I Stand Amazed in the Presence

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

Jesus the Nazarene, and wonder how he could prayed: "Not my will, but thine." He had no tears for his came from the world of light to comfort him in the made them his very own; he bore the burden to face I at last shall see, 'twill be my joy through the love me, a sinner, condemned, unclean.

own griefs, but sweat-drops of blood for mine.
sorrows he bore for my soul that night.
Calvary, and suffered and died alone.
ages to sing of his love for me.

Refrain

How marvelous! How wonderful! And my song shall ever be:

How marvelous! How wonderful

is my Savior's love for me!