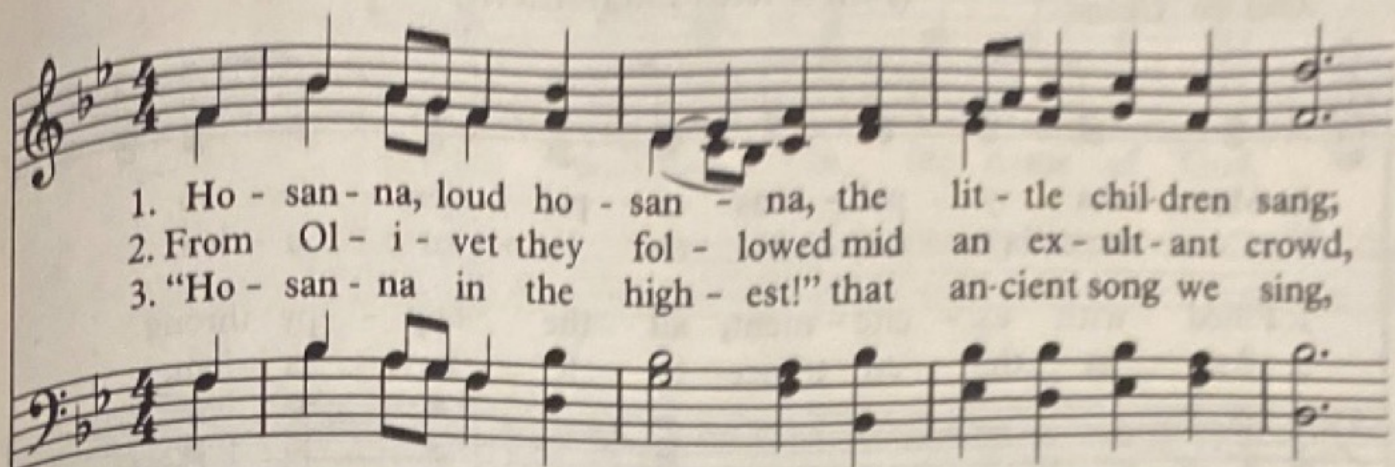
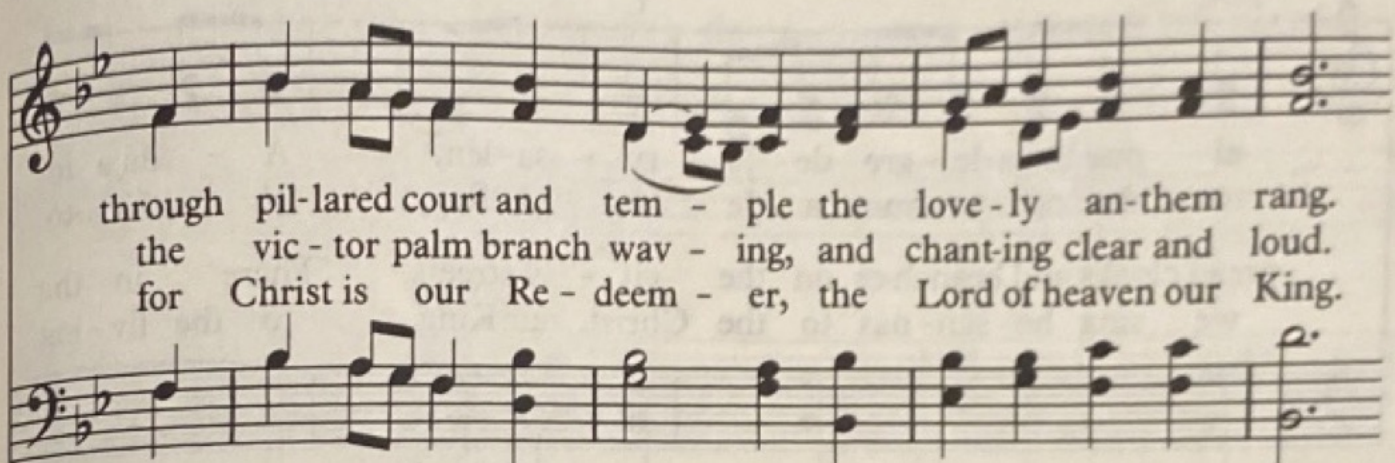


