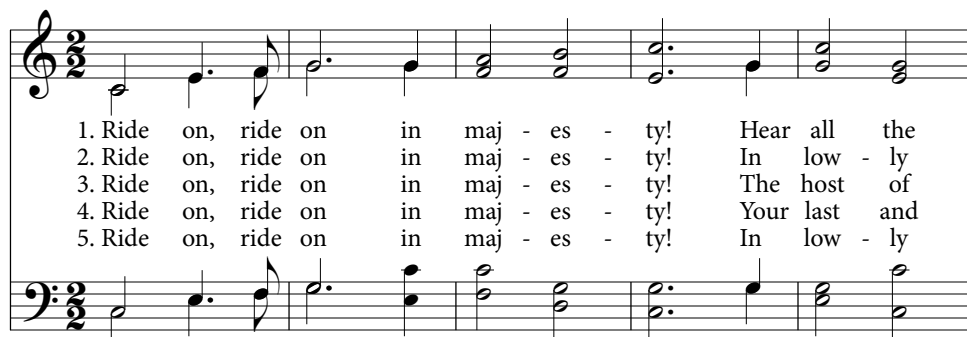
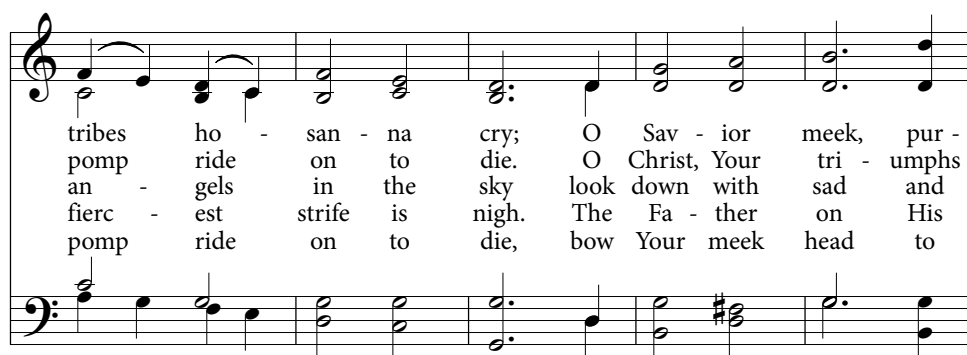


Ride on, Ride on in Majesty

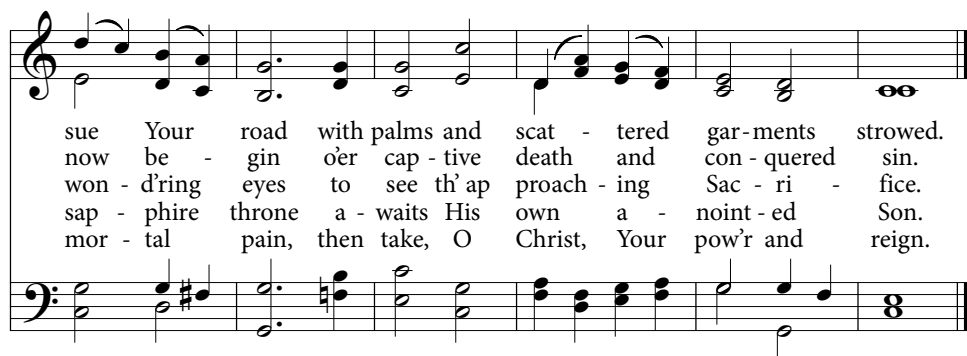
TRURO



1. Ride on, ride on in maj - es - ty! Hear all the
 2. Ride on, ride on in maj - es - ty! In low - ly
 3. Ride on, ride on in maj - es - ty! The host of
 4. Ride on, ride on in maj - es - ty! Your last and
 5. Ride on, ride on in maj - es - ty! In low - ly



tribes ho - san - na cry; O Sav - ior meek, pur -
 pomp ride on to die. O Christ, Your tri - umphs
 an - gels in the sky look down with sad and
 fierc - est strife is nigh. The Fa - ther on His
 pomp ride on to die, bow Your meek head to



sue Your road with palms and scat - tered gar - ments strowed.
 now be - gin o'er cap - tive death and con - quered sin.
 won - d'ring eyes to see th' ap proach - ing Sac - ri - fice.
 sap - phire throne a - waits His own a - noint - ed Son.
 mor - tal pain, then take, O Christ, Your pow'r and reign.

WORDS: Henry Hart Milman, 1827

MUSIC: Thomas Williams's *Psalmodia Evangelica*, 1789

LM