

1 When his salvation bringing, to Zion Jesus came, the children all stood singing hosanna to his name: nor did their zeal offend him, but as he rode along, he let them still attend him, and smiled to hear their song.

2 And since the Lord retaineth his love for children still, though now as King he reigneth on Zion's heav'nly hill, we'll flock around his banner who sits upon his throne, and cry aloud, "Hosanna to David's royal Son!"

3 For should we fail proclaiming our great Redeemer's praise, the stones, our silence shaming, would their hosannas raise. But shall we only render the tribute of our words? No, while our hearts are tender, they too shall be the Lord's.