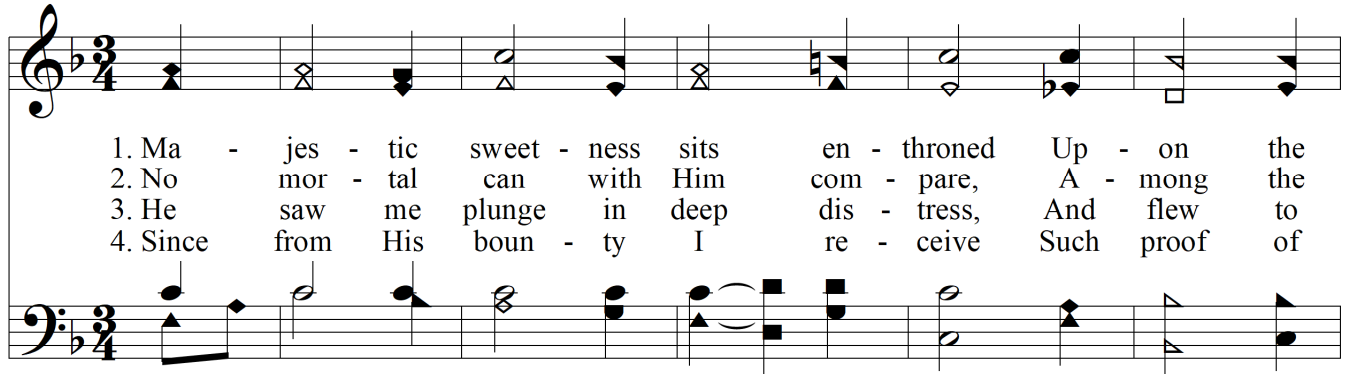
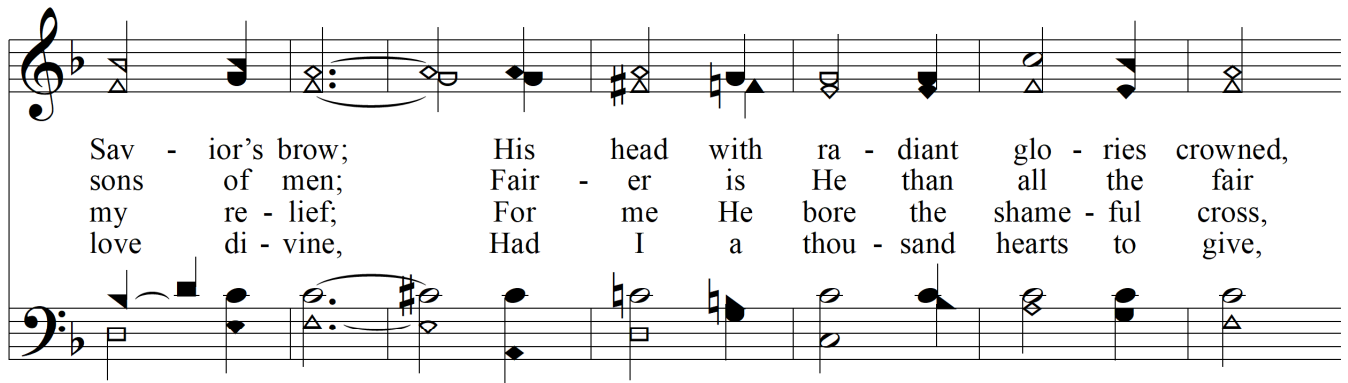


Majestic Sweetness Sits Enthroned

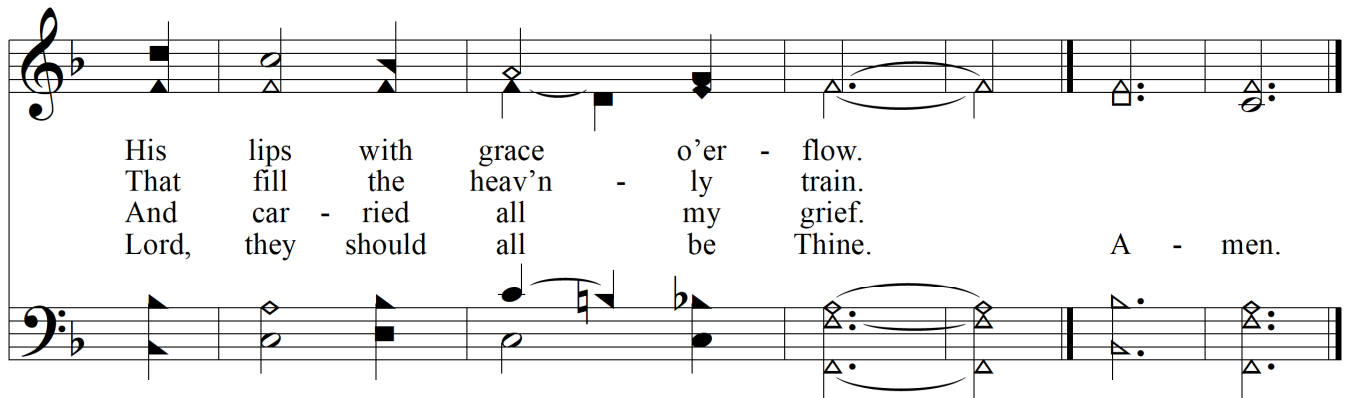
ANSLEY PARK C. M.



1. Ma - jes - tic sweet - ness sits en - throned Up - on the
2. No mor - tal can with Him com - pare, A - mong the
3. He saw me plunge in deep dis - tress, And flew to
4. Since from His boun - ty I re - ceive Such proof of



Sav - ior's brow; His head with ra - diant glo - ries crowned,
sons of men; Fair - er is He than all the fair
my re - lief; For me He bore the shame - ful cross,
love di - vine, Had I a thou - sand hearts to give,



His lips with grace o'er - flow.
That fill the heav'n - ly train.
And car - ried all my grief.
Lord, they should all be Thine. A - men.