Ride On, Ride On in Majesty!

1 Ride on, ride on in majesty! Hear all the tribes hosanna cry; O Savior meek, pursuant pomp ride on to die. O Christ, your triumphs now begin o'er captive.

2 Ride on, ride on in majesty! In lowly angels in the sky look down with sad and wondering eyes to see the apocalyptic

3 Ride on, ride on in majesty! The host of fiercest strife is nigh. The Father on his sap phire throne a waits his mortal pain, then take, O

4 Ride on, ride on in majesty! Your last and scattered garments strowed. death and conquered sin.

5 Ride on, ride on in majesty! In lowly own a noint ed Son. Christ, your power and reign.