**PALM SUNDAY**

**APRIL 10, 2022**

**OPENING HYMN**

# ”ALL GLORY, LAUD, AND HONOR”

**ELW Page 344**

**(Verses 1, 3, 5)**

**1.**

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

You are the King of Israel and David's royal Son,

Now in the Lord's name coming, Our King and Blessed One.

**Refrain:**

**All glory, laud, and honor - To You, Redeemer, King,**

**To whom the lips of children Made sweet hosannas ring.**

**3.**

The multitude of pilgrims With palms before You went;

Our praise and prayer and anthems Before You we present.

Refrain:

**All glory, laud, and honor - To You, Redeemer, King,**

**To whom the lips of children Made sweet hosannas ring.**

**5.**

Their praises you accepted; Accept the prayers we bring, Great author of all goodness, Oh good and gracious King.

**Refrain:**

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

**HYMN OF THE DAY**

# “CROWN HIM WITH MANY CROWNS” ELW Page 855

**(Verses 1, 3, 5)**

**1.**

Crown Him with many crowns, The Lamb upon His throne; Hark how the heavenly anthem drowns All music but its own.

Awake, my soul, and sing Of Him who died for thee,

And hail Him as thy matchless King Through all eternity.

**3.**

Crown Him the Lord of Love. Behold His hands and side, Rich wounds, yet visible above, In beauty glorified.

No angels in the sky can fully bear that sight, But downward bend their burning eyes at mysteries so bright!

**5.**

Crown Him the Lord of years, the Potentate of time, Creator of the rolling spheres, ineffably sublime.

All hail, Redeemer, hail! For Thou hast died for me;

Thy praise and glory shall not fail throughout eternity.

**CLOSING HYMN**

# “LEAD ON, O KING ETERNAL” ELW Page 805

**(Verses 1, 2, 3)**

**1.**

Lead on, O King eternal, the day of march has come;

henceforth in fields of conquest your tents will be our home.

Through days of preparation your grace has made us strong; and now, O King eternal,

we lift our battle song.

**2.**

Lead on, O King eternal, till sin's fierce war shall cease, and holiness shall whisper the sweet amen of peace.

For not with swords' loud clashing nor roll of stirring drums,

but deeds of love and mercy

the heavenly kingdom comes.

**3.**

Lead on, O King eternal; we follow, not with fears,

for gladness breaks like morning where'er your face appears.

Your cross is lifted o'er us, we journey in its light;

the crown awaits the conquest; lead on, O God of might.