

## All Glory, Laud, and Honor 196

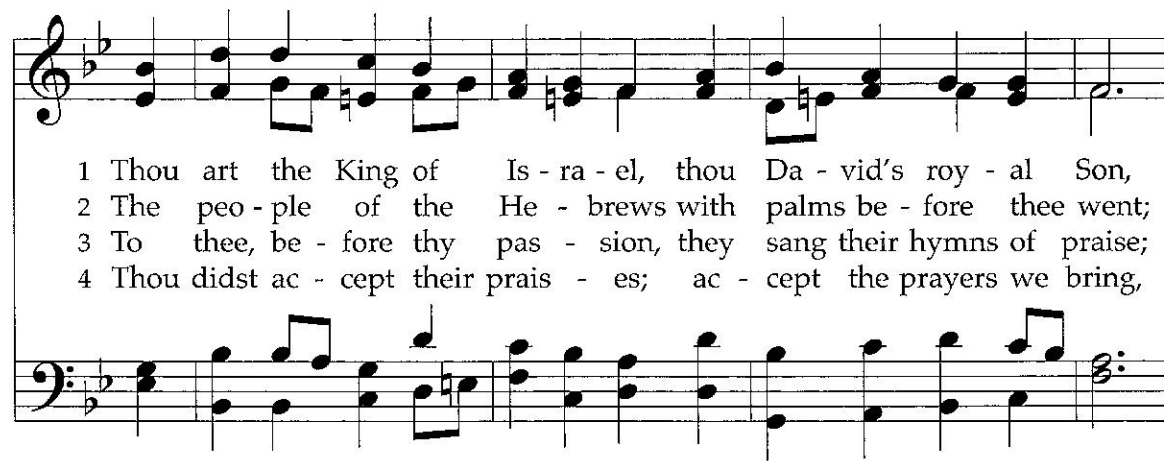
Refrain



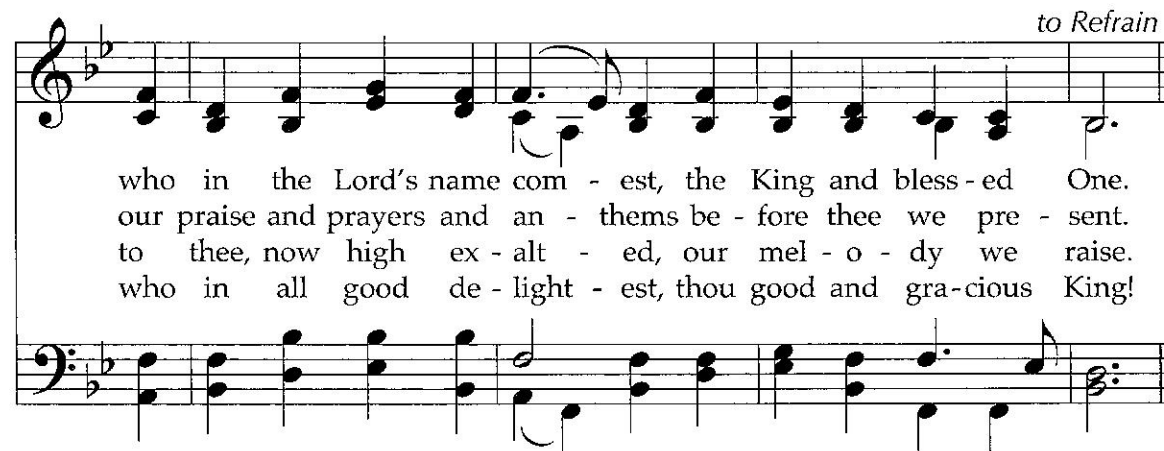
All glo - ry, laud, and hon - or to thee, Re-deem-er, King,



to whom the lips of chil - dren made sweet ho-san-nas ring!



1 Thou art the King of Is - ra - el, thou Da - vid's roy - al Son,  
 2 The peo - ple of the He - brews with palms be - fore thee went;  
 3 To thee, be - fore thy pas - sion, they sang their hymns of praise;  
 4 Thou didst ac - cept their prais - es; ac - cept the prayers we bring,



who in the Lord's name com - est, the King and bless - ed One.  
 our praise and prayers and an - thems be - fore thee we pre - sent.  
 to thee, now high ex - alt - ed, our mel - o - dy we raise.  
 who in all good de - light - est, thou good and gra - cious King!

*to Refrain*

These stanzas for Palm Sunday have been selected and translated from a much longer Latin poem written by a bishop who was the leading theologian in Charlemagne's court. They are sung to a 17th-century German chorale, as adapted for these words in the mid-19th century.