Farringdon 76 76 D

Alex Klages Kathryn Rose



- Behold your King is coming!
 So prophets spoke of old,
 The blessèd birth foretelling
 As ages did unfold,
 The Lord of all creation,
 His perfect promise made;
 To bring the world salvation
 His plans, in order, laid.
- 2. Behold your King is coming!So sang the joyous throng!As Jesus, lowly, ridingA donkey heard the song.The greater son of DavidInto JerusalemNow comes, His way bepavèdWith palms and cloaks from them.
- 3. "Behold your King is coming!"
 Now Pilate calls aloud;
 A wicked man's betraying
 Now brings a different crowd.
 The robe, Jesus, adorning
 Mocks Him, and denigrates,
 Messiah true they're scorning,
 As He His sentence waits.
- 4. Behold, your King is dying,
 Proclaims the cross's sign.
 The thorn-crown His brow stinging
 Now mars His face so fine.
 The King of earth and heaven
 Enthroned upon His cross
 Now speaks, His last words seven
 As darkness speaks sin's cost.
- 5. Behold your king, all people! Behold, your king, and sigh! For it is for this sinful World that He came to die. There on that cross extended He earns the victory. Here Satan's pow'r is ended—He'll rise, life's guarantee.