

Tim Rice, Hosanna

Hosanna Hey sanna
Sanna sanna ho
sanna hey sanna ho
Sanna

Hey Jc, Jc
won't you smile at me
Sanna ho sanna hey superstar

Tell this rabble to be quiet we
anticipate a riot. This common
croud 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 ho
sanna hey sanna ho
Sanna

Hey Jc, Jc
you're alright by me
Sanna ho sanna hey superstar

Why waste your breath moaning
at the crowd ?
Nothing can be done to stop the shouting
If every tounge was still the noise was still continue
the rocks and stones themselves will start to sing

Hosanna Hey sanna
Sanna sanna ho
sanna hey sanna ho
Sanna

Hey Jc, Jc
won't you fight for me
Sanna ho sanna hey superstar