

Majestic Sweetness

♩ = 70

(fine)

1. Ma - jes - tic sweet - ness sits en - throned up - on the Sav - ior's
 2. He saw me plunged in deep dis - tress and flew to my re -
 3. No mor - tal can with Him com - pare a - mong the sons of

brow; His head with ra - diant glo - ries crowned, His lips with grace o'er -
 lief; For me He bore the shame - ful cross and car - ried all my
 men; So fair - er He than all the fair who fill the heav'n - ly

flow. Be - hold the beau - ties of His face and on His glo - ries dwell; Re - gard the
 grief. To Him I owe my life and breath and all the joys I have; He makes me
 train. Oh may this sweet and joy - ful theme fill ev - 'ry heart and tongue till stran - gers

won - ders of His grace and all His tri - umphs tell.
 tri - umph o - ver death and saves me from the grave.
 love His pre - cious name and join our sac - red song.

Words by Samuel Stennett (1727-1795) & Anne Steele (1716-1778), edited by David L. Ward.

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Piano Score