

## WORDS OF HYMNS FOR 28<sup>TH</sup> MARCH 2021

**HYMN: You are the King of glory by Mavis Ford**

You Are The King Of Glory  
You Are The Prince Of Peace  
You Are The Lord Of Heaven And Earth  
You Are The Son Of Righteousness  
Angels Bow Down Before You  
They Worship and Adore You  
For You Have the Words Of Eternal Life  
You Are Jesus Christ The Lord

*Hosanna To The Son Of David  
Hosanna To The King Of Kings  
Glory In The Highest Heavens  
Jesus The Messiah Reigns*

**HYMN: Hosanna, hosanna, hosanna in the highest (Tutle)**

Hosanna, Hosanna, Hosanna in the highest!  
Hosanna, Hosanna, Hosanna in the highest!  
Lord we lift up Your name with hearts full of praise  
Be exalted oh Lord my God!  
Hosanna in the highest!

Glory, Glory Glory to the King of Kings!  
Glory, Glory, Glory to the King of Kings!  
Lord we lift up Your name with hearts full of praise  
Be exalted oh Lord my God!  
Glory to the King of kings!

Source: [LyricFind](#)

Songwriters: Robert Sterling

Hosanna lyrics © Warner Chappell Music, Inc

## **HYMN: My song is love unknown (tune: love unknown)**

My song is love unknown.  
My Saviour's love to me:  
Love to the loveless shown,  
That they might lovely be.  
O who am I, That for my sake  
My Lord should take frail flesh, and die?

He came from His blest throne  
Salvation to bestow;  
But men made strange, and none  
The longed-for Christ would know:  
But O my friend, my friend indeed,  
Who at my need His life did spend.

Sometimes they strew His way,  
And His sweet praises sing;  
Resounding all the day  
Hosannas to their King:  
Then "Crucify!" Is all their breath,  
And for His death they thirst and cry.

They rise and needs will have  
My dear Lord made away;  
A murderer they save,  
The prince of life they slay;  
Yet cheerful He to suffering goes,  
That He His foes from thence might free.

In life, no house, no home  
My Lord on earth might have;  
In death, no friendly tomb,  
But what a stranger gave.  
What may I say? heaven was His home;  
But mine the tomb wherein He lay.

Here might I stay and sing,  
No story so divine;  
Never was love, dear King!  
Never was grief like Thine.  
This is my friend, In whose sweet praise  
I all my days could gladly spend.

*Samuel Crossman, 1624-83*

*Words taken from Songs of Fellowship No.400*

**HYMN: The Lord is King (tune Niagara)**

The Lord is King! lift up thy voice,  
O earth; and all ye heavens, rejoice!  
From world to world the joy shall ring,  
The Lord omnipotent is King.

The Lord is King! who then shall dare  
resist his will, distrust his care,  
or murmur at his wise decrees,  
or doubt his royal promises?

The Lord is King! Child of the dust,  
the Judge of the all the earth is just;  
holy and true are all his ways;  
let every creature speak his praise.

He reigns! ye saints, exalt your strains;  
your God is King, your Father reigns;  
and he is at the Father's side,  
the Man of love, the Crucified.

The Lord is King! lift up thy voice,  
O earth; and all ye heavens, rejoice!  
From world to world the joy shall ring,  
The Lord omnipotent is King.

*Josiah Conder (1789-1855)*

*Words taken from The Baptist Hymn Book No.194*