I Stand Amazed

1. I stand amazed in the presence Of Jesus the Nazarene,
   And wonder how He could love me, A sinner condemned, unclean.
   How marvelous! how wonderful! And my song shall ever be:
   How marvelous! how wonderful! Is my Savior’s love for me!

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.
   O how marvelous! O how wonderful!

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.
   ’Twill be my joy thru the ages To sing of His love for me.

4. He took my sins and my sorrows, He made them His very own;
   He bore the burden to Calvary, And suffered and died alone.
   O how marvelous! O how wonderful!

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.
   O how marvelous! O how wonderful!