

# How Sweet and Aweful Is the Place

Isaac Watts, 1707

St. Columba, ancient Irish melody

$\text{♩} = 100$       D      D/C#      G/B      A      G/B      A/C#      Dadd2      D      A

1. How sweet and awe - ful is the  
 2. While all our hearts and all our  
 3. "Why was I made to hear thy  
 4. 'Twas the same love that spread the  
 5. Pi - ty the na - tions, O church our  
 6. We long to see thy church - es

Bm      G      D      D/C#      G/B      D/F#      G <sup>3</sup>      D

place songs with join Christ to with - in the doors,  
 voice, join and en - ter ad - mire the the feast,  
 feast and that sweet - ly while there's room,  
 God, con - strain the the drew us to in;  
 full, that all the the earth to come;  
 race

A      Bm      D/A      G      Gsus2      D/F#      A7      Dadd2/F#      D/F#      A7      Bm

while ev - er - last - ing love dis - plays the  
 each of us cries with thank - ful tongue, "Lord,  
 when thou - sands make a wretch - ed choice, and  
 else we had still re - fused to taste, and  
 send thy vic - to - rious Word a - broad, and  
 may, with one voice and heart and soul, sing

D/F#      G      D/A      A      D

choic - - est of her stores.  
 why was I a guest?"  
 rath - - er starve than come?"  
 per - - ished in our sin.  
 bring the re - deem - ing our home.  
 thy re - deem - ing grace.