

March 24, 2024 Hymns

## 192. All Glory, Laud and Honor

All glory, laud and honor  
to you, Redeemer, King,  
to whom the lips of children  
made sweet hosannas ring.  
You are a child of Israel,  
Great David's greater Son;  
you ride in lowly triumph,  
Messiah, blessed One!

2 The company of angels  
are praising you on high,  
and, we with all creation  
in chorus make reply.  
The people of the Hebrews  
with palms before you went;  
our praise and prayer and anthems  
before you we present.

3 To you, before your passion,  
they sang their hymns of praise;  
to you, now high exalted,  
our melody we raise.  
As you received their praises,  
now hear us as we pray.  
Since you delight in goodness,  
rule in our hearts today.

## 190. Tell Me the Stories of Jesus

1 Tell me the stories of Jesus  
I love to hear;  
things I would ask him to tell me  
if he were here:  
scenes by the wayside,  
tales of the sea,  
stories of Jesus,  
tell them to me.

2 First let me hear how the children  
stood round his knee,

and I shall fancy his blessing  
resting on me;  
words full of kindness,  
deeds full of grace,  
all in the lovelight  
of Jesus' face.

3 Into the city I'd follow  
the children's band,  
waving a branch of the palm tree  
high in my hand;  
one of his heralds,  
yes, I would sing  
loudest hosannas,  
"Jesus is King!"

## 195. When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

1 When I survey the wondrous cross  
on which the Prince of glory died,  
my richest gain I count but loss,  
and pour contempt on all my pride.

2 Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast,  
save in the cross of Christ, my God:  
all the vain things that charm me most,  
I sacrifice them to his blood.

3 See, from his head, his hands, his feet,  
sorrow and love flow mingled down!  
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,  
or thorns compose so rich a crown?

4 Were the whole realm of nature mine,  
that were an offering far too small;  
love so amazing, so divine,  
demands my soul, my life, my all.