

Hosanna

Andrew Lloyd Webber

Hosanna Heysanna Sanna Sanna
Hosanna Heysanna Hosanna
Hey J C, J C! Won't you smile at me?
Sanna Hosanna, hey Superstar!
Tell the rabble to be quiet
We anticipate a riot
This common crowd
Is much too loud
Tell the mob who sing your songs
That they are fools and they are wrong
They are a curse
They should disperse
Hosanna Heysanna Sanna Sanna
Hosanna Heysanna Hosanna
Hey J C, J C! You're alright by me
Sanna Hosanna, hey Superstar!
Why waste your breath moaning at the crowd?
Nothing can be done to stop the shouting
If every tongue was still, the noise would still continue
The rocks and stones themselves would start to sing
Hosanna Heysanna Sanna Sanna
Hosanna Heysanna Hosanna
Hey J C, J C! Won't you fight for me?
Sanna Hosanna, hey Superstar!