

Majestic sweetness sits enthroned

Verse

Ma - jes - tic sweet - ness sits en - throned
No mor - tal can with Him com - pare,
He saw me plunged in deep dis - tress,
To Him I owe my life and breath,

4

Up - on the Sav - ior's brow;
A - mong the the sons of men;
And flew to the my of re - lief;
And all the joys I have;

7

His head with ra - diant glo - ries crowned,
Fair - er is He than all the fair cross,
For me makes He bore the shame - ful death,
He makes me tri - umph o - ver death,

10

His lips with grace o'er - flow,
Who fill the heav'n - ly train,
And car - ried me all my grief,
And saves me from the grave,

13

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And saves me from the grave.