How Sweet and Awful Is the Place

ST. COLUMBA (C.M.)
Old Irish hymn melody

Isaac Watts, *Hymns and Sacred Songs*, 1707

1. How sweet and awful is the place
   With Christ within the doors, While everlasting
   Join to admire the feast, Each of us cry, with
   That sweetly drew us in; Else we had still rest
   Constrain the earth to come; Send Thy victorious
   That all the chosen race May with one voice and

2. While all our hearts and all our songs
   And enter while there's room, When thousands make a
   That love displays The choicest of her stores!
   That wretched choice, And rather starve than come?
   That Word abroad, And bring the strangers home.
   That heart and soul, Sing Thy redeeming grace.

3. "Why was I made to hear Thy voice,
   And enter while there's room, When thousands make a
   That love displays The choicest of her stores!
   That wretched choice, And rather starve than come?
   That Word abroad, And bring the strangers home.
   That heart and soul, Sing Thy redeeming grace.

4. "Why was I made to hear Thy voice,
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