My Savior's Love

1 I stand amazed in the presence of
2 For me it was in the garden he
3 He took my sins and my sorrows, he
4 When with the ransomed in glory his

Je - sus the Na - zarene, and won - der how he could
prayed: "Not my will, but thine." He had no tears for his
face I at last shall see, 'twill be my joy through the

love me, a sin - ner, con - demned, un - clean.
own grieves, but sweat-drops of blood for mine.
Cal - vary, and suf - fered, and died a lone.
ages to sing of his love for me.

Refrain

How mar - ve - lous, how won - der - ful! And my song shall
O how mar - ve - lous! O how won - der - ful!

e - ver be: How mar - ve - lous,
O how mar - ve - lous!

how won - der - ful is my Sa - vior's love for me!
O how won - der - ful!