Hosanna, Loud Hosanna

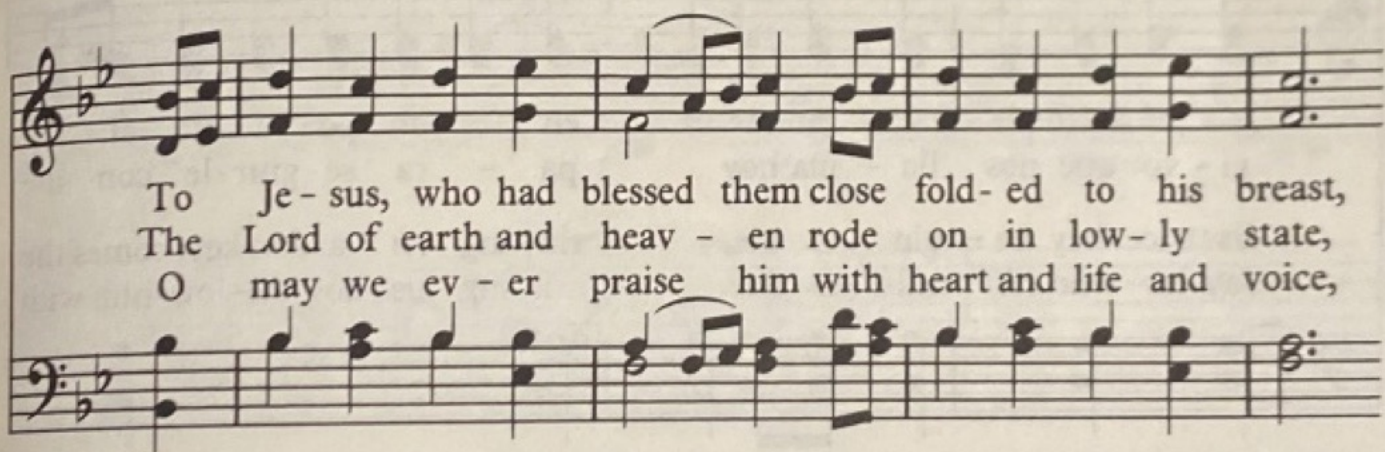
278



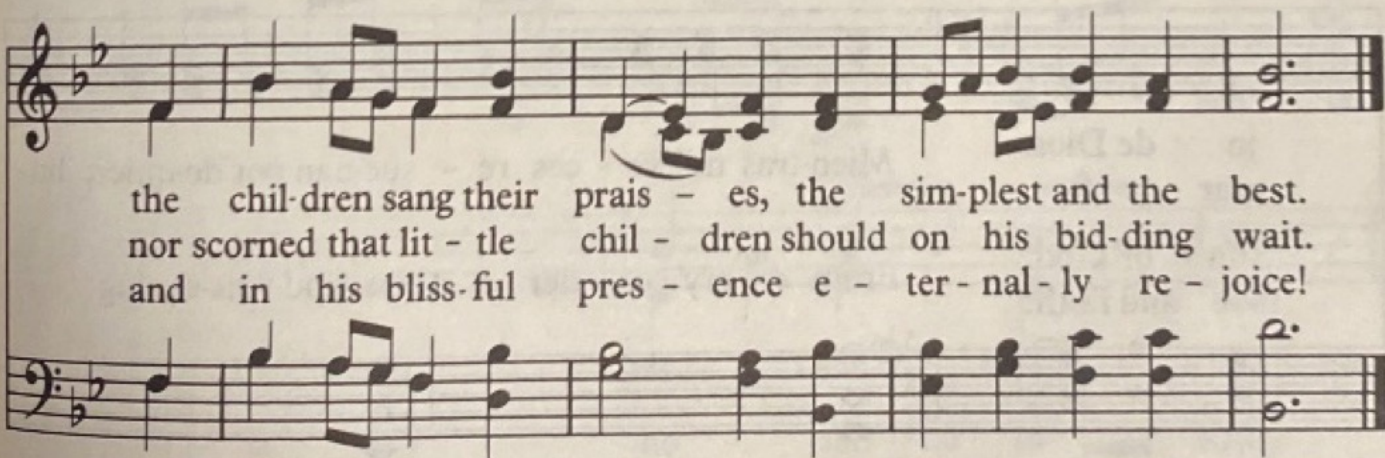
1. Ho - san - na, loud ho - san - na, the lit - tle chil - dren sang,
 2. From Ol - i - vet they fol - lowed mid an ex - ult - ant crowd,
 3. "Ho - san - na in the high - est!" that an - cient song we sing,



