

Triumphal Entry

Dwight Pratt, 1888.

Charles Treat, 1888.

See from Bethany advancing
Joyful throngs by Jesus led;
Loud hosannas rend the heavens,
Garments rich His pathway spread;
Shout, ye saints! your triumph sing!
Blessed is the coming king!

Now the sacred gates are lifted,
Zion's king is passing through.
All the glory of the city
And the temple rise to view;
Zion, shout, your Savior own,
David's Son, on David's throne!

King of peace, Jehovah's chosen!
King with highest glory crowned!
Honored by the hosts of Heaven,
By the earthly Zion owned.
Take Thy scepter, rule the throng
Praising Thee with hallowed song!

Sad, ah, sad the changeful morrow,
Bitter scorn for ardent praise;
They who'd build a throne of glory,
Now a cruel cross upraise.
Yet, O Zion, triumph sing!
Christ betrayed is Savior, king!