

## Mantles & Branches

Mantles and branches from the tall pine trees,  
Cover the streets of Jerusalem.  
There in the distance we begin to see,  
On a humble donkey, the Son of God

From every corner a thousand voices sing,  
Praises to him who comes in the name of God.  
With one great shout of acclamation loud,  
Triumphant song breaks forth.

Hosanna, Hosanna, al Rey.  
Hosanna, Hosanna, al Rey.

As those who saw him in Jerusalem,  
Some other day we'll begin to sing,  
Praises to Jesus as he comes once more,  
Welcoming us to his eternal home.

From every corner a thousand voices sing,  
Praises to him who comes in the name of God.  
With one great shout of acclamation loud,  
Triumphant song breaks forth.

Hosanna, Hosanna, to the king.  
Hosanna, Hosanna, to the king.