**Majestic Sweetness**

**PFTL #422**

1

Majestic sweetness sits enthroned

upon the Savior's brow;

His head with radiant glories crowned,

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

who fill the heav'nly train.

3

He saw me plunged in deep distress,

and flew to my relief;

for me He bore the shameful cross,

and carried all my grief.

4

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.

5

Since from Thy bounty I receive

Such proofs of love divine,

Had I a thousand hearts to give,

Lord, they should all be Thine.

**Dulce majestad**

1

Corona dulce majestad

La sien del Salvador;

Su labio\_abunda de bondad,

Su frente de\_esplendor

2

Entre mortales no\_hay varón

Que lo podrá\_igualar;

Hermoso\_es más que\_el séquito

Del reino celestial.

3

Me vio hundido\_en aflicción;

Me vino\_a rescatar.

La cruz de\_oprobio soportó,

Cargando mi pesar.

4

Mi\_aliento\_y vida Él me da,

Y toda bendición.

La muerte no me vencerá,

Pues de\_ella me salvó.

5

Prueba\_abundante de tu\_amor

De ti yo recibí

Si almas mil tuviera yo,

Te las daría\_a Ti.