

Job 7:17; Ps. 34: 1-3; Is. 42: 21; Song of Sol. 5: 10-16; Col. 1:15-20; Heb. 2:9; Job 37:22

Majestic Sweetness Sits Enthroned

Verse 1

Majestic sweetness sits enthroned; Upon the Savior's brow;
His head with radiant light is crowned,
His lips with grace o'erflow, His lips with grace o'erflow.

Verse 2

No mortal can with Him compare; Among the sons of men;
Fairer is He than all the fair
Who fill the heav'nly train, Who fill the heav'nly train.

Verse 3

He saw me plunged in deep distress; He flew to my relief;
For me He bore the shameful cross
And carried all my grief,; And carried all my grief.

Verse 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.

Verse 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.

Verse 6

Since from His bounty I receive; Such proofs of love divine,
Had I a thousand hearts to give,
Lord, they should all be Thine; Lord, they should all be Thine.

-end

Samuel Stennett