

The Palms

Words: Theodore T. Barker

Music: Jean-Baptiste Faure

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

His word goes forth, and people by its might
Once more regain freedom from degradation,
Humanity doth give to each his right,
While those in darkness find restored the light.
Join all and sing, His name declare
Let ev'ry voice resound in acclamation.
Hosanna! Praise ye the Lord!
Bless Him who cometh to bring us salvation.

