

Hosanna to the King

Linda Currin

Verses

Soprano

1. Ho san - na to the King who rides up - on a gent - le beast, Ho -

san na to the King who calls the sin - ner to his feast; Ho - san na to the

King who says the great est shall be le ast. HO - SAN - NA, HO - SAN - NA, HO -

SAN - NA TO THE KING! HO - SAN - NA, HO - SAN - NA, HO -

SAN - NA TO THE KING! KING! Ho - san - na to the King who says the

truth will make us free, But knows the crowd that sings his praise will

send him to the tree. Who knows our stru ggle to be true, our cour - age that will

flee but still will claim us for his own, for - giv - en, loved and free. For -

giv - en, loved and free!

Chorus

D.C.