

Andrew Lloyd Webber, Hosanna

Crowd:

Hosanna, Heysanna, Sanna Sanna
Hosanna Heysanna Hosanna
Hey J.C., J.C.,
won't you smile at me
Sanna Hey Superstar

Priest:

Tell the rabble to be quiet
We anticipate a riot
this common crowd is much too loud
Tell the mob who sing your song
that they are fools and they are wrong
They are a curse
They should disperse

Crowd:

Hosanna hey sanna sanna sanna hosanna
hey sanna ho sanna
Hey J.C., J.C. You're alright
by me sanna ho sanna hey superstar.

Jesus: WHY waste your breath
moaning at the crowd,
nothing can be done to stop
the shouting,
if every tongue were still
the noise would still continue
the rocks and stones themselves
would start to sing

Crowd and Jesus:

Hosanna Hey sanna sanna sanna
Hosanna Hey sanna hosanna

Crowd:

Hey J.C., J.C. won't you fight for me
Sanna hosanna hey superstar

Jesus:

Sing me your song but not for me alone
sing out for yourselves for you are blessed.
There is not one of you who can not win the kingdom
The slow the suffering
The quick the dead.

Crowd and Jesus:

Hosanna Hey sanna sanna sanna
Hosanna Hey sanna hosanna

Crowd:

Hey J.C., J.C. won't you die for me
sanna hosanna hey superstar.