through 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 heaven our King.

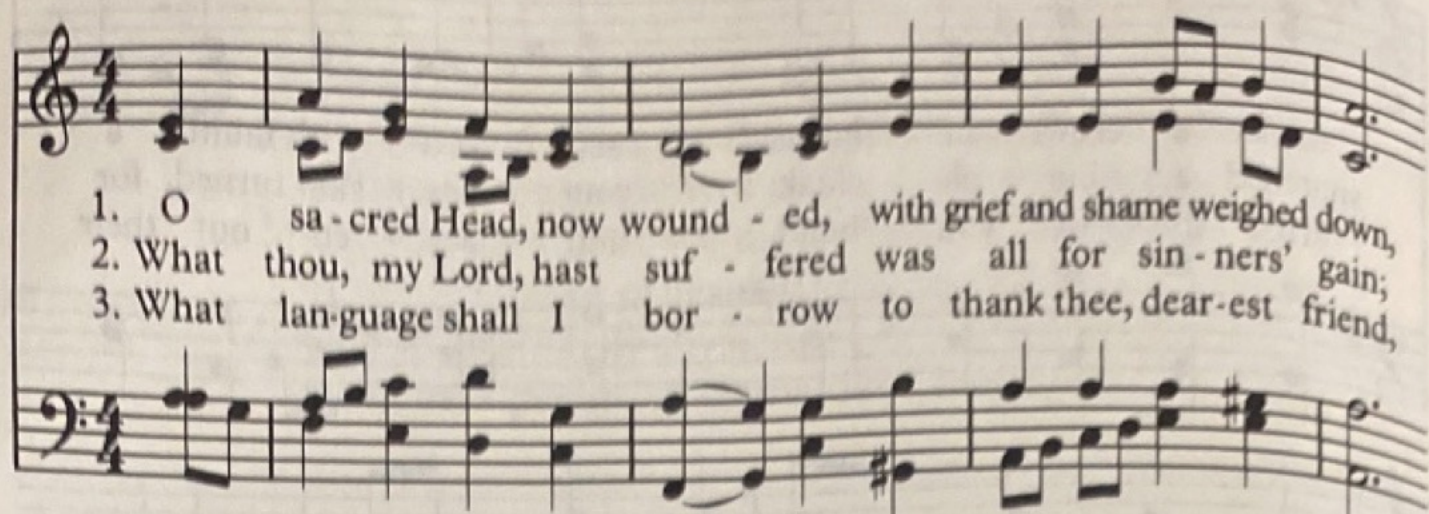


To Je - sus, who had blessed them close fold - ed to his breast,
 The Lord of earth and heav - en rode on in low - ly state,
 O may we ev - er praise him with heart and life and voice,

