


# How Sweet and Awful Is the Place

Isaac Watts, 1674-1748

ST. COLUMBA

Ancient Irish Melody


D D DMaj7 G/B A G/B D A Bm G D G/B



1. How sweet and aw - ful is the place With Christ with -  
2. While all our hearts and all our Thy songs Join to ad -  
3. "Why was I made to hear Thy voice, And en - ter

D/F# G D A \*\* Bm G F#m7 Em F#m7/A A#dim7

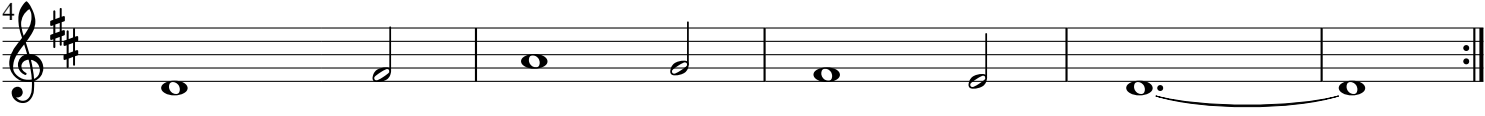
7 Interlude begins here



in the doors, While ev - er - last - ing love dis -  
mire the the feast, Each of us - last - ing love dis -  
while there's room, When thou - sands cries, with a thank - ful  
wretch - ed

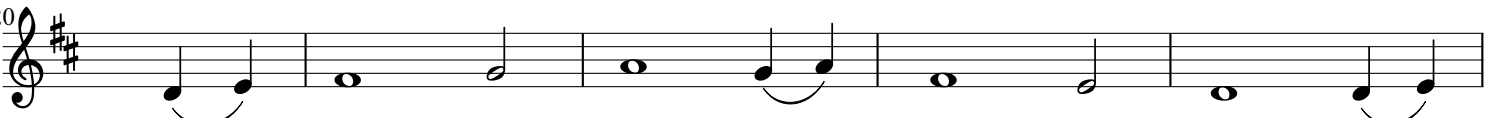
Bm Start intro. here D/F# D7 G D/A A A7 D

14 After the 3rd stanza, go to \*\* for the interlude



plays The choic - est of her stores.  
tongues, "Lord, why was I her a guest?"  
choice, And rath - er starve than come?"


D D DMaj7 G/B A G/B D A Bm G



20

4. "Twas the same love that spread the feast That

D G/B D/F# G D A Bm G F#m7 Em



25

sweet - ly forced us in; Else we had still re -

31 F#m7/A A#dim7 Bm D/F# D7 G D/A A A7 D D/F# F#m B7 2 beats

fused to taste, And per - ished in our sin.

39 E E A B A E B C#m A E A

6. We long to see Thy church - es full, That all the

45 E A E B C#m A G#m7 F#m G#m7 B#dim7

cho - sen race May, with one voice and heart and

\* Ending tag starts here

51 C#m \* E E7 A E/B B B7 1. C#m Go to \* for ending tag 2. E

soul, Sing Thy re - deem - ing grace. grace.