou didst accept their praises; accept the prayers we bring,

who in the Lord's name comest, the King and blessed One.
our praise and prayers and anthems before thee we present.
to thee, now high exalted, our melody we raise.
who in all good delightest, thou good and gracious King!

These stanzas for Palm Sunday have been selected and translated from a much longer Latin poem written by a bishop who was the leading theologian in Charlemagne's court. They are sung to a 17th-century German chorale, as adapted for these words in the mid-19th century.

MUSIC: Melchior Teschner, 1614; arr. William Henry Monk, 1861

VALENT WILL ICH DIR GEBEN
7.6.7.6.D