



I Stand Amazed

I stand amazed in the presence
Of Jesus the Nazarene,
And wonder how He could love me,
A sinner, condemned, unclean.

Chorus:

*Oh, how marvelous! Oh, how wonderful!
And my song shall ever be.
Oh, how marvelous! Oh, how wonderful!
Is my Savior's love for me!*

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

Chorus

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.

Chorus

He took my sins and my sorrows,
He made them His very own;
He bore the burden to Calvary,
And suffered and died alone.

Chorus

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

Chorus