Majestic Sweetness Sits Enthroned ORTONVILLE C.M. Thomas Hastings

1. Ma - jes - tic sweet - ness sits en - throned Up - on the Sav - iour's brow; 2. He me plunged in deep dis - tress, He saw flew to my 3. To Him I owe my life and breath, And all the joys I have; He 4. To heav'n, the place of His a - bode, brings my wea - ry feet; I re - ceive Such proofs of love di - vine, 5. Since from His boun - ty head with ra - diant His glo-ries crowned, His lips with grace o'er - flow, For me He bore the shame - ful And car - ried all cross, my grief, makes me tri - umph He saves me grave, o - ver death, from the of my Shows me the glo-ries God, And makes my joy com - plete, a thou - sandhearts they should Had I give, Lord, all be Thine, to Φ. His lips with grace o'er flow. And car ried all grief. my grave. He saves me from the And makes my com plete. joy Thine. should A MEN. Lord, they be $\mathbf{O} \cdot$ \mathbf{o}