

## All Glory, Laud, and Honor

Matt. 21:8-9

Theodulph of Orléans, 9th century  
Transl. John Mason Neale, 1854; alt.

*Unison*

1 All glo - ry, laud, and hon - or to you, O Christ, we  
2 O Prom - ised One of Is - rael, of Da - vid's roy - al  
3 As you re - ceived their prais - es, re - ceive our prayers to -

sing, to whom the lips of chil - dren made sweet ho -  
line, the one called "God's be - lov - ed," of flesh, and  
day, whose jus - tice and whose mer - cy, and sov - erign -

san - nas ring! The peo - ple of the He - brews with  
yet, di - vine, To you, be - fore your pas - sion, they  
ty hold sway. All glo - ry, laud, and hon - or to

palms a - dorned your way; our praise and prayer and  
sang their hymns of praise; to you, now high ex -  
you, O Christ, we sing, to whom the lips of

an - thems we of - fer you this day.  
alt - ed, our mel - o - dy we raise.  
chil - dren made sweet ho - san - nas ring!

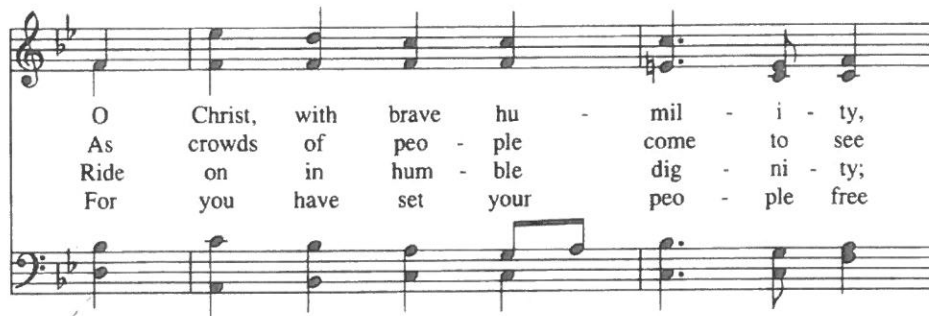
## Ride On! Ride On in Majesty

Luke 19:36-38; Zech. 9:9

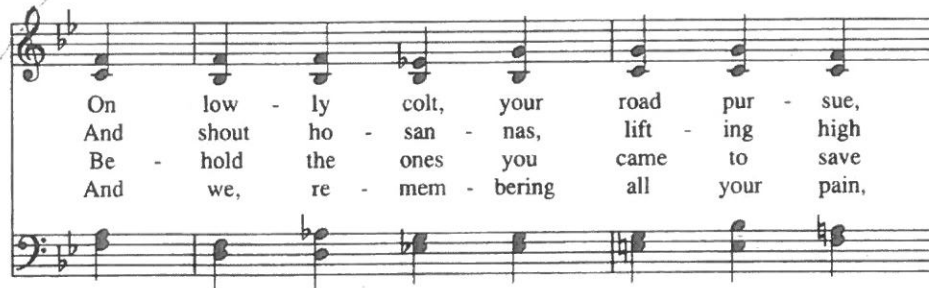
Henry H. Milman, 1827; adapt. Lavon Bayler, 1993



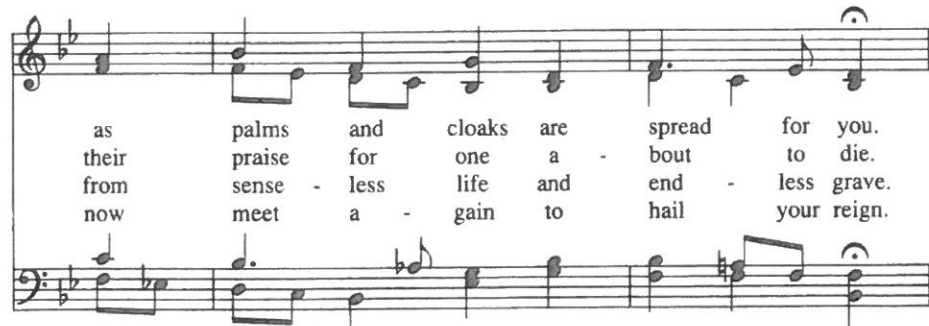
1 Ride on! Ride on in maj - es - ty!  
 2 Ride on! Ride on in maj - es - ty!  
 3 Ride on! Ride on in maj - es - ty!  
 4 Ride on! Ride on in maj - es - ty!



O Christ, with brave hu - mil - i - ty,  
 As crowds of peo - ple come to see  
 Ride on in hum - ble dig - ni - ty;  
 For you have set your peo - ple free



On low - ly colt, your road pur - sue,  
 And shout ho - san - nas, lift - ing high  
 Be - hold the ones you came to save  
 And we, re - mem - bering all your pain,



as palms and cloaks are spread for you.  
 their praise for one a - bout to die.  
 from sense - less life and end - less grave.  
 now meet a - gain to hail your reign.

Henry H. Milman, a priest of the Church of England, served successively as professor of poetry at Oxford, canon of Westminster, and dean of St. Paul's Cathedral, London. He was also a successful playwright and historian.


Tune: ST. DROSTANE L.M.  
 John B. Dykes, 1862  
 Alternate tune: WINCHESTER NEW

## "Hosanna, Loud Hosanna"


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Jennette Threlfall, 1873; alt.


Mark 11:8-10; Matt. 21:15




1 "Ho - san - na, loud ho - san - na," the lit - tle chil - dren sang;  
 2 From Ol - i - vet they fol - lowed a - mid a cheer-ing crowd,  
 3 "Ho - san - na in the high - est!" That an - cient song is ours.



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.  
 We hail our great Re - deem - er and sing with all our powers:



To Je - sus, who had blessed them close fold - ed to his breast,  
 The one whom an - gels wor - ship rode on in low - ly state,  
 "Ho - san - na, Christ, we praise you with heart and life and voice.



the chil - dren sang their prais - es, the sim - plest and the best.  
 and glad to see the chil - dren, slowed down the don-key's gait.  
 Ho - san - na! In your pres - ence for - ev - er we'll re - joice!"

Jennette Threlfall of England, who was disabled by two accidents, wrote hymns that inspired hope and courage in others. This text was published in her collection *Sunshine and Shadow*.

Tune: ELLACOMBE C.M.D.  
 Gesangbuch der herzoglichen Württembergischen  
 katholischen Hofkapelle, 1784