

# Andrew Lloyd Webber & Tim Rice, Hosanna

Hosanna  
Hey sanna, sanna, sanna, Hosanna  
Hey sanna, Hosanna  
Hey J.C., J.C. won't you smile at me?  
Sanna, Hosanna, hey Superstar  
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  
Hosanna  
Hey sanna, sanna, sanna, Hosanna  
Hey sanna, Hosanna  
Hey J.C., J.C., you're alright by me  
Sanna, Hosanna, hey Superstar  
Why waste your breath moaning at the crowd?  
Nothing can be done to stop the shouting  
If every tongue were stilled  
The noise would still continue  
The rocks and stone themselves would start to sing  
Hosanna  
Hey sanna, sanna, sanna, Hosanna  
Hey sanna, Hosanna  
Hey J.C., J.C., won't you fight for me?  
Sanna, Hosanna, hey Superstar