

Majestic sweetness sits enthroned

Praise of the Lord — His Beauty

177

(Guitar)

G **D** **G** **C** **G**

1. Ma - jes - tic sweet - ness sits enthroned Up - on the Sav - ior's brow; His

G **D** **G** **D⁷** **G** **D⁷** **G**

head with ra-diant glo - ries crowned, His lips with grace o'er-flow. His lips with grace o'erflow.

2. No mortal can with Him compare
 Among the sons of men;
 Fairer is He than all the fair
 That fill the heavenly train.
3. 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.
4. To God, the Father, my abode,
 He brings my weary feet;
 Shows me the glories of my God,
 And makes my joys complete.
5. Since from His bounty I receive
 Such proofs of love divine,
 Had I a thousand hearts to give,
 Lord, they should all be Thine.