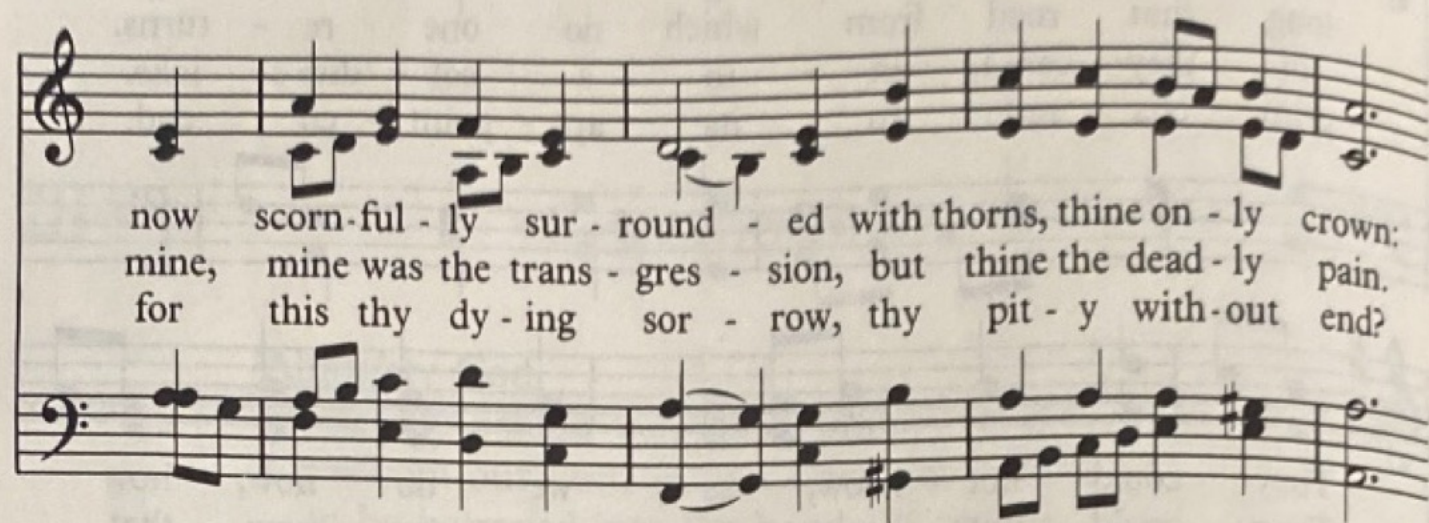


the chil - dren sang their prais - es, the sim - plest and the best.
 nor scorned that lit - tle chil - dren should on his bid - ding wait.
 and in his bliss - ful pres - ence e - ter - nal - ly re - joice!

