

Hosanna in the Highest

Words and Music by
ROBERT W. MUNCIE

F B \flat

1. On a colt, He came to town, turned the ci - ty up - side down
 2. Once, He was a sto - ry told Like a fair - y tale of old,
 3. He is with us here, to - day, Hop - ing you will make a way

F C 7 F

As pro - phet - ic voic - es called Him King. Soon, their chants were,
 Giv'n to me by folks who knew it well; But, one day, He
 For Him to move in and make you whole. If, my friend, you

B \flat F

"Cru - ci - fy." Then, they watched the Sa - vior die; But, to - day, their
 moved with - in in When, I gave my heart - to Him; It's not just a
 call His Name, Your life will not be the same; For, this King will

G 7 F CHORUS C 7 F B \flat

shouts of praise still ring. I cry, "Ho - san - na in the high - est," to the
 sto - ry that I tell. (3) You'll
 live with - in your soul.

F C7 F

King. I want to praise my Sa - vior: He makes my heart

C7 F C7

sing. Bless Him who comes in the Name of the Lord:

F Bb F C7

Through Him the King - dom has been re - stored. I cry, "Ho - san - na in the

F C7 F

high - est," to the King.