A great multitude spread their garments on the road, O Lord. Others cut branches from the trees and carried them. They cried: “Ho-sa-na to the Son of Da-vid! // Blessed is He Who comes, and will come again in the Name of the Lord!”
When You were about to enter the Holy City, O Lord,
the crowd greeted You with palms and songs. They saw the
Master of all riding on a colt, as though upon the Cher-

bim. They cried: “Hosanna in the highest!// Blessed is He
Who comes, and will come again in the Name of the Lord!”
Come forth, all you nations! Come forth, you peoples!

Behold, the King of Heaven comes to Jerusalem,

sitting on a humble colt as though upon a throne.

O unbelieving and adulterous generation,

come and see the One Whom Isaiah foretold.

[For our sake He has come . . .]
For our sake He has come in the flesh. He takes the new

Zion, chaste and pure as His bride. He will crush the
evil council like a vessel of clay. See how the young and
innocent children gather, singing praises as at a marriage feast. Let us join them in the angels’ hymn:

[Hosanna in the highest!]
“Hosanna in the highest! // Blessed is He Who comes, and will come again in the Name of the Lord!”

Before Your voluntary Passion, O Lord, You foretold the universal resurrection to all: in Bethany, by Your almighty power, You raised Lazarus who was [dead four days.]

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dead four days. You gave sight to the blind, for You

are the Giver of Light. You have entered the Holy City

with Your disciples, seated on the colt of an ass, fulfilling the

Scrip-tures. The children of the Hebrews met You with olive

branch-es and palms. We follow their example, crying to

You in thanksgiving:
You in thanksgiving: // “Blessed is He Who comes, and will come again in the Name of the Lord!”