Majestic sweetness sits enthroned Upon the Saviour

**Majestic sweetness sits enthroned
Upon the Saviour's brow;
His head with radiant glories crowned,
|:His lips with grace o'erflow.:|**

**To Christ, the Lord, let every tongue
Its noblest tribute bring
When He's the subject of the song,
|:Who can refuse to sing?:|**

**Survey the beauties of His face,
And on His glories dwell;
Think of the wonders of His grace,
|:And all His triumphs tell.:|**

**No mortal can with Him compare
Among the sons of men;
Fairer is He than all the fair
|:Who fill the heavenly train.:|**

**He saw me plunged in deep distress
And flew to my relief;
For me He bore the shameful cross
|:And carried all my grief.:|**

**His hand a thousand blessings pours
Upon my guilty head:
His presence gilds my darkest hours,
|:And guards my sleeping bed.:|**

**To Him I owe my life and breath
And all the joys I have;
He makes me triumph over death
|:And saves me from the grave. :|**

**To heaven, the place of His abode,
He brings my weary feet;
Shows me the glories of my God,
|:And makes my joys complete.:|**

**Since from His bounty I receive
Such proofs of love divine,
Had I a thousand hearts to give,
|:Lord, they should all be Thine.:|**

**---Alternative verses---
To God, the Father, my abode,
He brings my weary feet;
Shows me the glories of my God,
|: And makes my joys complete. :|**

**Meter:8 6 8 6 extended
Author:Samuel Stennett
1727 - 1795
Bible Refs:Ps 104:1
SSS number: 893
Music:ORTONVILLE
Meter:8 6 8 6 6
Author:Thomas Hastings
1784 - 1872**