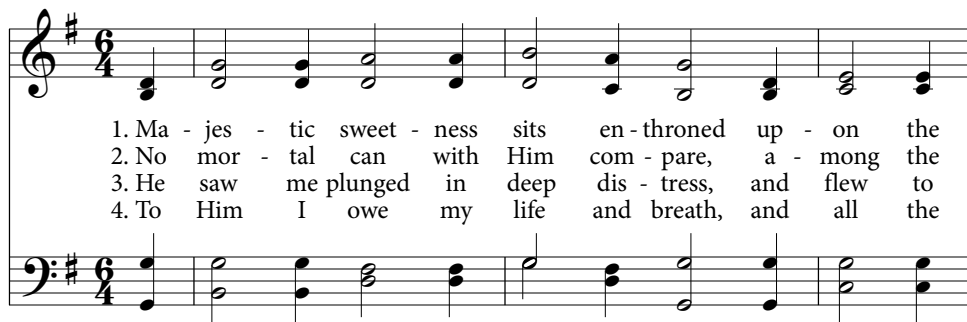



Majestic Sweetness Sits Enthroned

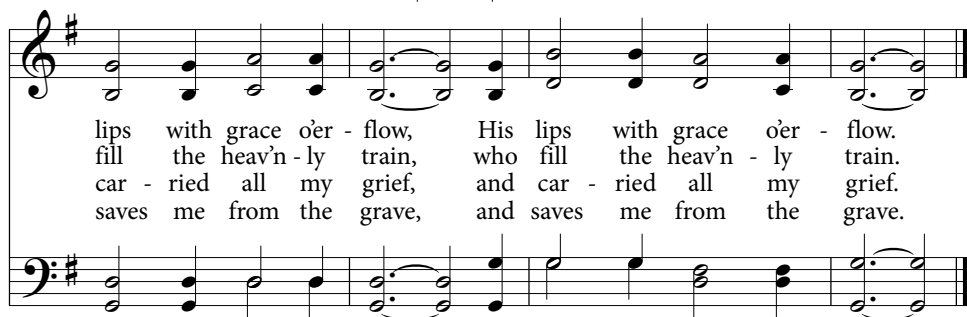
ORTONVILLE



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



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.

WORDS: Samuel Stennett, 1787

CM

MUSIC: Thomas Hastings, 1837