Majestic Sweetness Sits Enthroned

ORTONVILLE C. M.

1. Majestic sweetness sits enthroned Upon the Savior's brow;
   His head with radiant glories crown'd, 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'nly train.

3. He saw me plung'd in deep distress, He flew to my relief;
   For me He bore the shameful cross, And carried 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.

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.