

# **How Sweet and Awesome is the Place**

**How sweet and awesome is the place  
With Christ within the doors,  
While everlasting love displays  
The choicest of her stores!**

**While all our hearts and all our songs  
Join to admire the feast,  
Each of us cry, with thankful tongues,  
“Lord, why was I a guest?”**

**“Why was I made to hear Thy voice,  
And enter while there’s room,  
When thousands make a wretched choice  
And rather starve than come?”**

**'Twas the same love that spread  
the feast That sweetly drew us in;  
Else we had still refused to taste  
And perished in our sin.**

**Pity the nations, O our God!  
Constrain the earth to come;  
Send Thy victorious Word abroad,  
And bring the strangers home.**