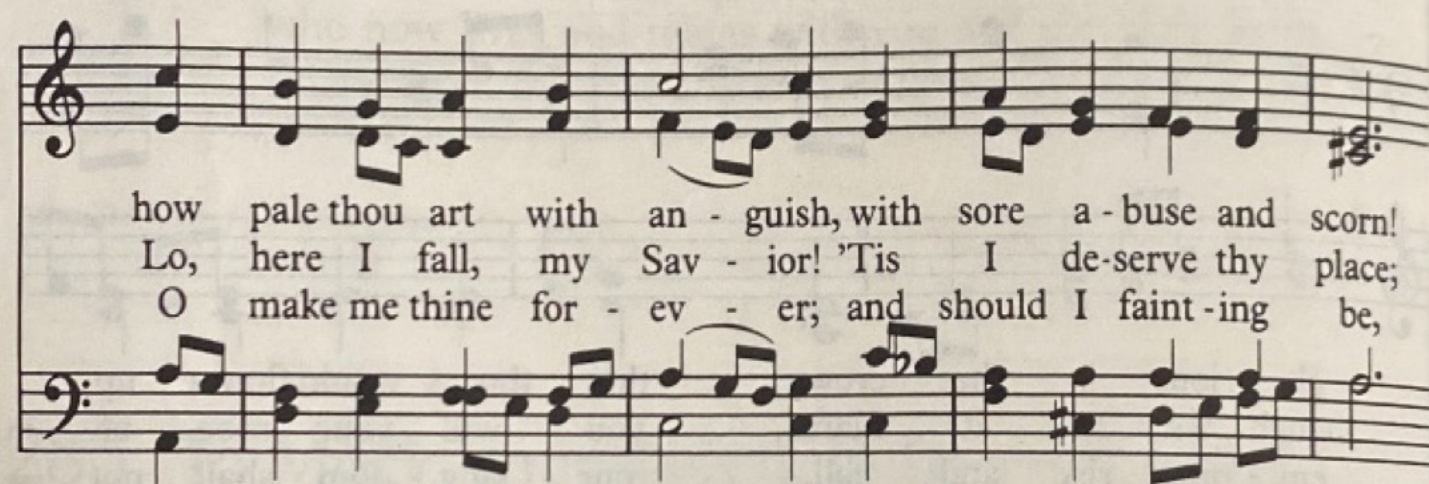
286 O Sacred Head, Now Wounded



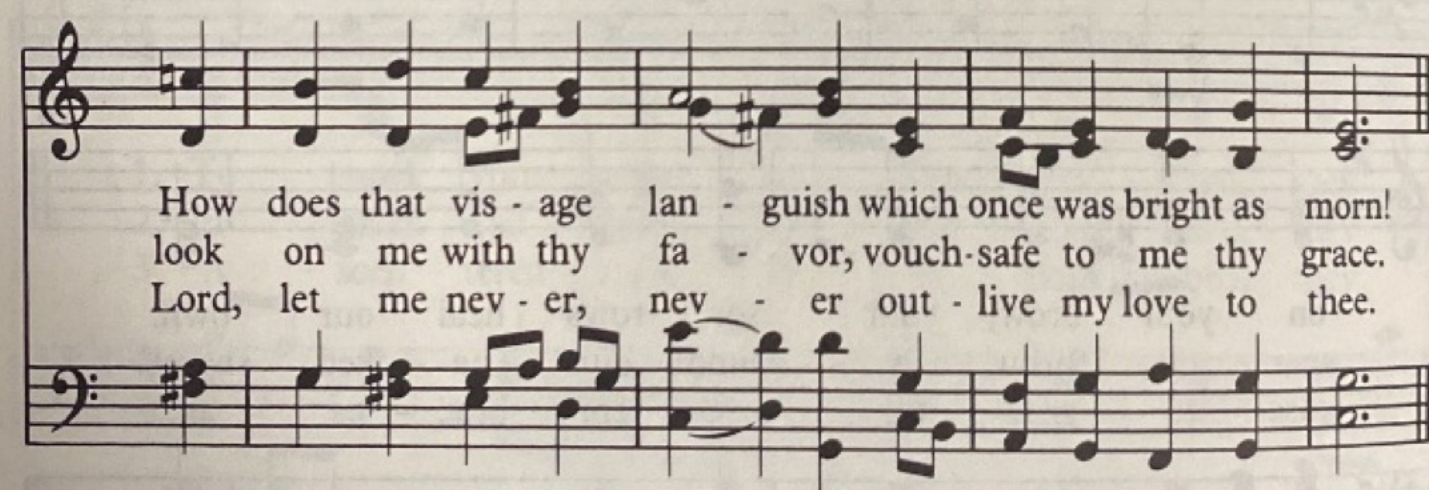
1. O sa - cred Head, now wound - ed, with grief and shame weighed down,
 2. What thou, my Lord, hast suf - fered was all for sin - ners' gain;
 3. What lan - guage shall I bor - row to thank thee, dear - est friend,



now scorn - ful - ly sur - round - ed with thorns, thine on - ly crown:
 mine, mine was the trans - gres - sion, but thine the dead - ly pain.
 for this thy dy - ing sor - row, thy pit - y with - out end?



how pale thou art with an - guish, with sore a - buse and scorn!
 Lo, here I fall, my Sav - ior! 'Tis I de - serve thy place;
 O make me thine for - ev - er; and should I faint - ing be,

