

Ride on, ride on in majesty!

Verse 1

Ride on, ride on in majesty!
Hark! all the tribes Hosanna! cry;
O Saviour meek, pursue Thy road
With palms and scattered garments strowed

Verse 2

Ride on, ride on in majesty!
In lowly pomp ride on to die;
O Christ, Thy triumphs now begin
O'er captive death and conquered sin

Verse 3

Ride on, ride on in majesty!
The winged squadrons of the sky
Look down with sad and wondering eyes
To see the approaching sacrifice

Verse 4

Ride on, ride on in majesty!
Thy last and fiercest strife is nigh;
The Father on His sapphire throne
Expects His own annointed Son

Verse 5

Ride on, ride on in majesty!
In lowly pomp ride on to die!
Bow Thy meek head to mortal pain,
Then take, O God, Thy power, and reign