Ortonville C. M.

1. Majestic sweetness sits enthroned Up on the Savior's brow;
   His head with radiant glories crowned, His lips with grace o'er flow,
   His lips with grace o'er flow, His lips with grace o'er flow.

2. No mortal can with Him compare, Among the sons of Heaven train,
   Fairer is He than all the fair That fill the heav'nly train.
   That fill the heav'nly train. All my grief, And carried all my grief.

3. He saw me plunged in deep distress, And flew to my relief;
   For me He bore the shameful cross, And carried all my grief.
   And carried all my grief. It saves me from the grave.

4. To Him I owe my life and breath, And all the joys I have;
   He makes me triumph o'er death, And saves me from the grave.
   From the grave. Amen.