Ride On, Ride On In Majesty!

MADISON

1. Ride on, ride on in maj-es-ty! In low-ly pomp, ride on to die!
2. Ride on, ride on in maj-es-ty! Thy last and fier-c est strife is nigh!

O Christ! Thy tri-um phs now be-gin O’er cap-tive death and con-quered sin.
The fa-ther on His sap-phi re throne Ex-pects His own a-noit-ed Son.

Ride on, ride on in maj-es-ty! The wing-ed squad-rons of the sky
Ride on, ride on in maj-es-ty! In low-ly pomp, ride on to die:

Look down with meek sad and won-d ring eyes To see the ap-
Bow Thy meek head to mor-tal pain,

proach ing sac ri fic e. Then take, O God, Thy pow’r, and reign.

Words by Henry Hart Milman
Music by J. Farmer