

How Sweet And Awesome Is The Place

Isaac Watts, 1707

Old Irish hymn melody

How sweet and awe - some is the place
While all our hearts and all our songs
"Why was I made to hear your voice,
'Twas the same love that spread the feast
Pi - ty the na - tions, O our God,

with Christ with - in the doors,
join to ad - mire the feast,
and en - ter while there's room,
that sweet - ly drew us in;
con - strain the earth to come;

while ev - er - last - ing love dis - plays
each of us cries, with thank - ful tongue,
when thou - sands make a wretch - ed choice,
else we had still re - fused to taste,
send your vic - tor - ious Word a - broad,

the choic - est of her stores.
"Lord, why was I a guest?
and rath - er starve than come?"
and per - ished in our sin.
and bring the strang - ers home.