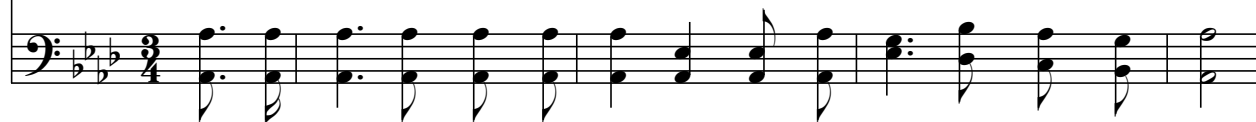




1. Once in shouts of lof - ty prais - es, Jew - ish chil - dren hailed their King,
2. Je - sus now, en - throned in glo - ry, Stoops to hear when chil - dren sing;
3. Soon the hour of death is com - ing, Soon be - fore Je - ho - vah's face



Made old Sa - lem's glo - rious tem - ple With their glad Ho - san - nas ring.
If they're brought in - deed to know Him, And to own Him as their King;
All must stand to hear their sen - tence; Hap - py those who're saved by grace;



While from in - fant lips a - scend - ed Notes of joy and words of praise,
If, con - vinced of their own vile - ness, To His cross for ref - uge flee;
They shall join the host of heav - en, And their glad Ho - san - na sing



Je - sus bowed His ear with pleas - ure, Glad to hear their sim - ple lays.
On His blood their hopes re - pos - ing, Peace they taste at Cal - va - ry.
To the Lord of life and glo - ry, Je - sus Christ, their Sa - viour King.



Je - sus bowed His ear with pleas - ure, Glad to hear their sim - ple lays.
On His blood their hopes re - pos - ing, Peace they taste at Cal - va - ry.
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