Behold, the King of Zion Rides

Doh is C · 4/4 Tune: MATERNA

| s - | s - - m m - s - | s - - r r - m - |
Be- hold, the King of Zion rides, But

| f - s - l - t - | s - - - - - s - |
not in vain ar- ray; The

| s - - m m - s - | s - - r r - r' - |
people wave their goodly palms, With

| de' - r' - m' - l - | r' - - - - - s - |
garments strew the way; And

| m' - - m' r' - d' - | d' - - t t - d' - |
loud hosannas fill the air From

| r' - t - l - s - | d' - - - - - d' - |
crowds that, surging, throng; 'Tis

| d' - - l l - d' - | d' - - s s - s - |
meet to honour Him Who rides With

| l - d' - s - r' - | d' - - - - - |
cheer, and shout, and song.

The other verses

2 O Zion, of your God beloved,
The day of strife is nigh,
Yet comes He not with armour clad,
And sword upon His thigh;
The weapons of your mighty King
No other hand could wield,
The might of God is in His arm,
The will of God His shield.

3 See, on the cross, without the wall,
The King Immortal dies;
Not now hosannas fill the air, —
The shouts of hell arise;
But in that hour of triumph, deemed,
Satanic might is slain,
For He Who bows the head in death,
Shall rise to life again.

4 O Zion, hail your mighty King,
Your palms around Him wave,
And strew your garments in the way
Of Him Who rides to save;
And when He mounts His regal throne,
By bloody conflict won,
Give homage to the King of heaven,
God's One Eternal Son.

Tune MATERNA by Samuel A. Ward (1848–1903); words by Traditional Greek; translated by John Brownlie (1857–1925). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.