

Hosanna to the prince of light

Isaac Watts, London: [1813]

Joseph Stephenson,
arr. Thomas Jarman

1 2 3 4 5

1 Ho - san - na to the
 2 *Death is no more the*
 3 See how the Conqu - 'ror
 4 *There our ex - alt - ed*

6 7 8 9 10

prince of light, That cloth'd him - self in
king of dread, Since our Im - ma - - nuel
 mounts a - loft, And to his Fa - - ther
Sa - viour reigns, And scat - ters bless - - ings

11 12 13 14 15

clay, En - ter'd the i - ron gates of death
rose; He took the ty - rant's sting a - way,
 flies, With scars of ho - nour in his flesh,
down: Our Je - sus fills the mid - dle seat

16 17 18 19

And tore the bars a - way,
And spoil'd our hel - lish foes,
 And tri - umph in his eyes,
Of the ce - les - tial throne,

34 35 36 37 38

_____ and tore _____ the bars a - way.
 _____ *and* _____ *spoil'd* _____ *our* _____ *hel - lish* _____ *foes.*
 _____ and _____ tri - - umph _____ in his eyes,
 _____ *of* _____ *the* _____ *ce - les - tial* _____ *throne.*