

“The Palms”

by Jean-Baptiste Faure

O'er all the way green palms and blossoms gay
Are strewn this day in festive preparation,
Where Jesus comes to wipe our tears away;
E'en now the throng to welcome Him prepare.
Join, sing His name divine, Let ev'ry voice resound
with united acclamation, Hosanna! Praised be the
Lord, Bless Him who cometh to bring us salvation.

His word goes forth and people by its might
Once more their freedom gain from degradation;
Humanity doth give to each his right,
While those in darkness find restored the light.

Join, sing His name divine, Let ev'ry voice resound
with united acclamation, Hosanna! Praised be the
Lord, Bless Him who cometh to bring us salvation.

Sing and rejoice. O blest Jerusalem, Of all thy songs
sing the emancipation; Through boundless love, the
Christ of Bethlehem Brings forth the hope to thee
forevermore.

Join, sing His name divine, Let ev'ry voice resound
with united acclamation, Hosanna! Praised be the
Lord, Bless Him who cometh to bring us salvation.