

MIDST HEAVENLY MAJESTY

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Russia, Alexis Lvov, b. 1799



1 Midst heav'n-ly ma-jes-ty, the Lord com-mand-ed His cho - sen
2 Hell - ish in - san - i - ty greet - ed His ven-ture, His love to
3 Yet im - mor-tal - i - ty com-passed the mor - tal, ren-dered His
4 King of e - ter-ni-ty, our frail con - di - tion wel-comes Your



One at His throne to ap-pear: "Vis - it a world where deep
mock and His suf - fring to jeer. De - mons re-joiced as He
bod - y a shrine with-out peer, then wrote the mot - to which
pre-sence with doubt - ing and fear. Hum - bly we lay at Your



gloom has ex-pand-ed; lead them to hope they may en-ter here."
heard that bleak cen-sure: "A - ban-don hope, all who en-ter here."
grac - es its por-tal: "Re-gain your hope, all who en-ter here."
feet this pe - ti - tion: re - store our hope when You en-ter here.

5 Midst heav'nly majesty, soon will be heeded
our plea for all that is radiant and clear.
"Come where the brightest of suns is not needed;
behold your hope, all who enter here!"