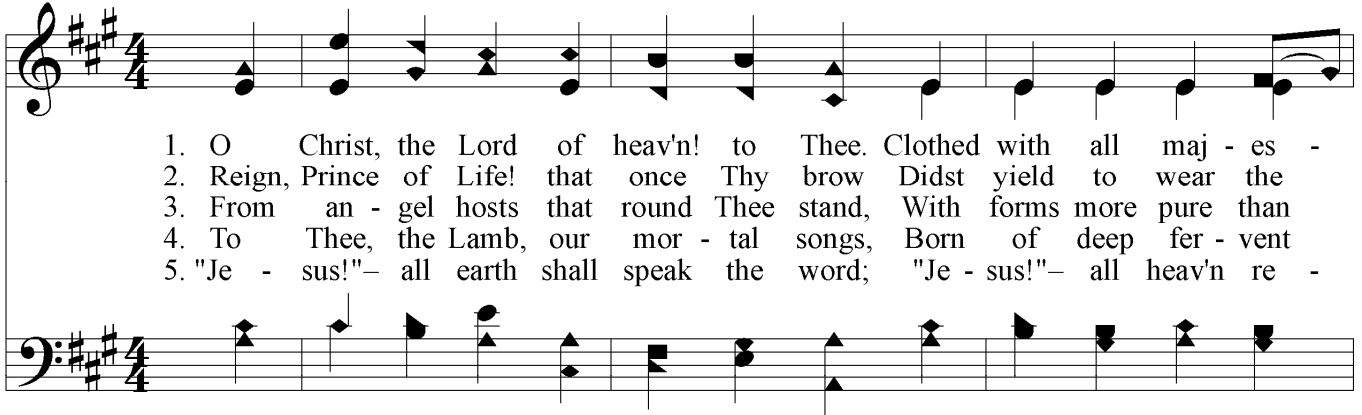
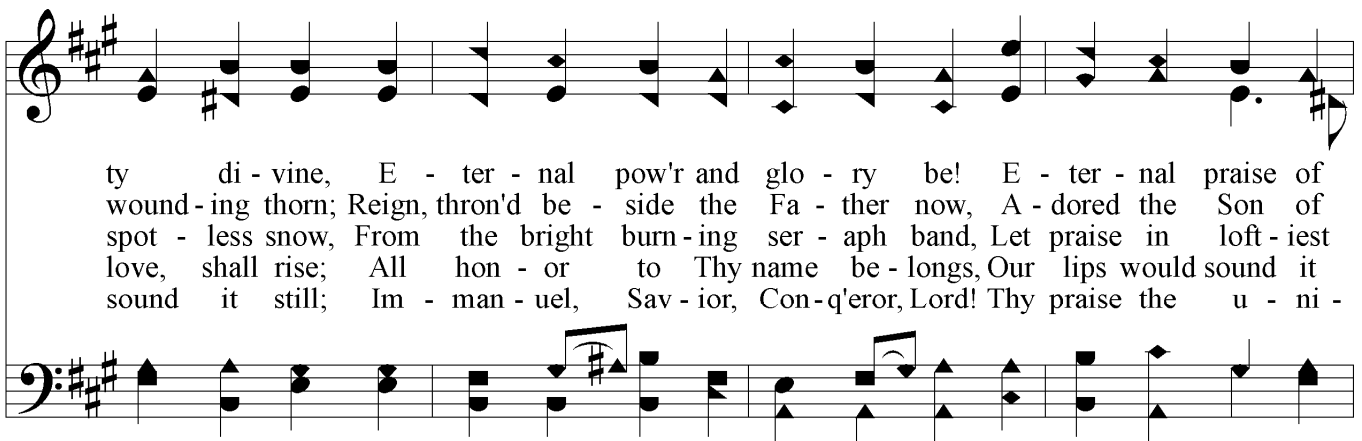


O Christ, The Lord Of Heaven! To Thee

HOSANNA L. M.

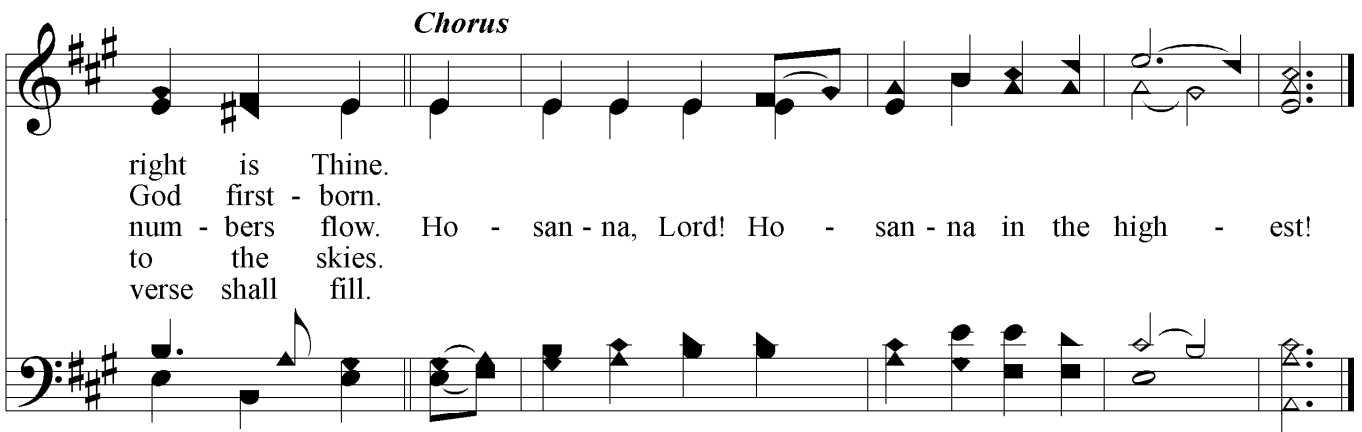


1. O Christ, the Lord of heav'n! to Thee. Clothed with all maj - es -
2. Reign, Prince of Life! that once Thy brow Didst yield to wear the
3. From an - gel hosts that round Thee stand, With forms more pure than
4. To Thee, the Lamb, our mor - tal songs, Born of deep fer - vent
5. "Je - sus!" - all earth shall speak the word; "Je - sus!" - all heav'n re -



ty di - vine, E - ter - nal pow'r and glo - ry be! E - ter - nal praise of
wound - ing thorn; Reign, thron'd be - side the Fa - ther now, A - dored the Son of
spot - less snow, From the bright burn - ing ser - aph band, Let praise in loft - iest
love, shall rise; All hon - or to Thy name be - longs, Our lips would sound it
sound it still; Im - man - uel, Sav - ior, Con - q'erer, Lord! Thy praise the u - ni -

Chorus



right is Thine.
God first - born.
num - bers flow. Ho - san - na, Lord! Ho - san - na in the high - est!
to the skies.
verse shall fill.