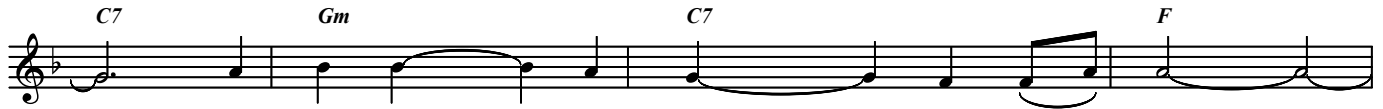


RIDE ON IN MAJESTY

Jerry L. Bartachek



1. THE KING COMES UN - TO THEE, O DAUGHTER OF ZI - ON,
 2. THE MUL - TI - TUDE PRO - CLAIM THIER LOUD HO - SAN - NAH'S,
 3. JE - SUS, TRU - LY YOU'RE THE SON OF DA - VID,



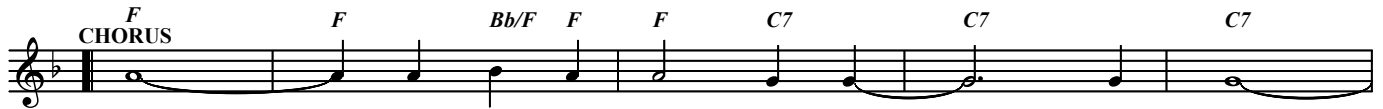
HE'S RID - ING MEEK AND MILD ON A DON KEY.
 THE PHAR - I - SEES RE - BUKED THEM FOR THEIR SHOUT. -
 MY SAV - IOR, MY SHEP HERD, AND MY KING.



THE PEO - PLE LAY THEIR GAR - MENTS DOWN BE - FORE HIM,
 BUT JE - SUS SAYS THE PEO - PLE CAN'T BE SI - LENT,
 AND SEAT - ED AT THE RIGHT HAND OF THE FA - THER,



AND LINE THE ROAD WITH BRANCH - ES FROM A PALM TREE. RIDE
 OR THE STONES A - LONG THE ROAD WOULD HAVE TO CRY OUT.
 YOUR MA - JES - TY, I WOR - SHIP YOU AND I SING:



ON, RIDE ON IN MA - JES - TY, RIDE ON,



SON OF DAV - ID. RIDE ON, RIDE ON IN



MA - JES - TY, HO - SAN - NAH TO THE SON OF GOD!