

**Christ triumphant, ever reigning,  
Saviour, Master, King!**

~~

**I got that joy joy joy joy  
Down in My Heart**

~~

**Ride on! ride on in majesty!  
Hark! all the tribes hosanna cry;**

O Savior meek, pursue thy road  
with palms and scattered garments  
strowed.

Ride on! ride on in majesty!  
In lowly pomp ride on to die;  
O Christ, thy triumphs now begin  
o'er captive death and conquered sin.

Ride on! ride on in majesty!  
The angel-squadrons of the sky  
look down with sad and wondering eyes  
to see the approaching sacrifice.

Ride on! ride on in majesty!  
Thy last and fiercest strife is nigh;  
the Father on his sapphire throne  
expects his own anointed Son.

Ride on! ride on in majesty!  
In lowly pomp ride on to die;  
bow thy meek head to mortal pain,  
then take, O God, thy power, and reign.

**May the mind of Christ, my Saviour,  
Live in me from day to day,**

By His love and power controlling  
All I do and say.

May the Word of God dwell richly  
In my heart from hour to hour,  
So that all may see I triumph  
Only through His power.

May the peace of God my Father  
Rule my life in everything,  
That I may be calm to comfort  
Sick and sorrowing.

May the love of Jesus fill me,  
As the waters fill the sea;  
Him exalting, self abasing,  
This is victory.

May I run the race before me,  
Strong and brave to face the foe,  
Looking only unto Jesus  
As I onward go.