

I stand amazed in the presence

Words and Tune: C H Gabriel

arr. Will Cockram

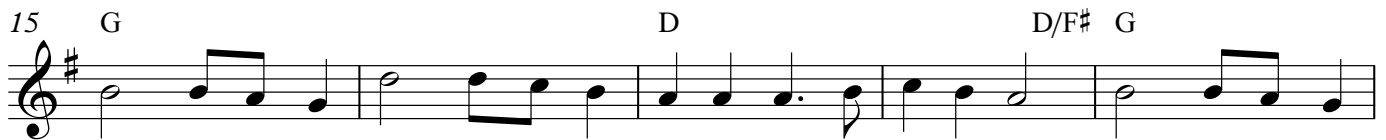
♩ = 85



I
stand a-mazed in the pre - sence of Je - sus the Na - za - rene and
me he prayed in the gar - den and bowed to the will di - vine; he
pi - ty an - gels be - held him, and came from the world of light to
took my sins and my sor - rows, he made them his ve - ry own, he



won - der how he could love me, a sin - ner con-demned, un - clean!
had no tears for his own griefs, but sweat drops of blood for mine.
com - fort him in the sor - rows he bore for my soul that night.
bore the bur - den to Cal - vary and suf - fered and died a - lone.



How mar-vel-lous! how won-der-ful! this my song shall e-ver be: how mar-vel-lous!



how won-der-ful is my Sa-viour's love for me! For
In
He



When with the ran-somed in glo - ry his face I at last shall see, my



joy will be through the a - ges to sing of his love for me. How mar-vel-lous!

36 G D D/F# G

how won-der-ful! this my song shall e-ver be: how mar-vel-lous!

40 Em⁷ C G/B C *rit.* G/D D G

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

I stand amazed in the presence

of Jesus the Nazarene
and wonder how he could love me,
a sinner condemned, unclean!

*How marvellous! how wonderful!
this my song shall ever be:
how marvellous! how wonderful
is my Saviour's love for me!*

2. For me he prayed in the garden
and bowed to the will divine;
he had no tears for his own griefs,
but sweat drops of blood for mine.

3. In pity angels beheld him,
and came from the world of light
to comfort him in the sorrows
he bore for my soul that night.

4. He took my sins and my sorrows,
he made them his very own,
he bore the burden to Calvary
and suffered and died alone.

5. When with the ransomed in glory
his face I at last shall see,
my joy will be through the ages
to sing of his love for me.