

## **ALL GLORY, LAUD AND HONOR**

When Jesus entered Jerusalem riding on a donkey, hopeful crowds filled the streets waving palm branches and praising God. The people believed that the Messiah had finally come to lead a revolt against the Romans. But less than a week later, when it became clear that Jesus was not the revolutionary they expected, this same crowd demanded His crucifixion.

When life keeps pace with expectations, praise comes quite easily. But for Theodulf, whom King Charlemagne had made bishop of Orléans in the late 700s, praise was born of painful circumstances. After Charlemagne's death, Theodulf was exiled to Angers, France, on charges of conspiracy. In the dark prison at Angers, Theodulf apparently wrote the text of his hymn, which has become the great Palm Sunday processional of the Western church—a celebration of God's grace sung by millions throughout the centuries.

## **ALL GLORY, LAUD AND HONOR**

All glory, laud, and honor  
To Thee, Redeemer, King,  
To whom the lips of children  
Made sweet hosannas ring:  
Thou art the King of Israel,  
Thou David's royal Son,  
Who in the Lord's name comest,  
The King and blessed One!

The company of angels  
Are praising Thee on high,  
And mortal men and all things  
Created make reply:  
The people of the Hebrews  
With palms before Thee went;  
Our praise and prayer and anthems  
Before Thee we present.

To Thee, before Thy passion,  
They sang their hymns of praise;  
To Thee, now high exalted,  
Our melody we raise:  
Thou didst accept their praises  
Accept the praise we bring,

Who in all good delightest,  
Thou good and gracious King!

Theodulf of Orléans (c.750-821)  
Translated by John Mason Neale (11818-1866)  
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