

*A certain man made a great supper, and bade many. Luke 14:16*

Isaac Watts, 1707

ST. COLUMBA C. M.  
Old Irish hymn melody

1. How sweet and aw - ful is the place  
2. While all our hearts and all our songs  
3. "Why was I made to hear thy voice,  
4. 'Twas the same love that spread the feast  
5. Pit - y the na - tions, O our God,  
6. We long to see thy church - es full,

With Christ with - in the doors, While ev - er - last - ing  
Join to ad - mire the feast, Each of us cry, with  
And en - ter while there's room, When thous - ands make a  
That sweet - ly drew us in; Else we had still re -  
Con - strain the earth to come; Send thy vic - to - rious  
That all the cho - sen race May, with one voice and

love dis - plays The choic - est of her stores.  
thank - ful tongues, "Lord, why was I a guest?  
wretch - ed choice, And rath - er starve than come?"  
fused to taste, And per - ished in our sin.  
Word a - broad, And bring the strang - ers home.  
heart and soul, Sing thy re - deem - ing grace. A - MEN.

St. 4, line 2, alt.

*And it shall come to pass in the last days, that the mountain of the Lord's house shall be established in the top of the mountains... Isa. 2:2*

Scottish Paraphrases, 1781

GLASGOW C. M.  
Moore's Psalm-Singer's Pocket Companion, 1756

1. Be - hold! the moun - tain of the Lord In lat - ter days shall rise  
2. To this the joy - ful na - tions round, All tribes and tongues, shall flow;  
3. The beam that shines from Zi - on hill Shall light - en ev - 'ry land;  
4. A - mong the na - tions he shall judge; His judg - ments truth shall guide;  
5. Come then, O house of Ja - cob, come To wor - ship at his shrine;