

Hosanna! by C. Michael Perry

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(Written for the Bridgewater Ward Choir in Nova Scotia. What a Choir!)

Here on Earth was a man who would die for ev'ryone.
He said that only love was the key to make us good.
Then He said He would visit the fold of other sheep;
Words spoken, not believed, or at least, not under stood!

When He died all the land was in darkness;
All was lost, a prophet's voice rang out and the heavens, they did cry!
Famine, fire, flood and earthquake, in pain the Earth did shake
And then a whispered voice sent the Savior from on High!

Hosanna! Blessed be the name of the most High God!
Hosanna! Hosanna to the Lord!
And they did fall down at His feet and worship Him!
And they did bow down be fore the Lord and kiss His feet,
Saying Hosanna! Hosanna! Hosanna! Hosanna! Hosanna!
Hosanna! Hosanna!

Multitudes, they were taught by the Lord and they were blessed.
And ev'ry wound was dressed by the power of His hand.
He organized twelve Apostles to tend these other sheep
And He return'd to Heav'n, asking us to walk His ways!
Hosanna! Blessed be the name of the most High God!
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