

1. The day he came riding into town  
(hurrah! hurrah!)  
His people tore the branches down  
(hurrah! hurrah!)  
They cheered his name with voices loud  
And everyone joined the chanting crowd,  
“May the King be blessed; he comes in the  
name of God!”
  
2. The day he came riding into town  
(hurrah! hurrah!)  
The city weighed his spirit down  
(hurrah! hurrah!)  
His eyes were wet with bitter tears  
For he knew the price of the heedless years  
And he feels their pain who comes in the  
name of God!
  
3. The day he came riding into town  
(hurrah! hurrah!)  
It caused the men of power to frown  
(hurrah! hurrah!)  
“We have our laws! We have our ways!  
We need no king to rule our days!  
We denounce his right to come in the name of  
God!”

4. The day he came riding into town  
(hurrah! hurrah!)  
His people's hopes turned upside down  
(hurrah! hurrah!)  
"How could these learned men be wrong?  
They've questioned him the whole day long,  
Yet he speaks (he says) and comes in the  
name of God!"
  
5. The day he came riding into town  
(hurrah! hurrah!)  
He offered love and not a crown  
(hurrah! hurrah!)  
His song of peace could not be heard  
For they wanted a throne and not a word  
And the word was "life", new life in the name  
of God!

This Palm Sunday song is intended to be sung reflectively at a slow march tempo. The 'hurrah's' are ironic echoes reflecting that the triumphant entry is followed by the bitter experience of Good Friday.

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And the word was "life", new life in the name of God!

# When Johnny Comes Marching Home Again

Registration 4

N.C. Dm

When John - ny comes march - ing home a - gain, Hur - rah! Hur -

Dm

rah! We'll give him a heart - y wel - come then Hur - rah! Hur -

Dm

rah! The men will cheer the boys will shout, The

Dm

lad - les they will all turn out And we'll all feel gay when

Dm -Gm Dm

John-ny comes march-ing home. The old church bell will peal with joy Hur -

F Dm

rah! Hur - rah! To wel - come home our dar - ling boy, Hur -

F Dm

rah! Hur - rah! The vil - lage lads and

A7/A Dm

lads - ies say, With ros - es they will strew the way And we'll

Dm -Gm Dm -Gm Dm

all feel gay When John - ny comes march - ing home.