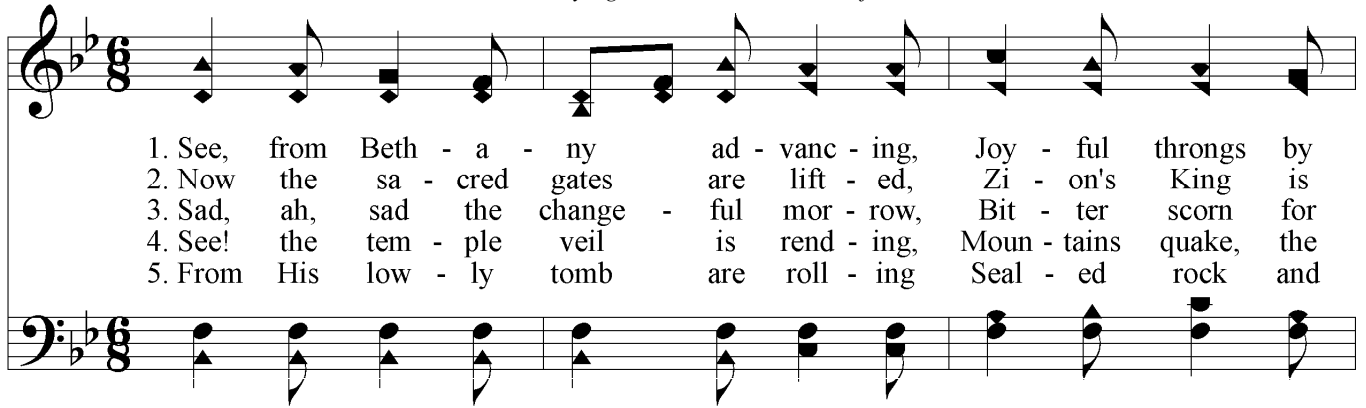
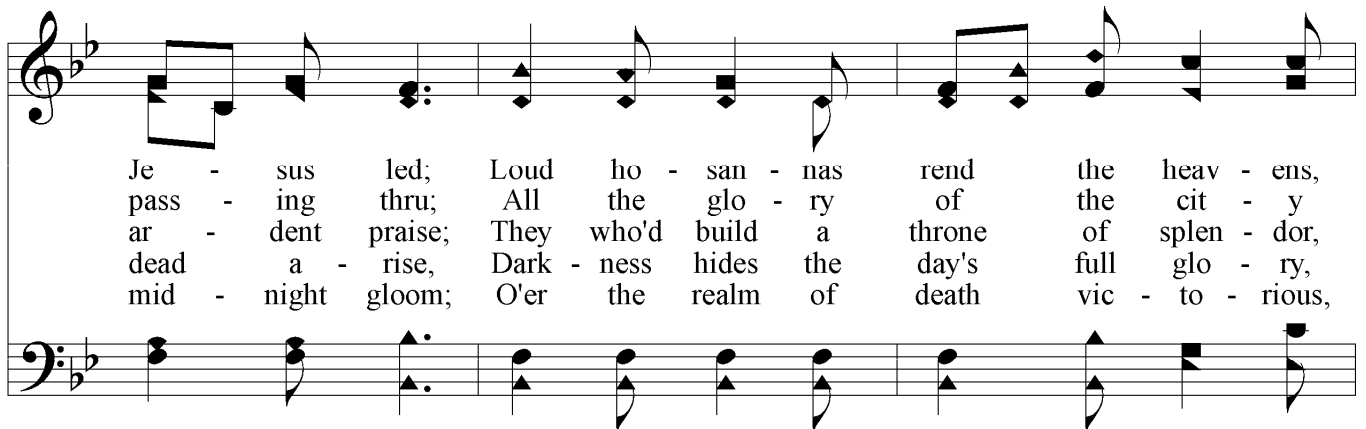


