

HOW SWEET AND AWFUL

Words by Isaac Watts
Tune based on St. Columbia

Real Key

1. How sweet and aw - ful is the place with
 2. While all our hearts and all our songs join
 3. "Why was I made to hear Thy voice, and
 4. 'Twas the same love that spread the feast that

Christ with - in the doors While
 to ad - mire the the feast, Each
 en - ter while there's room, When
 sweet - ly drew us in; Else

ev - er - last - ing with love dis - plays the
 of us cry, with thank - ful tongues, "Lord,
 thous - ands make still a wretch - ed choice, and
 we had still re - fused to taste, and

choic - est of her stores
 why was I a guest?"
 ra - ther starve than come?"
 per - ished in our sin.

5. Pity the nations, O our God,
 Constrain the earth to come;
 Send Thy victorious Word abroad,
 And bring the strangers home.

6. We long to see Thy churches full,
 That all the chosen race
 May, with one voice and heart and soul,
 Sing Thy redeeming grace.