

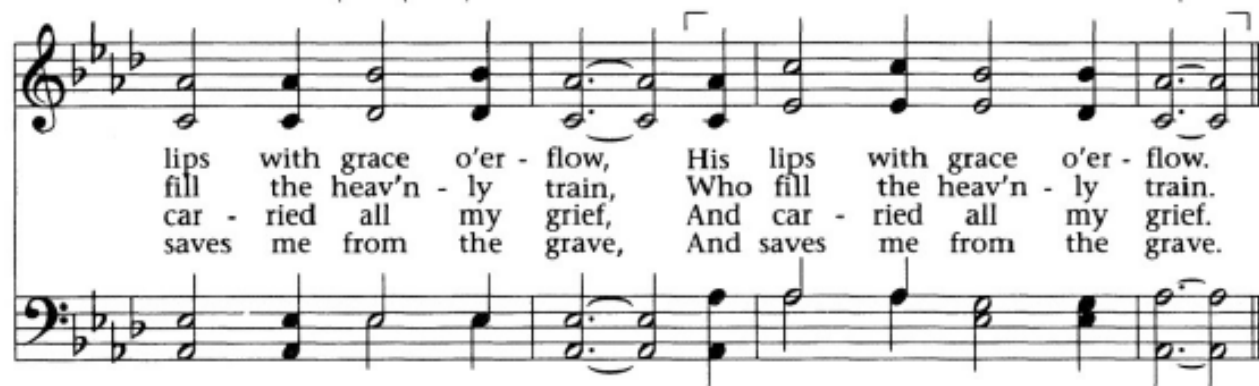
## Majestic Sweetness Sits Enthroned



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 the  
4. To Him I owe my life and breath, And all the



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



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