

# Hosanna

[Kelly Joe Phelps](#)

Hey brother don't you sing so quiet, no  
I need a beacon to guide me through the night  
Oh let me hear your hosanna  
come on and let me hear your prayer  
I'm going down to the city, I got a home there  
Oh my heart is tattered and my spirit grows cold  
Let me see your wisdom Lord before I get too old  
Let me hear your hosanna  
Come on and let me hear your prayer  
I'm going down to the city, I got a home there Struggle out on the wheel I don't know better way  
Tell my soul's up in heaven and the world's gone away  
Let me hear your hosanna  
Come on and let me hear your prayer  
I'm going down to the city, I got a home there the last day's done and the darker hour draws nigh  
Might the wings of gold surround me and my salvation fine  
Let me hear your hosanna  
Come on and let me hear your prayer  
I'm going down to the city, I got a home there no more than the sinner needing faith and love  
Simple grace my soul and my shield armor to run this Christian race  
Let me hear your hosanna  
Come on and let me hear your prayer  
I'm going down to the city, I got a home there

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