# See, From Bethany Advancing

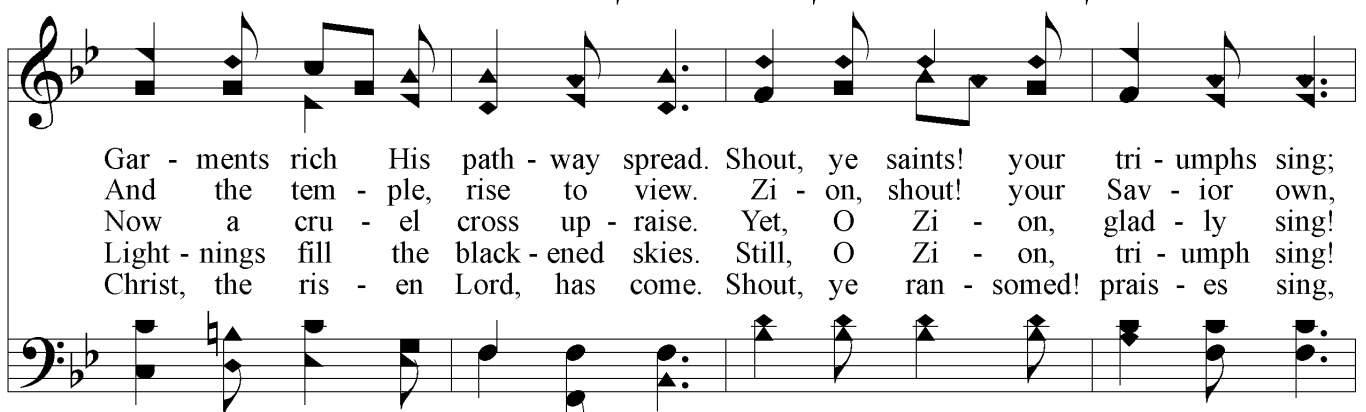
*"And the multitudes cried, saying, Hosanna to the Son of David." – Matt. 21:9*



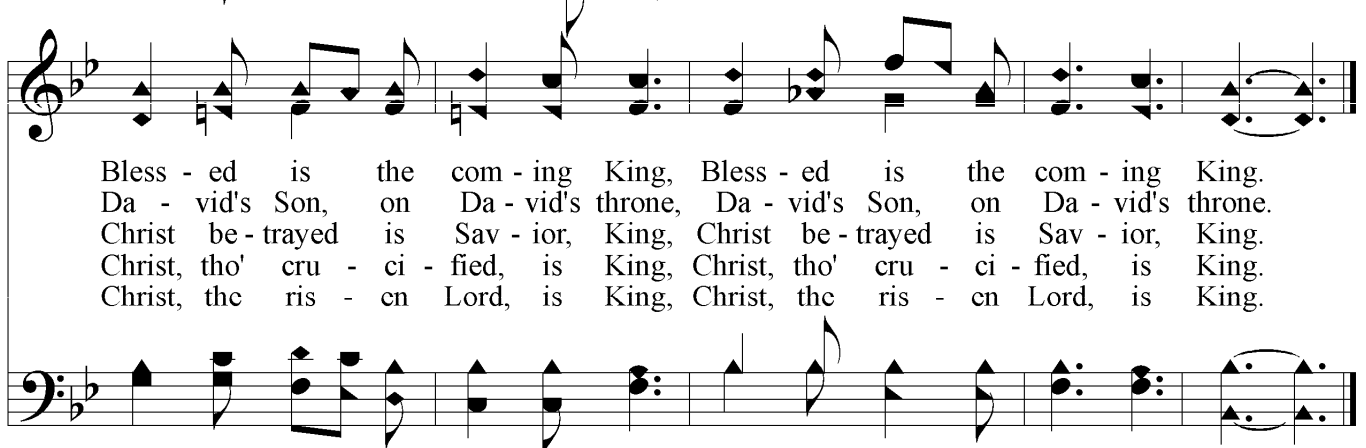
1. See, from Beth - a - ny ad - vanc - ing, Joy - ful throngs by  
 2. Now the sa - cred gates are lift - ed, Zi - on's King is  
 3. Sad, ah, sad the change - ful mor - row, Bit - ter scorn for  
 4. See! the tem - ple veil is rend - ing, Moun - tains quake, the  
 5. From His low - ly tomb are roll - ing Seal - ed rock and



Je - sus led; Loud ho - san - nas rend the heav - ens,  
 pass - ing thru; All the glo - ry of the cit - y  
 ar - dent praise; They who'd build a throne of splen - dor,  
 dead a - rise, Dark - ness hides the day's full glo - ry,  
 mid - night gloom; O'er the realm of death vic - to - rious,



Gar - ments rich His path - way spread. Shout, ye saints! your tri - umphs sing;  
 And the tem - ple, rise to view. Zi - on, shout! your Sav - ior own,  
 Now a cru - el cross up - raise. Yet, O Zi - on, glad - ly sing!  
 Light - nings fill the black - ened skies. Still, O Zi - on, tri - umph sing!  
 Christ, the ris - en Lord, has come. Shout, ye ran - somed! prais - es sing,



Bless - ed is the com - ing King, Bless - ed is the com - ing King.  
 Da - vid's Son, on Da - vid's throne, Da - vid's Son, on Da - vid's throne.  
 Christ be - trayed is Sav - ior, King, Christ be - trayed is Sav - ior, King.  
 Christ, tho' cru - ci - fied, is King, Christ, tho' cru - ci - fied, is King.  
 Christ, the ris - en Lord, is King, Christ, the ris - en Lord, is King.