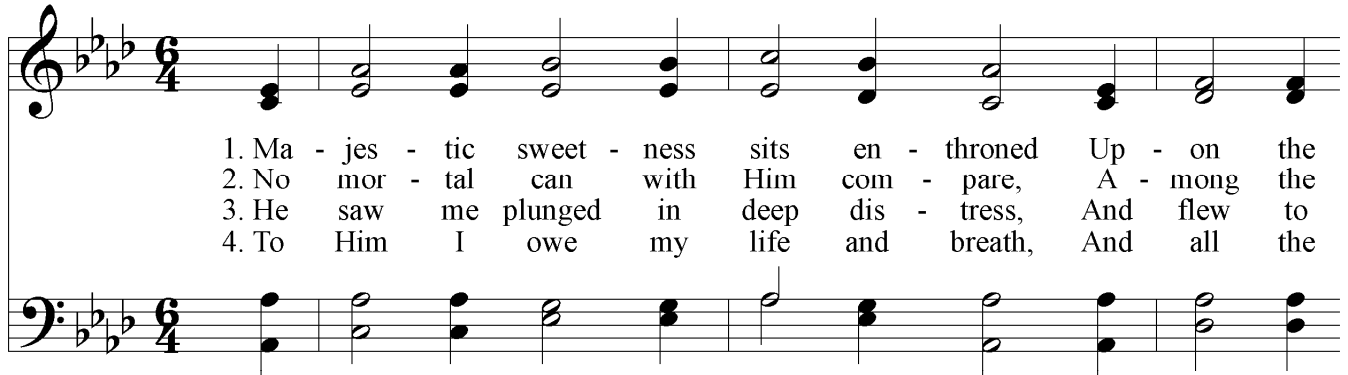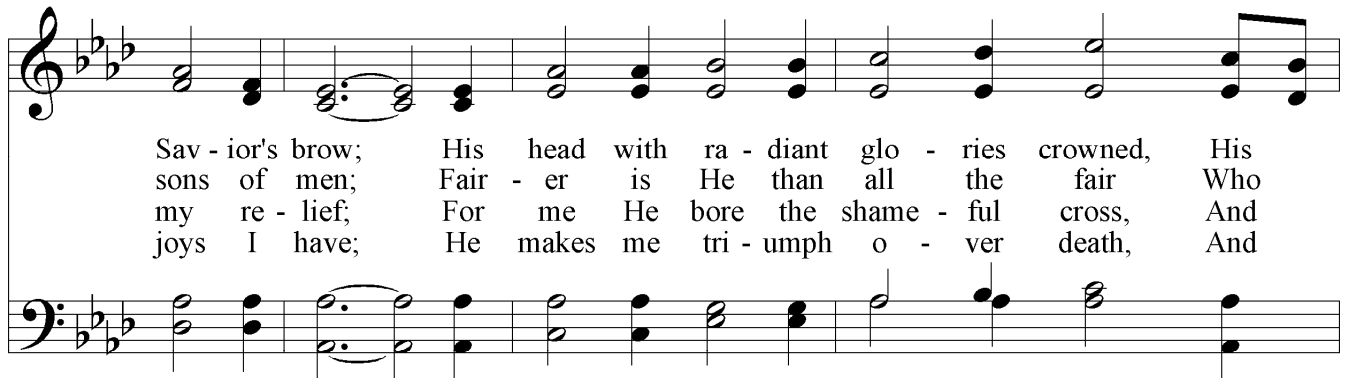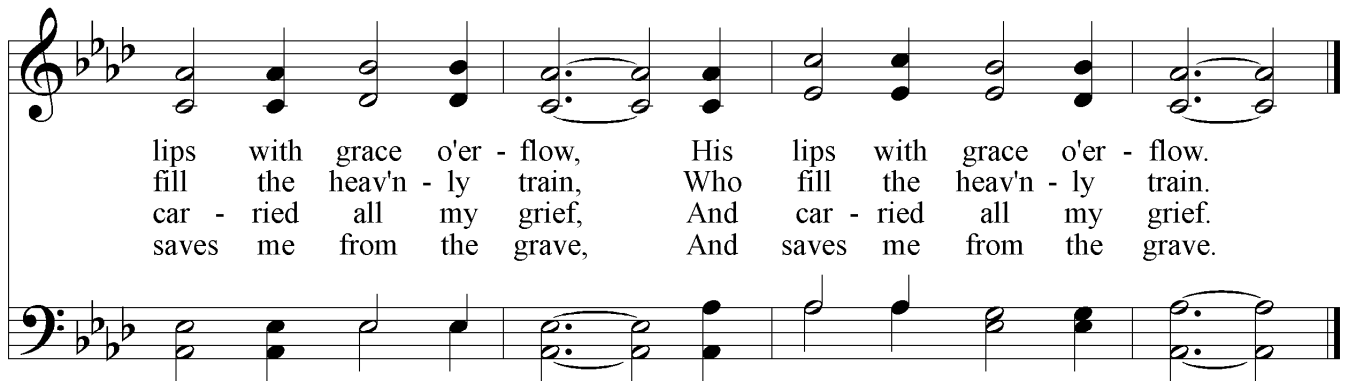# Majestic Sweetness

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
Music: Thomas Hastings