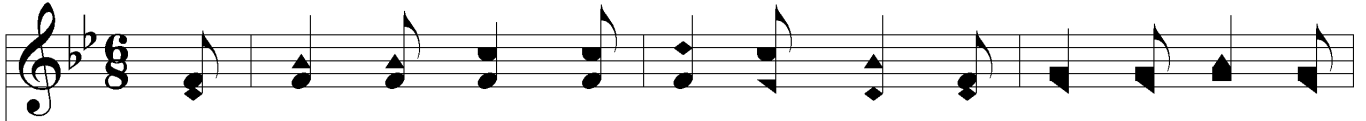
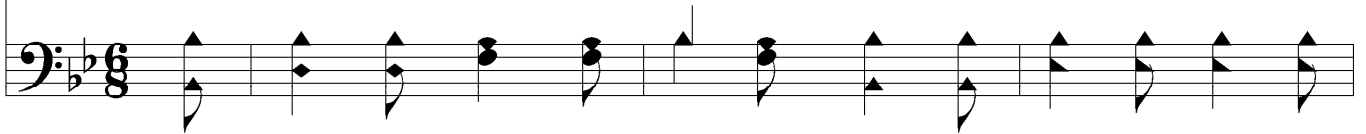


# Majestic Sweetness Sits Enthroned

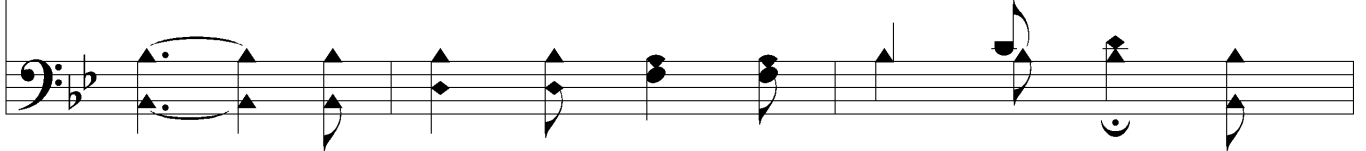
ORTONVILLE C. M.



1. Ma - jes - tic sweet - ness sits en - throned Up - on the Sav - ior's  
 2. No mor - tal can with Him com - pare, A - mong the sons of  
 3. He saw me plung'd in deep dis - tress, He flew to my re -  
 4. To Him I owe my life and breath, And all the joys I  
 5. To heav'n, the place of His a - bode, He brings my wea - ry



brow; His head with ra - diant glo - ries crown'd, His  
 men; Fair - er is He than all the fair That  
 lief; For me He bore the shame - ful cross, And  
 have; He makes me tri - umph o - ver death, He  
 feet; Shows me the glo - ries of my God, And



lips with grace o'er - flow, His lips with grace o'er - flow.  
 fill the heav'n - ly train, That fill the heav'n - ly train.  
 car - ried all my grief, And car - ried all my grief.  
 saves me from the grave, He saves me from the grave.  
 makes my joy com - plete, And makes my joy com - plete.