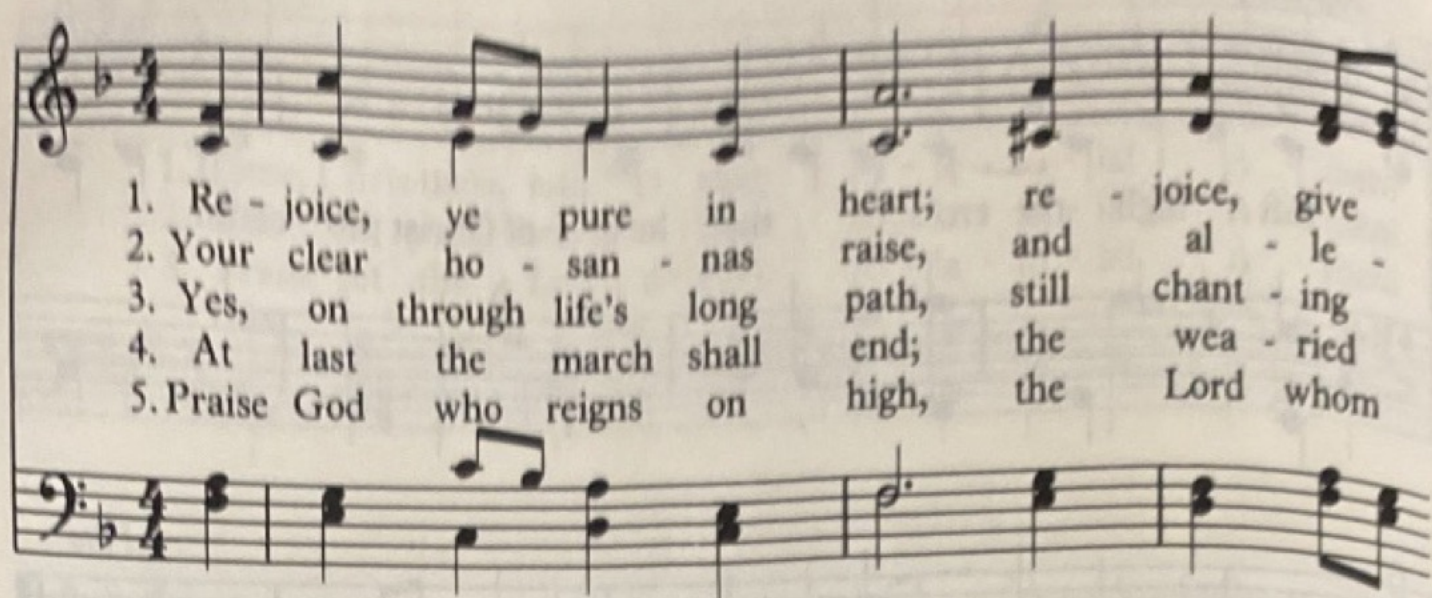


How does that vis - age lan - guish which once was bright as morn!
 look on me with thy fa - vor, vouch - safe to me thy grace.
 Lord, let me nev - er, nev - er out - live my love to thee.

