

350 How Sweet and Aweful Is the Place

D Dsus D $\frac{D}{C\#}$ $\frac{G}{B}$ A $\frac{G}{B}$ $\frac{A}{C\#}$ D² D A Bm G

1. How sweet and awe - 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
 5. Pi - ty the na - tions, O our God; Con -
 6. We long to see Thy church - es full, That

D $\frac{D}{C\#}$ $\frac{G}{B}$ $\frac{D}{F\#}$ G D D²sus D A Bm $\frac{Bm}{A}$ G G² $\frac{D}{F\#}$ Em

Christ with - in the doors, While ev - er - last - ing
 to ad - mire the feast, Each of us cries, with
 en - ter while there's room When thou - sands make a
 sweet - ly drew us in; Else we had still re -
 strain the earth to come, Send Thy vic - to - rious
 all the cho - sen race May, with one voice, and

$\frac{D^2}{F\#}$ $\frac{D}{F\#}$ A⁷ Bm Bm $\frac{D}{F\#}$ G $\frac{D}{A}$ A⁷ D $\frac{G}{D}$ D

love dis - plays The choic - est of her stores.
 thank - ful tongues, "Lord, why was I a guest?"
 wretch - ed choice, And rath - er starve than come?"
 fused to taste, And per - ished in our sin.
 Word a - broad, And bring the stran - gers home.
 heart and soul, Sing Thy re - deem - ing grace.

*aweful = inspiring reverential wonder or fear