How Sweet and Awful

Words by Isaac Watts
Tune based on St. Columbia

Capo IV

1. How sweet and awful is the place with Christ to enter;
   While all our hearts and all our songs join the doors of Christ to acclaim the feast, while the choicest of her stores is come?"

2. While our hearts and all our songs join spread the feast that Christ entered;
   Each while there's room, Christ entered;
   While each while there's room, Christ entered;
   "Lord, and Christ entered;"

3. Why was I made to hear Thy voice, and sweet ly drew us in;
   I made to hear Thy voice, and sweet ly drew us in;
   I made to hear Thy voice, and sweet ly drew us in;
   "Why was I made to hear Thy voice, and sweet ly drew us in?"

4. 'Twas the same love that spread the feast that
   Else we had still refused to taste, and
   Else we had still refused to taste, and
   "Why was I made to hear Thy voice, and sweet ly drew us in?"

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.