

Ride On, Ride On in Majesty

Milman

1. Ride on, ride on in majesty,
and hear them all "hosanna" cry;
your humble beast pursues his way
where crowds their palms and garments lay.
2. Ride on, ride on in majesty,
in simple state ride on to die;
dear Christ, your triumphs now begin
to capture death and conquer sin.
3. Ride on, ride on in majesty,
while hosts of angels fill the sky;
they watch with sad and wond'ring eyes,
and see impending sacrifice.
4. Ride on, ride on in majesty,
your last and fiercest strife is near;
the Father on his kingly throne
awaits his own anointed Son.
5. Ride on, ride on in majesty,
in simple state ride on to die;
submit to suffer mortal pain,
resume then, God, your pow'r, and reign.

Inspiration: Mark 11: 1-11.

Lyrics: 88.88; Henry H. Milman, 1791-1868; revised by Anthony G. Petti, 1932-1985, in "The New Catholic Hymnal", 1971.