

Hosanna to the prince of light

Isaac Watts, London: [1813]

Joseph Stephenson,
arr. Thomas Jarman

1 Ho - san - na to the prince of light, ho - san - na to the
 2 *Death is no more the king of dread, death is no more the*
 3 See how the Conqu-'ror mounts a - loft, see how the Conqu-'ror
 4 *There our ex - alt - ed Sa - viour reigns, there our ex - alt - ed*



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



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



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



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