A PALM PARADE

Wings to marching feet; No bugles blare, no banners soar on high. With waving
reach out with love's deeds. But, oh! the cross is now our destiny! The way of
fick-le faith ful cry, "Will you go, too?" Messiah wants to know. Oh, no! Or
life we are conveyed. At God's reviewing stand applause we hear: "Well done! Well

Stand and cheer; come, to low me. Oh, come, and walk the way of life With
leads up to Calvary. And to self-giving love in min done! You are my child so
do. With you we gladly bear our cross be-

3. With waving palms we follow where Christ leads; From him we learn to

4. Jerusalem is where hosannas die. "Who needs a cross!" the

5. Through open tomb moves on the palm parade. To resurrection

Text: © John H. Tietjen

Peeters
A PALM PARADE

Descant

5. Through open tomb moves on the palm parade:
   To resurrection life we are conveyed.
   At God’s reviewing stand applause we hear:
   “Well done! Well done! You are my child so dear,
   So dear. To life eternal now draw near.”

Text: © John H. Tietjen
Tune: © Paul Manz

Peeters