# Ride On! Ride On in Majesty! 343

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

Moravian congregations may reproduce these materials for worship or educational purposes, including in-church projection, online streaming, and printed worship, devotional and educational materials with the following attribution:

Reprinted or adapted from the 1995 *Moravian Book of Worship* with the permission of the Interprovincial Board of Communication, Moravian Church in America. © 1995 IBOC. [www.moravian.org](http://www.moravian.org); e-mail: pubs@mcnp.org. All rights reserved.