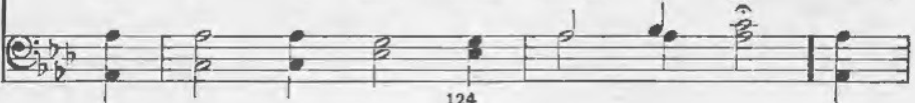




1. Ma - jes - tic sweet-ness sits enthroned Up - on the Sav - iour's brow;
 2. No mor - tal can with Him com - pare, A - mong the sons of men;
 3. He saw me plunged in deep dis - tress, He flew to my re - lief;
 4. To Him I owe my life and breath, And all the joys I have;
 5. To heaven, the place of His a - bode, He brings my wea - ry feet;
 6. Since from His boun - ty I re - ceive Such proofs of love di - vine,



His head with ra - diant light is crowned, His
 Fair - er is He than all the fair That
 For me He bore the shame - ful cross, And
 He makes me tri - umph o - ver death, He
 Shows me the glo - ries of my God, And
 Had I a thou - sand hearts to give, Lord,



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HIS GLORY AND PRAISE



lips with grace o'er - flow, His lips with grace o'er - flow.
 fill the heaven - ly train, That fill the heaven - 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.
 they should all be Thine, Lord, they should all be Thine.

