

# How Sweet and Aweful Is the Place

*Verse*

How sweet and awe - some is the place  
While all our hearts and all our songs  
"Why was I made to hear your voice,  
'Twas the same love that spread the feast  
Pi - ty the na - tions, O our God,  
We long to see your church - es full,

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with Christ with - in the doors,  
Join to ad - mire the feast,  
and en - - - ter while there's room,  
that - sweet - - ly drew us in;  
con - strain the earth to come;  
that all the cho - sen race

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while ev - er - last - ing love dis - plays  
Each of us cry, with thank - ful tongues,  
when thou - sands make a wretch - ed choice,  
else we had still re - fused to taste,  
send your vic - tor - ious Word a - broad,  
may, with one voice and heart and soul,

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the choic - est of her stores.  
"Lord, why was I a guest?  
and rath - - er starve than come?"  
and per - - ished in our sin.  
and bring the stran - gers home.  
sing your re - deem - ing grace.