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 held him, and
4. He took my sins and my sorrows, he
5. When with the ransom'd in glory his

Je - sus the Na - za - rene, 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; be 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.
ages to sing of his love for me.

Refrain

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

ever be: How mar - ve - lous!

O how mar - vel - ous!

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

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