

Majestic sweetness sits enthroned

ORTONVILLE

Samuel Stennett

Thomas Hastings

$\text{♩} = 140$

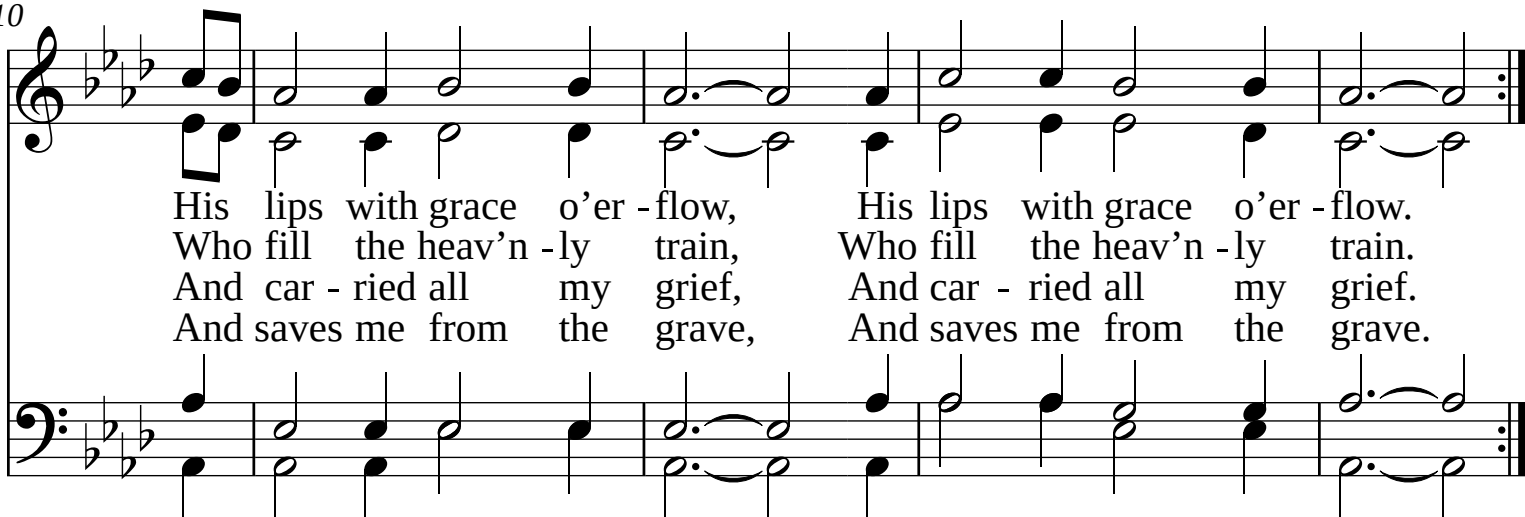
Verse

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; His head with ra - diant glo - ries crowned,
A - mong the sons of men; Fair - er is He than all the fair
And flew to my re - lief; For me He bore the shame - ful cross,
And all the joys I have; He makes me tri - umph o - ver death,

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