I Stand Amazed

1. I stand amazed in the presence Of Jesus the Naz-a-rene,
   And wonder how He could love me, A sinner condemned, un-clean.

2. For me it was in the garden He prayed,"Not My will, but Thine,"
   He had no tears for His own griefs, But sweat-drops of blood for mine.

3. In pity angels beheld Him, And came from the world of light
   To comfort Him in the sorrows He bore for my soul that night.

4. He took my sins and my sorrows, He made them His very own;
   He bore the burden to Cal-v'ry, And suffered and died alone.

5. When with the ransomed in glory His face I at last shall see,
   'Twill be my joy thru the ages To sing of His love for me.

Chorus
How mar-vel-ous! how won-der-ful! And my song shall ev-er be:
O how mar-vel-ous! O how won-der-ful!

How mar-vel-ous! how won-der-ful! Is my Savior's love for me!
O how mar-vel-ous! O how won-der-ful!

Words and Music by Charles H. Gabriel

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