

Kelly Joe Phelps, Hosanna

Hey brother don't you sing so quiet, no
I need a beacon to guide me through the night
Oh let me hear your hosanna
come on and let me hear your prayer
I'm going down to the city, I got a home there
Oh my heart is tattered and my spirit grows cold
Let me see your wisdom Lord before I get too old
Let me hear your hosanna
Come on and let me hear your prayer
I'm going down to the city, I got a home there

Struggle out on the wheel I don't know better way
Tell my soul's up in heaven and the world's gone away
Let me hear your hosanna

Come on and let me hear your prayer
I'm going down to the city, I got a home there

the last day's done and the darker hour draws nigh
Might the wings of gold surround me and my salvation fine
Let me hear your hosanna
Come on and let me hear your prayer
I'm going down to the city, I got a home there

no more than the sinner needing faith and love
Simple grace my soul and my shield armor to run this Christian race
Let me hear your hosanna
Come on and let me hear your prayer
I'm going down to the city, I got a home there