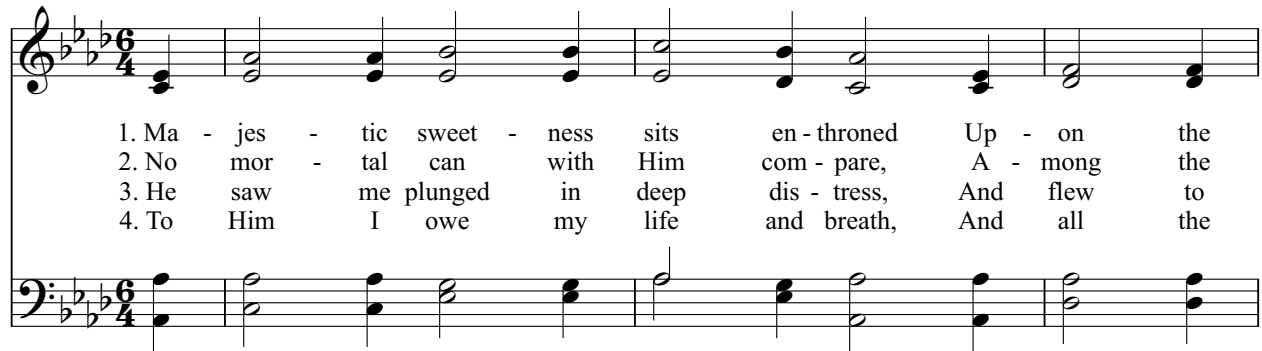


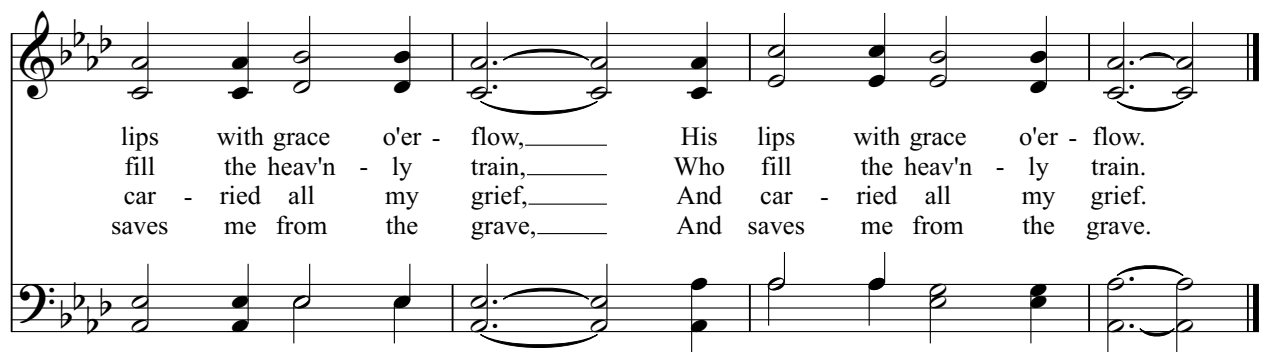
Majestic Sweetness Sits Enthroned



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 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 my 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.

