

Majestic Sweetness Sits Enthroned

1. Ma - jes - tic sweet - ness sits en - throned Up - on the
 2. No mor - tal can with Him com - pare, A - mong the
 3. He saw me plunged in deep dis - tress, And flew to
 4. To Him I owe my life and breath, And all the

Sa - vior's brow; His head with ra - diant
 sons of men; Fair - er is He than
 my re - lief; For me He bore the
 joys I have; He makes my tri - umph

glo - ries crowned, His lips with grace o'er -
 all the fair Who fill the heav'n - ly
 shame - ful cross, And car - ried all my
 o - ver death, And saves me from the

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