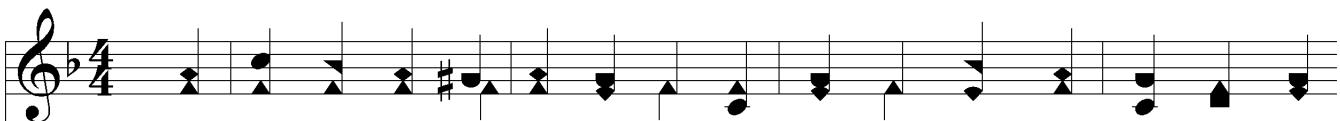
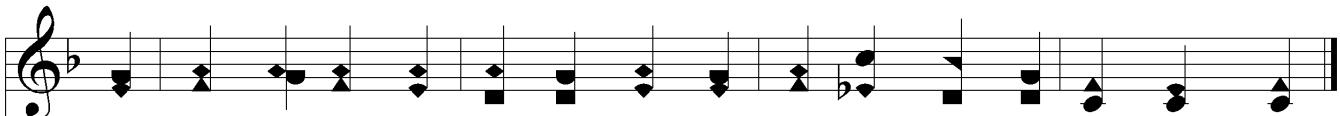


# Ride On! Ride On In Majesty

ROUSSEAU L. M.



1. Ride on! ride on in maj - es - ty! Hark! all the tribes "Ho - san - na" cry;
2. Ride on, ride on in maj - es - ty! In low - ly pomp ride on to die!
3. Ride on, ride on in maj - es - ty! The wing - ed squad - rons of the sky
4. Ride on, ride on in maj - es - ty! Thy last and fierc - est strife is nigh.



O Sav - ior meek, pur - sue Thy road With palms and scat - tered gar - ments strowed.  
O Christ! Thy tri - umphs now be - gin, O'er cap - tive death and con - quered sin.  
Look down with sad and wan-d'ring eyes To see th'ap - proach-ing sac - ri - fice.  
The Fa - ther, on His sap - phire throne Ex - pects His own a - noint - ed Son!

