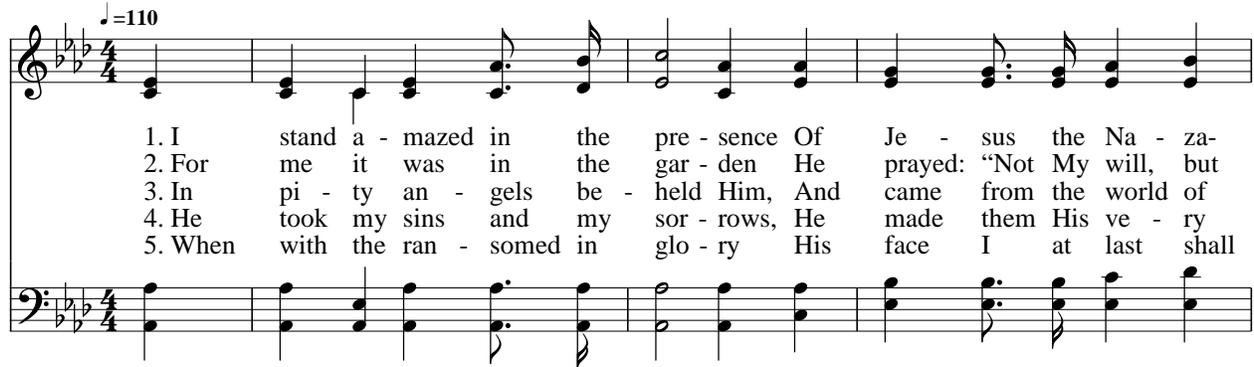


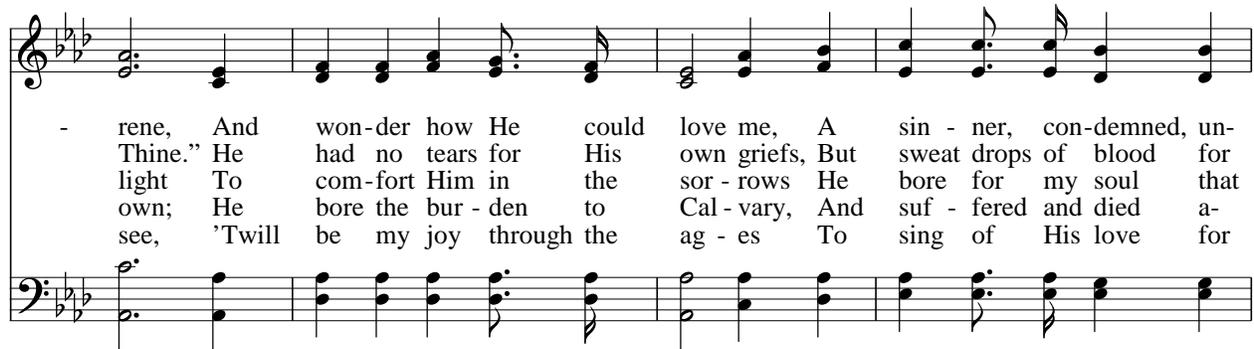
I Stand Amazed in the Presence

Charles Hutchinson Gabriel, 1905

$\text{♩} = 110$



1. I stand a - mazed in the pre - sence Of Je - sus the Na - za -
2. For me it was in the gar - den He prayed: "Not My will, but
3. In pi - ty an - gels be - held Him, And came from the world of
4. He took my sins and my sor - rows, He made them His ve - ry
5. When with the ran - somed in glo - ry His face I at last shall



- rene, And won - der how He could love me, A sin - ner, con - demned, un -
Thine." He had no tears for His own griefs, But sweat drops of blood, for
light To com - fort Him in the sor - rows He bore for my soul that
own; He bore the bur - den to Cal - vary, And suf - fered and died a -
see, 'Twill be my joy through the ag - es To sing of His love for

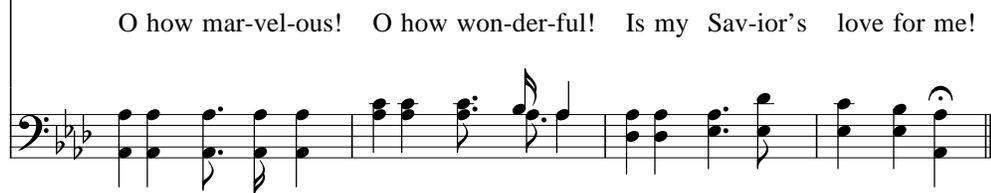
Refrain



- clean.
mine.
night. O how mar - ve - lous! O how won - der - ful! And my song shall ev - er be:
- lone.
me.



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



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