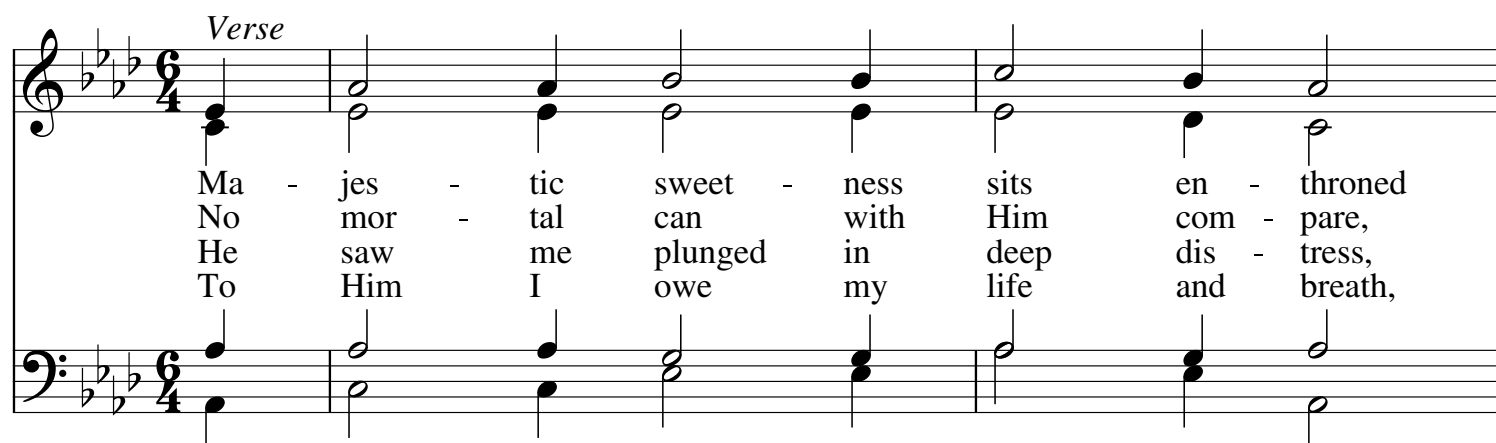


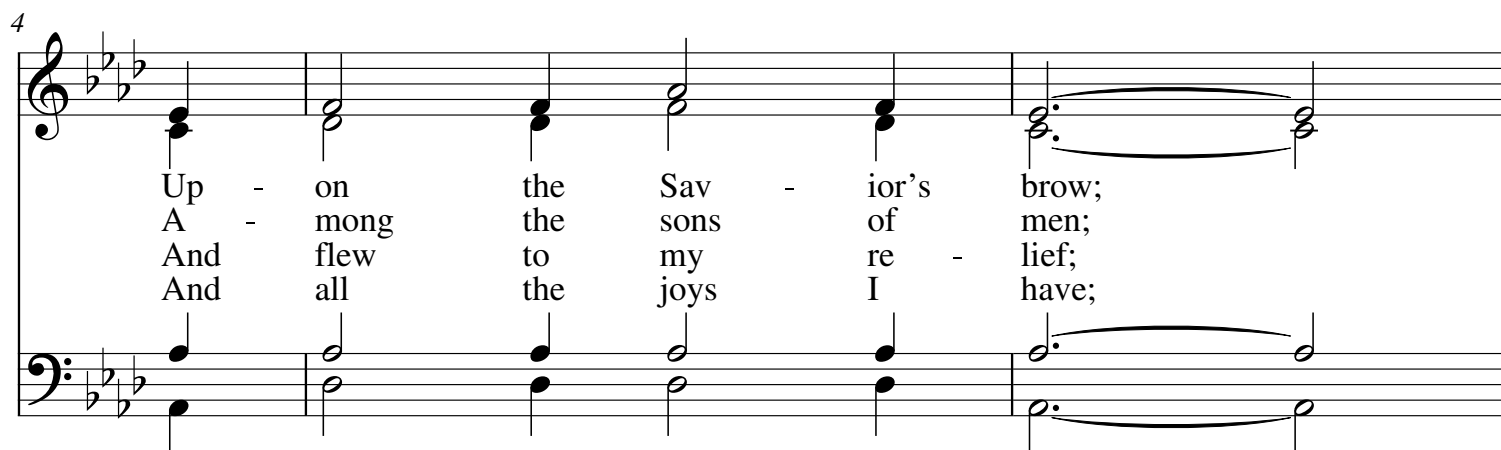
Majestic sweetness sits enthroned

Verse



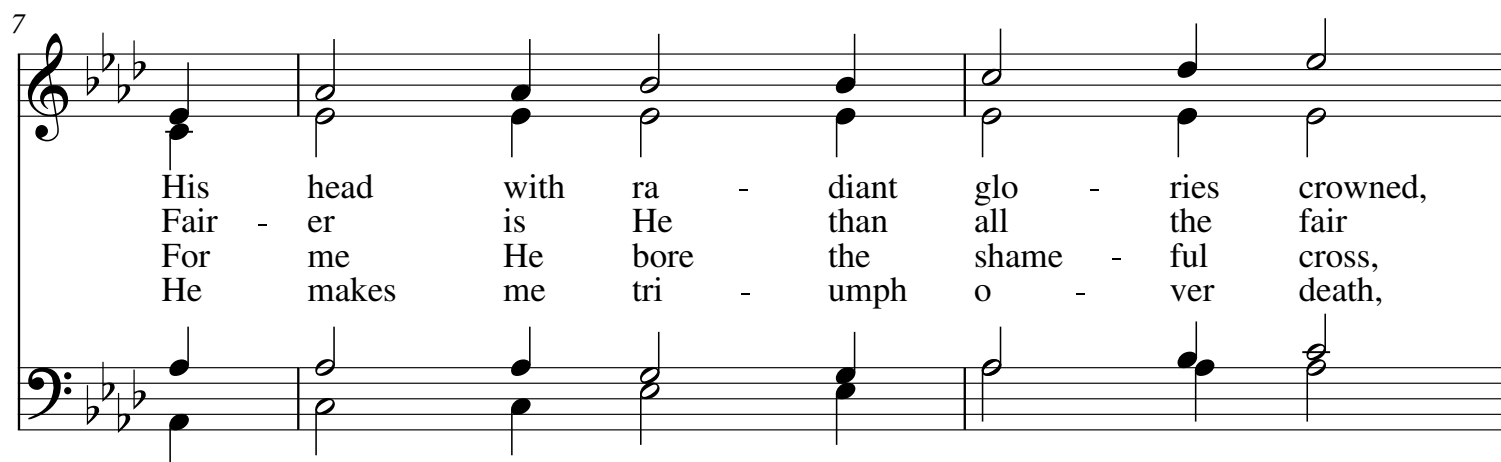
Ma - jes - tic sweet - ness sits en - throned
No - mor - tal can with Him com - pare,
He saw me plunged in deep dis - tress,
To Him I owe my life and breath,

4



Up - on the Sav - ior's brow;
A - mong the sons of men;
And flew to the my 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
For me He bore the shame - ful cross,
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 all my grief,
And saves me from the grave,

13

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