

HYMN

How sweet and awesome is the place

Flute descant

D G A D A Bm G D

1 How sweet and awe - some is the place with Christ with
2 While all our hearts and all our songs join to ad-
3 "Why was I made to hear your voice, and en - ter

D G 3 D A Bm G D Em

in the doors, while ev - er - last - ing
mire the feast, each of us cries, with
while there's room, when thou - sands make a

D A7 Bm D7 G D A7 D G D

love dis - plays the choic - est of her stores.
thank - ful tongue, "Lord, why was I a guest?
wretch - ed choice, and rath - er starve than come?"

Text: Isaac Watts, 1707, alt.

Tune: Old Irish hymn melody; desc. © Melva Treffinger Graham, 1947-

CM
ST. COLUMBA

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- 4 'Twas the same love that spread the feast
that sweetly drew us in;
else we had still refused to taste,
and perished in our sin.
- 5 Pity the nations, O our God,
constrain the earth to come;
send your victorious Word abroad,
and bring the strangers home.
- 6 We long to see your churches full,
that all the chosen race
may, with one voice and heart and soul,
sing your redeeming grace.