1 Hosanna, loud hosanna, the little children sang;
2 From Olivet they followed 'mid an exultant crowd,
3 "Hosanna in the highest!" That ancient song we sing,

through pillared court and temple the joyful anthem rang,
the victor palm branch waving, and chanting clear and loud;
for Christ is our Redeemer; the Lord of heaven, our King.

To Jesus, who had blessed them, close folded to his breast,
the Lord of earth and heaven rode on in lowly state,
O may we ever praise him with heart and life and voice,

the children sang their praises, the simplest and the best,
nor scorned that little children should on his bidding wait.
and in his blissful presence eternally rejoice.

The opening two stanzas narrate the first Palm Sunday in the past tense, but the third stanza shifts to the present tense to emphasize what current singers do and believe. The repeated elements in this anonymous German tune suggest the repetitive patterns in a crowd's chant.