

360. The Royal Band. 12s & 11s.

Mercer's Cluster, 1829.

W. T. Power, 1850.

1. Ho - - san - na to Je - sus, my soul's fill'd with prais-es, Come, O my dear breth-ren, and help me to sing.
No mu - sic so charming, no look is so warming, It gives life and comf-ort and glad-ness with-in.

2. Ho - - san - na to Je - sus! my soul how it pleas-es To see sin - ners fall - ing and cry - ing to God;
Then shout-ing and prais-ing, they cry, "'Tis a - maz - ing; We've found peace and par - don in Je - sus' shed blood!"

Ho - san - na is ring-ing: O how I love sing-ing, There's noth-ing so sweet as the sound of His name;

Ho - san - na is ring-ing, hark, how they are sing-ing, "All glo - ry to Je - sus, we've tast - ed His love!"

The an - gels in glo - ry re - peat the glad sto - ry Of love which in Je - sus is made known to man.

The king - dom of heav-en to mor - tals is giv - en, And rolls through my soul from the man - sions a - bove.