Words by Nella.  

**JERUSALEM**  

Alto.  

Music by Henry Parker.  

Voice  

Maestoso.  

Recit.  

“Behold, thy King draws near the City gates! Go forth, Jerusalem, with shout and song.”  

And, moved as by one thought the people rise,  

And  

has ten forth, a glad tumultuous throng.
From out their peaceful village along the sun-lit way,
The Prince of peace leads onward a pilgrim band this day.

Lo! with shout triumphant they hear the hill-side ring,
With shouts of crowds that hasten to greet their Prophet King.

Hosanna! Hosanna!
San na! Ho san na! "Lord, now as we meet Thee, Savior, we greet Thee. Lord and King..."
Listesso movimento.

Tempo I?

Con spirito

rides as Israel's rulers Once rode in Kingly state,
The palm leaves wave around Him
people throng the gate. Re-joice, Oh! Golden

City, Let loud Hosannas ring, While thro' thy streets He

sanna! Hosanna! Hosanna!
Andante non troppo.

"Lord, now as we meet Thee Sing we Hosanna, Saviour we greet Thee,

Lord and King Lord now as we meet Thee Sing we Hosanna,
Saviour we greet Thee, Redeemer, Lord... and

King

Hosanna!