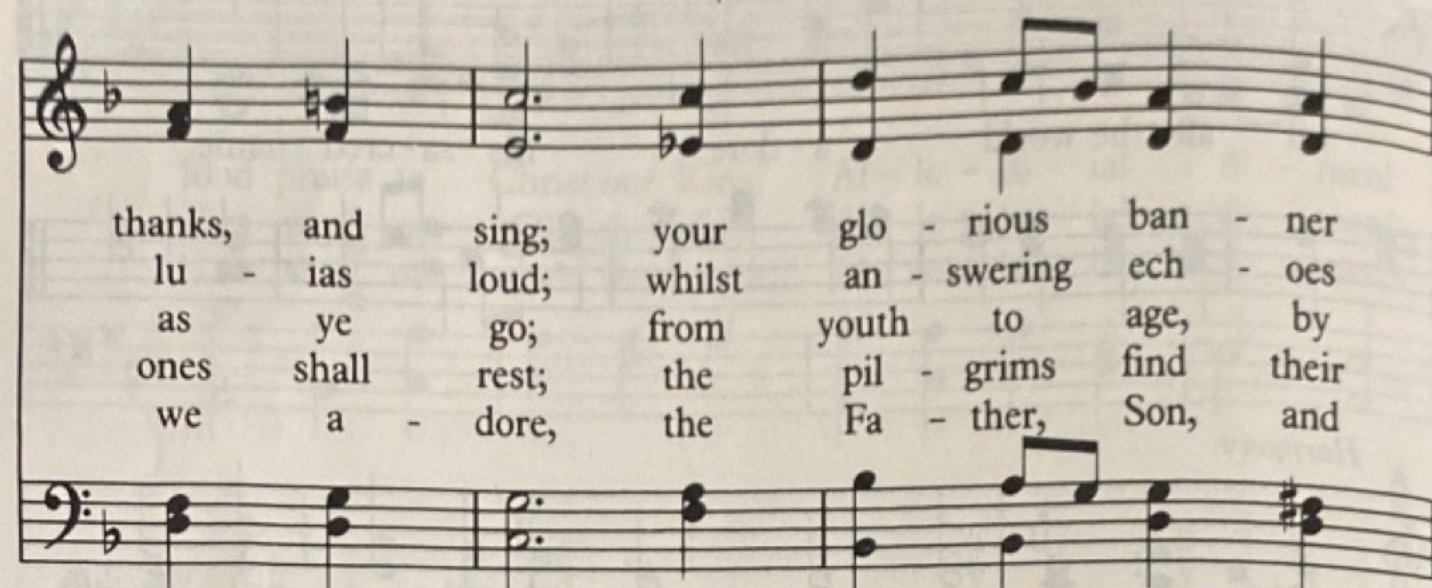
WORDS: Anon. Latin; trans. by Paul Gerhardt, 1656,
 and James W. Alexander, 1830 (Mt. 27:27-31; Mk. 15:16-20; Jn. 19:1-5)
 MUSIC: Hans L. Hassler, 1601; harm. by J. S. Bach, 1729, alt.

