

All Glory, Laud and Honor

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And when they drew nigh unto Jerusalem, and were come to Bethphage, unto the mount of Olives, then sent Jesus two disciples, Saying unto them, Go into the village over against you, and straightway ye shall find an ass tied, and a colt with her: loose them, and bring them unto me. And if any man say ought unto you, ye shall say, The Lord hath need of them; and straightway he will send them. All this was done, that it might be fulfilled which was spoken by the prophet, saying, Tell ye the daughter of Sion, Behold, thy King cometh unto thee, meek, and sitting upon an ass, and a colt the foal of an ass. And the disciples went, and did as Jesus commanded them, And brought the ass, and the colt, and put on them their clothes, and they set him thereon. And a very great multitude spread their garments in the way; others cut down branches from the trees, and strawed them in the way. And the multitudes that went before, and that followed, cried, saying, Hosanna to the Son of David: Blessed is he that cometh in the name of the Lord; Hosanna in the highest. (*Matthew 21:1-9*)

<p>Words: Theodulph of Orleans, circa 820 (Gloria, laus, et honor); translated from Latin to English by John M. Neale, 1851.</p> <p>Music: "St. Theodulph", Melchior Teschner, in Ein andächtiges Gebet (Leipzig, Germany: 1615)</p>	
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[\(midi\)](#) [\(mp3\)](#)

[All Glory, Laud and Honor](#)



*All glory, laud and honor,
To Thee, Redeemer, King,
To whom the lips of children
Made sweet hosannas ring.*

Thou art the king of Israel,
Thou David's royal Son,
Who in the Lord's name comest,
The King and Blessèd One.

*All glory, laud and honor,
To Thee, Redeemer, King,
To whom the lips of children
Made sweet hosannas ring.*

The company of angels
Are praising Thee on High,
And mortal men and all things
Created make reply.

*All glory, laud and honor,
To Thee, Redeemer, King,
To whom the lips of children
Made sweet hosannas ring.*

The people of the Hebrews
With palms before Thee went;
Our prayer and praise and anthems
Before Thee we present.

*All glory, laud and honor,
To Thee, Redeemer, King,
To whom the lips of children
Made sweet hosannas ring.*

To Thee, before Thy passion,
They sang their hymns of praise;
To Thee, now high exalted,
Our melody we raise.

*All glory, laud and honor,
To Thee, Redeemer, King,
To whom the lips of children
Made sweet hosannas ring.*

Thou didst accept their praises;
Accept the prayers we bring,
Who in all good delightest,
Thou good and gracious King.