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.

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.

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.

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

Words: Samuel Stennett
Music: Thomas Hastings