

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 prince of light, the
 2 *Death is no more the king of dread, the*
 3 See how the Conqu - 'ror mounts a - loft, he
 4 *There our ex - alt - ed Sa - viour reigns, our*

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 And
rose; He took the ty - rant's sting a - way, And
 flies, With scars of ho - nour in his flesh, And
 down: *Our Je - sus fills the mid - dle seat Of*

16 17 18 19

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