Ride On! Ride On in Majesty

1 Ride on! Ride on in majesty! Hear all the tribes hosanna cry; O Savior meek, your road pursue, with palms and scattered garments strewn.

2 Ride on! Ride on in majesty! In lowly pomp ride on to die; O Christ, your triumphs now begin o'er captive death and conquered sin.

3 Ride on! Ride on in majesty! The winged armies of the sky look down with sad and won't ring eyes to see the approaching sacrifice.

4 Ride on! Ride on in majesty! Your last and fiercest strife is nigh. The Father on his sapphire throne awaits his own anointed Son.

5 Ride on! Ride on in majesty! In lowly pomp ride on to die, bow your meek head to mortal pain, then take, O God, your power and reign!

TEXT: Henry Hart Milman (1791-1868), alt.
TUNE: John Frederick Wolle (1888)

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