

# Ride on! Ride on in Majesty

J. B. Dykes, 1823-1876

St. Drostrane  
L.M.

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Ride on, ride on, in majesty!  
Hark! all the tribes Hosanna cry;  
O Savior meek, pursue Thy road  
With palms and scattered garments strowed.

Ride on, ride on, in majesty!  
Thy last and fiercest strife is nigh;  
The Father, on His sapphire throne,  
Expects His own anointed Son.

Ride on, ride on, in majesty!  
In lowly pomp ride on to die!  
O Christ! Thy triumph now begin  
Over captive death and conquered sin.

Ride on, ride on, in majesty!  
In lowly pomp ride on to die;  
Bow Thy meek head to mortal pain,  
Then take, O God, Thy power, and reign.

Henry H. Milman