

Lord of Glory, We Adore Thee

OTTOWA (Evening Prayer) 8 7 8 7 7 7

Lowell Mason 1792-1872

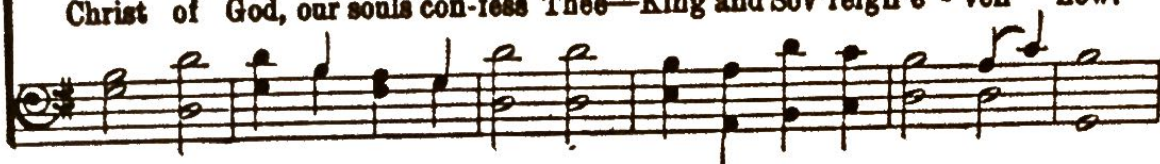
R. Holden



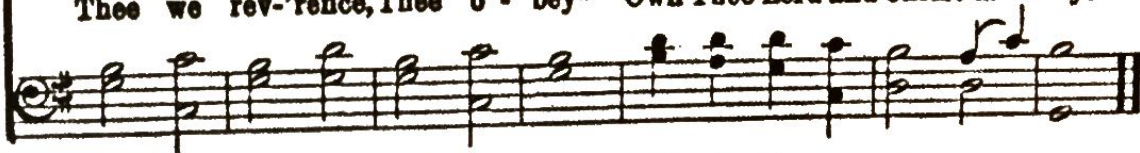
1. Lord of glo - ry, we a - dore Thee, Christ of God, as - cend - ed high!
2. Anoint - ed King, with glo - ry crown - ed. Right - ful heir and Lord of all!
3. Lord of life to death once sub - ject; Bless - er, yet a curse once made;
4. Roy - al robes shall soon in - vest Thee, Roy - al splen - dors crown Thy brow;



Heart and soul we bow be - fore Thee, Glo - rious now be - yond the sky:
 Once re - ject - ed, scorned, dis - own - ed, E'en by those Thou cam'st to call:
 Of Thy Fa - ther's heart the Ob - ject, Yet in depths of an - guish laid:
 Christ of God, our souls con - fess Thee—King and Sov'reign e - ven now!



Thee we wor - ship, Thee we praise, Ex - cel - lent in all Thy ways.
 Thee we hon - or, Thee a - dore, Glo - rious now and ev - er - more.
 Thee we gaze on, Thee re - call, Bear - ing here our sor - rows all.
 Thee we rev' - rence, Thee o - bey—Own Thee Lord and Christ al - way.



Majestic Sweetness Sits Enthroned

ORTONVILLE C M

Samuel Stennett 1728-1795

Thomas Hastings 1784-1872



1. Ma - jestic sweetness sits enthroned Up - on the Sav - ior's brow; His head with
2. No mor - tal can with Him compare, A - mong the sons of men; Fair - er is
3. He saw me plunged in deep distress, And flew to my re - lief; For me He
4. To Him I owe my life and breath, And all the joys I have; He makes me

