

HYMN

# How sweet and awesome is the place

D G A D A Bm G D G

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 D 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?"

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.

Text: Isaac Watts, 1707, alt.  
 Tune: Irish traditional melody

CM  
 ST. COLUMBA