

## Ride On! Ride On in Majesty

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1 Ride on! Ride on in maj - es - ty! Hear  
 2 Ride on! Ride on in maj - es - ty! In  
 3 Ride on! Ride on in maj - es - ty! The  
 4 Ride on! Ride on in maj - es - ty! Your

all the tribes ho - san - na cry; O Sav - ior meek, your  
 low - ly pomp ride on to die; O Christ, your tri - umphs  
 wing - ed ar - mies of the sky look down with sad and  
 last and fierc - est strife is nigh. The Fa - ther on his

road pur - sue, with palms and scat - tered gar - ments strewed.  
 now be - gin o'er cap - tive death and con - quered sin.  
 won - d'ring eyes to see the ap - proach - ing sac - ri - fice.  
 sap - phire throne a - waits his own a - noint - ed 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 Hart Milman (1791-1868), alt.  
 TUNE: John Frederick Wolle (1888)

L.M.  
 PALMARUM (22.1)