Majestic Sweetness Sits Enthroned

Words: Samuel Stennett
Music: Thomas Hastings

1. Majestic sweetness sits enthroned
   Upon the Savior's brow;
   His head with radiant glories crowned,
   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 men;
   Fairer is He than all the fair
   That fill the heav'n-ly train.
   That fill the heav'n-ly train.

3. He saw me plung'd in deep distress,
   He bore the shameful cross,
   He makes me triumph over death,
   He carries all my grief.
   He carries all my grief.

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

5. To heav'n, the place of His abode,
   He brings my weary feet;
   Shows me the glories of my God,
   And makes my joy complete.
   And makes my joy complete.