

Waupun United Methodist Church, Waupun, WI  
Worship Hymns – Palm/Passion Sunday - 4/5/2020

The Palm Sunday story

Mark 11:1-10

**11** As Jesus and his disciples approached Jerusalem, they came to the towns of Bethphage and Bethany on the Mount of Olives. Jesus sent two of them on ahead. <sup>2</sup>“Go into that village over there,” he told them. “As soon as you enter it, you will see a young donkey tied there that no one has ever ridden. Untie it and bring it here. <sup>3</sup>If anyone asks, ‘What are you doing?’ just say, ‘The Lord needs it and will return it soon.’”

<sup>4</sup>The two disciples left and found the colt standing in the street, tied outside the front door. <sup>5</sup>As they were untying it, some bystanders demanded, “What are you doing, untying that colt?”

<sup>6</sup>They said what Jesus had told them to say, and they were permitted to take it. <sup>7</sup>Then they brought the colt to Jesus and threw their garments over it, and he sat on it.

<sup>8</sup>Many in the crowd spread their garments on the road ahead of him, and others spread leafy branches they had cut in the fields. <sup>9</sup>Jesus was in the center of the procession, and the people all around him were shouting,

“Praise God!

Blessings on the one who comes in the name of the LORD!

<sup>10</sup>Blessings on the coming Kingdom of our ancestor David!

Praise God in highest heaven!”

New Living Translation (NLT)

## Who Is He

**Who is He who comes in triumph?  
Who is he who comes to die,  
comes in peace and comes in power,  
hidden One now lifted high?  
Jesus, Jesus, Lord, Messiah,  
mighty Master of the grave!  
See him ride, the King of glory!  
God himself has come to save!**

**See him there in Humble splendor.  
Hear them shouting all around.  
Joy explodes in wild procession.  
Praise is now the victor’s crown.  
“Glory, glory in the highest!”  
like the angels hear them sing,  
dancing ‘round the Long waited—  
once their hope, and now their King.**

**Rise and join the glad procession!  
Hear them passing by again—  
all the ransomed, all his children,  
marching to Jerusalem!  
Look ahead—the gate of splendor!  
Hear the everlasting hymn!  
Open wide your hearts in worship!  
Let the King of glory in!**

## Were You There

Were you there when they crucified my Lord?  
Were you there when they crucified my Lord?

Refrain:

Oh! sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble.  
Were you there when they crucified my Lord?

Were you there when they nailed him to the tree?  
Were you there when they nailed him to the tree?

Refrain:

Oh! sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble.  
Were you there when they nailed him to the tree?

Were you there when they pierced him in the side?  
Were you there when they pierced him in the side?

Refrain:

Oh! sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble.  
Were you there when they pierced him in the side?

Were you there when the sun refused to shine?  
Were you there when the sun refused to shine?

Refrain:

Oh! sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble.  
Were you there when the sun refused to shine?

Were you there when they laid him in the tomb?  
Were you there when they laid him in the tomb?

Refrain:

Oh! sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble.  
Were you there when they laid him in the tomb?

**15** Very early in the morning the leading priests, the elders, and the teachers of religious law—the entire high council—met to discuss their next step. They bound Jesus, led him away, and took him to Pilate, the Roman governor.

<sup>2</sup> Pilate asked Jesus, “Are you the king of the Jews?”

Jesus replied, “You have said it.”

<sup>3</sup> Then the leading priests kept accusing him of many crimes, <sup>4</sup> and Pilate asked him, “Aren’t you going to answer them? What about all these charges they are bringing against you?” <sup>5</sup> But Jesus said nothing, much to Pilate’s surprise.

<sup>6</sup> Now it was the governor’s custom each year during the Passover celebration to release one prisoner—anyone the people requested. <sup>7</sup> One of the prisoners at that time was Barabbas, a revolutionary who had committed murder in an uprising. <sup>8</sup> The crowd went to Pilate and asked him to release a prisoner as usual.

<sup>9</sup> “Would you like me to release to you this ‘King of the Jews’?” Pilate asked. <sup>10</sup> (For he realized by now that the leading priests had arrested Jesus out of envy.) <sup>11</sup> But at this point the leading priests stirred up the crowd to demand the release of Barabbas instead of Jesus. <sup>12</sup> Pilate asked them, “Then what should I do with this man you call the king of the Jews?”

<sup>13</sup> They shouted back, “Crucify him!”

<sup>14</sup> “Why?” Pilate demanded. “What crime has he committed?”

But the mob roared even louder, “Crucify him!”

<sup>15</sup> So to pacify the crowd, Pilate released Barabbas to them. He ordered Jesus flogged with a lead-tipped whip, then turned him over to the Roman soldiers to be crucified.

<sup>16</sup> The soldiers took Jesus into the courtyard of the governor’s headquarters (called the Praetorium) and called out the entire regiment. <sup>17</sup> They dressed him in a purple robe, and they wove thorn branches into a crown and put it on his head. <sup>18</sup> Then they saluted him and taunted, “Hail! King of the Jews!” <sup>19</sup> And they struck him on the head with a reed stick, spit on him, and dropped to their knees in mock worship. <sup>20</sup> When they were finally tired of mocking him, they took off the purple robe and put his own clothes on him again. Then they led him away to be crucified.