

COMMUNION C.M.

1. How sweet and aw - ful is this place, With Christ with - in the doors, } Here eve - ry bow - el of our God, With soft com - pas - sion rolls,
While ev - er - last - ing love dis - plays The choic - est of her stores;

2. While all our hearts and all our songs Join to ad - mire the feast, } Why was I made to hear thy voice, And en - ter while there's room,
Each of us cry with thank - ful tongues, Lord, why was I a guest?

3. 'Twas the same love that spread the feast, That sweet - ly forced us in, } Pit - y the na - tions, O our God! Con - strain the earth to come,
Else we had still re - fused to taste, and per - ished in our sin.

Here peace and pardon bought with blood, Is food for dy - ing souls.

When thousands make a wretched choice, And rather starve than come.

Send thy vic - to - rious word abroad, And bring the strangers home.