

# When, His Salvation Bringing

AMSTERDAM 7, 6, 7, 6, 7, 6, 7, 6

1. When, His sal - va - tion bring - ing, To Zi - on Je - sus came,  
2. And since the Lord re - tain - eth His love for chil - dren still,  
3. For should we fail pro - claim - ing Our great Re - deem - er's praise,

The chil - dren all stood sing - ing, Ho - san - nas to His name.  
Tho' now as King He reign - eth On Zi - on's heav'n - ly hill;  
The stones, our si - lence sham - ing, Would their Ho - san - nas raise.

Nor did their zeal of - fend Him, But, as He rode a - long,  
We'll flock a - round His ban - ner, Who sits up - on His throne,  
But shall we on - ly ren - der The trib - ute of our words?

He let them still at - tend Him, And smiled to hear their song.  
And cry a - loud, "Ho - san - na To Da - vid's roy - al Son."  
No; while our hearts are ten - der, They too shall be the Lord's. A - men.