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

4. 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 Sav-ior's love for me!
   O how mar-vel-ous! O how won-der-ful!

Words and Music by Charles H. Gabriel