Majestic Sweetness

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 Who fill the heav'n-ly train, Who fill the heav'n-ly train.
   Who fill the heav'n-ly train.
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.
   And carried all my grief.
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, And saves me from the grave.
   And saves me from the grave.

Words: Samuel Stennett
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