

O bride of Christ, rejoice

Nurnberg, 1679

Wo Soll Ich Fliehen Hin
66.77.77

O Bride of Christ, rejoice!
Exultant raise thy voice
To hail the day of glory,
Foretold in sacred story.

Refrain

Hosanna, praise and glory,
Our King, we bow before Thee.

Let shouts of gladness rise
Triumphant to the skies.
Here comes the King most glorious
To reign o'er all victorious

Refrain

He wears no kingly crown
Yet as a king He's known;
Though not arrayed in splendor,
He still makes death surrender.

Refrain

The weak and timid find
How meek He is and kind;
To them He gives a treasure
Of bliss beyond all measure.

Refrain

Then go thy Lord to meet;
Strew palm leaves at His feet;
Thy garments spread before Him
And honor and adore Him.

Refrain

Johan O. Wallin