

COMMUNION C.M.

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

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

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

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.