

How Sweet and Awesome Is the Place

Lyrics by: Isaac Watts

Music by: Charity Baer

1. How sweet and awe - some is the place with Christ with - in the — doors,
2. "Why was I made to hear Your voice, and en - ter while there's room,
3. Pi - ty the na - ions, O our God, con - strain the earth to — come;

While ev - er - last - ing love dis - plays the choic - est of her — stores.
When thou - sands make a wretch - ed choice, and ra - ther starve than come?"
Send Your vic - tor - ious Word a - broad, and bring the strang - ers — home.

While all our hearts and all our songs join to ad - mire the feast,
'Twas the same love that spread the feast that sweet - ly drew us in;
We long to see Your church - es full, that all the cho - sen race

Each of us cries, with thank - ful tongue, "Lord, why was I — a guest?"
Else we had still re - fused to taste, and per - ished in — our sin.
May with one voice and heart and soul, sing Your re - deem - ing grace.

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Words by Dr. Isaac Watts

Hymn 13. Common Meter. Divine Love making a Feast, and calling in the Guests. Luke 14:17, 22, 23
The Psalms and Hymns of the Late Dr. Isaac Watts, Public Domain