

HOW sweet and awesome is the place,
With Christ within the doors,
Where everlasting love displays
The choicest of her stores.

- 2 Here all the mercy of our God
With vast compassion rolls;
And peace and pardon through His blood,
Is food for ransomed souls.
- 3 While all our hearts in prayer and song
Join to admire the feast,
Each of us cries, with thankful tongue,
'Lord, why was I a guest?
- 4 '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?'
- 5 'Twas the same love that spread the feast,
That sweetly forced us in;
Else we had still refused to taste,
And perished in our sin.
- 6 Pity the nations, O our God!
Constrain the earth to come;
Send Thy victorious Word abroad,
And bring lost sinners home.
- 7 We long to see Thy churches full,
That all Thy chosen race
May with one voice and heart and soul
Sing Thy redeeming grace.