## Ride on, ride on in majesty



- 4 Ride on, ride on in majesty! Your last and fiercest strife is nigh; the Father on his sapphire throne awaits his own anointed Son.
- 5 Ride on, ride on in majesty! In lowly pomp ride on to die; bow your meek head to mortal pain, then take, O God, your power and reign.

Text: Henry H. Milman, 1820, alt. Tune: Henry Bryan Hays, 1981, alt., © Henry Bryan Hays, 1981

## Ride on, ride on in majesty



- 4 Ride on, ride on in majesty! Your last and fiercest strife is nigh; the Father on his sapphire throne awaits his own anointed Son.
- 5 Ride on, ride on in majesty! In lowly pomp ride on to die; bow your meek head to mortal pain, then take, O God, your power and reign.

Text: Henry H. Milman, 1820, alt. Tune: John B. Dykes, 1862