PASSION CHORALE
 76.76 D

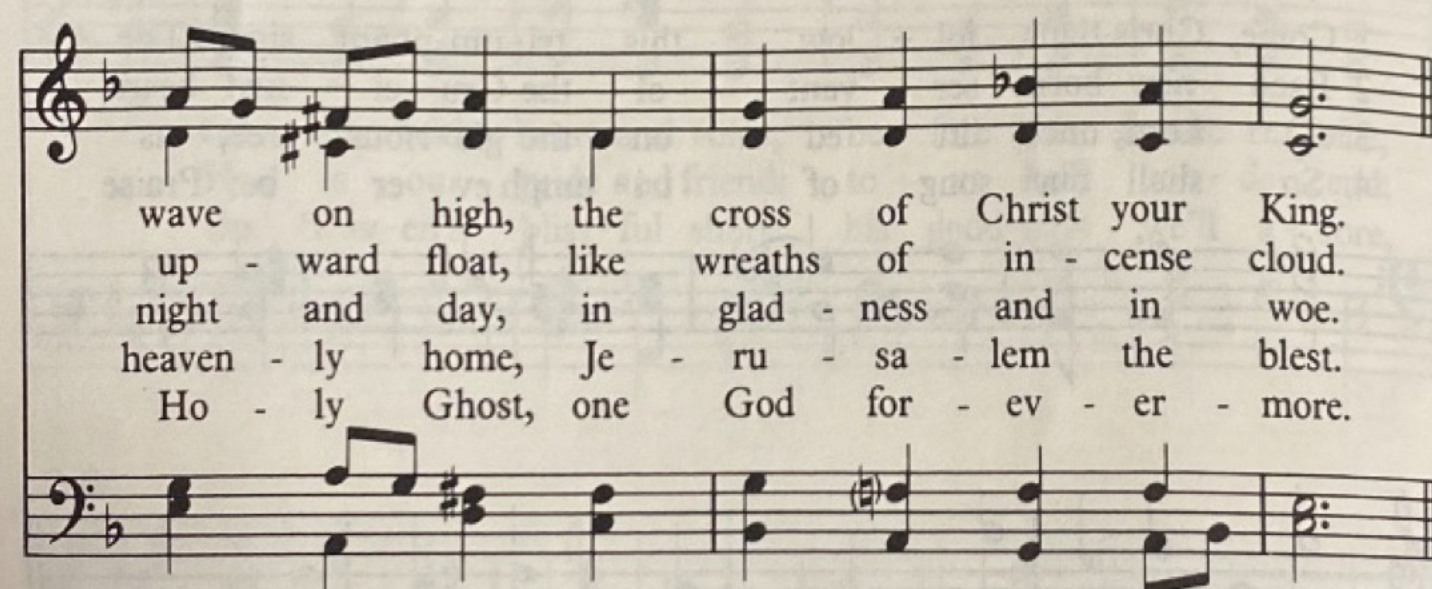
Rejoice, Ye Pure in Heart



1. Re - joice, ye pure in heart; re - joice, give
 2. Your clear ho - san - nas raise, and al - le -
 3. Yes, on through life's long path, still chant - ing
 4. At last the march shall end; the wea - ried
 5. Praise God who reigns on high, the Lord whom

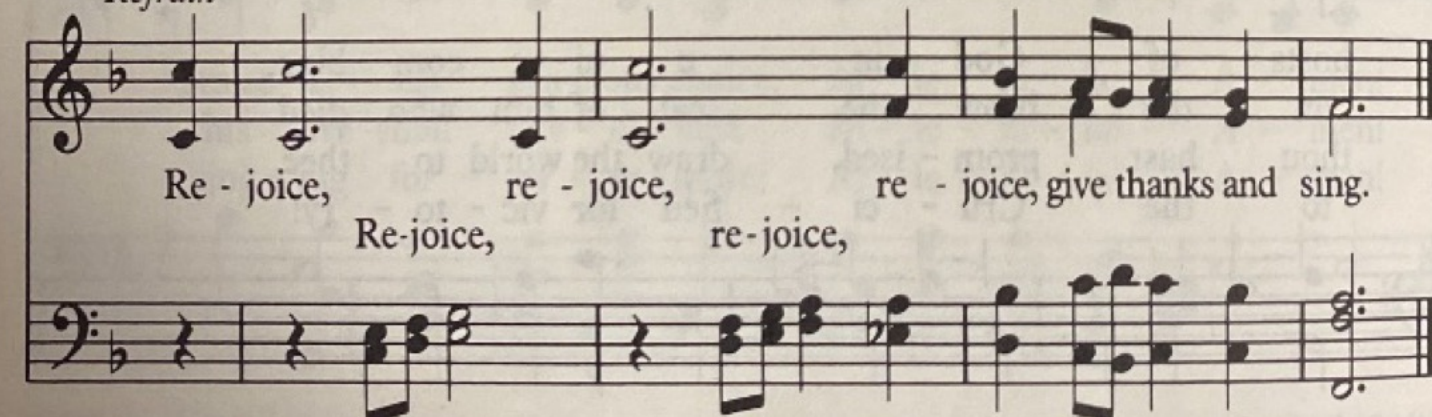


thanks, and sing; your glo - rious ban - ner
 lu - ias loud; whilst an - swering ech - oes
 as ye go; from youth to age, by
 ones shall rest; the pil - grims find their
 we a - dore, the Fa - ther, Son, and



wave on high, the cross of Christ your King.
 up - ward float, like wreaths of in - cense cloud.
 night and day, in glad - ness and in woe.
 heaven - ly home, Je - ru - sa - lem the blest.
 Ho - ly Ghost, one God for - ev - er - more.

Refrain



Re - joice, re - joice, re - joice, give thanks and sing.
 Re-joyce, re-joyce,