

So Lowly Doth the Savior Ride
Almer Pennewell(1876-?)
Andrew Tait, 1749.

So lowly doth the Savior ride
A paltry borrowed beast,
Nor pomp, nor show, nor lofty pride,
Nor boast above the least.

His scepter is His kindliness,
His grandeur is His grace,
His royalty is holiness,
And love is in His face.

'Tis thus the great Messiah came
To break the tyrants' will,
To heal the people of their shame,
And nobleness instill.

Ride on, O King, ride on Your way,
While men of low degree
Exalt and usher in the day
Of peace we long to see.