

How Sweet and Aweful is the Place

tune based on Irish folk melody, text by Isaac Watts

music by Joel Richard Jude Jicha

♩ = 110-120 *fervently*

7

mp unison

How sweet and awe - ful and
While all our hearts and

mp

Simile

mf

is all the place with Christ with - in the doors, while ev - er -
is all our songs join to ad - mire the feast, each of us

mp

-last - ing love dis - plays the choic - est of her stores.
cries, with thank - ful tongue, "Lord, why was I a guest?"

f

"Why was I made to hear Thy voice, and
Twas the same love that spread the feast that

en - ter while there's room, when thou - sands make a wretch - ed
sweet - ly drew us in; else we had still re - fused to

3

choice — and rath - er starve than come?"
taste, — and per - ish in our sin.

3

49

mf

Pi - ty the na - tions, O our God, con - strain the
We long to see Thy peo - ples whole, that all the

mf

55

mf

earth to come; send Thy vic - tor ious Word a -
hu - man race may, with one voice and heart and

61

f *mf* *f*

-broad, and bring the stran - gers home. Sing
soul, sing Thy re - deem - ing grace.

f *mf* *f*

67

rit. al fine *p*

Thy re - deem - ing grace.

rit. al fine