

# LSB 335 O Bride of Christ, Rejoice

LSB 335

---

## **Verse 1**

1 O bride of Christ, rejoice;  
Exultant raise thy voice  
To hail the day of glory  
Foretold in sacred story.  
Hosanna, praise, and glory!  
Our King, we bow before Thee.

## **Verse 2**

2 Let shouts of gladness rise  
Triumphant to the skies.  
Now comes the King most glorious  
To reign o'er all victorious.  
Hosanna, praise, and glory!  
Our King, we bow before Thee.

## **Verse 3**

3 A humble beast He rides,  
Yet as a King presides;  
Though not arrayed in splendor,  
He makes the grave surrender.  
Hosanna, praise, and glory!  
Our King, we bow before Thee.

## **Verse 4**

4 The weak and timid find  
How meek He is and kind;  
To them He gives a treasure  
Of bliss beyond all measure.  
Hosanna, praise, and glory!  
Our King, we bow before Thee.

## **Verse 5**

5 Then go thy Lord to meet;  
Strew palm leaves at His feet;  
Thy garments spread before Him  
And honor and adore Him.  
Hosanna, praise, and glory!  
Our King, we bow before Thee.