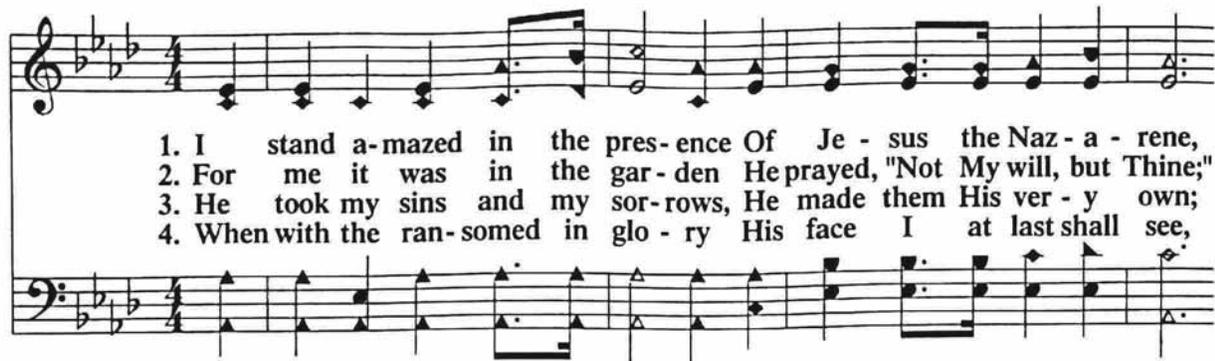
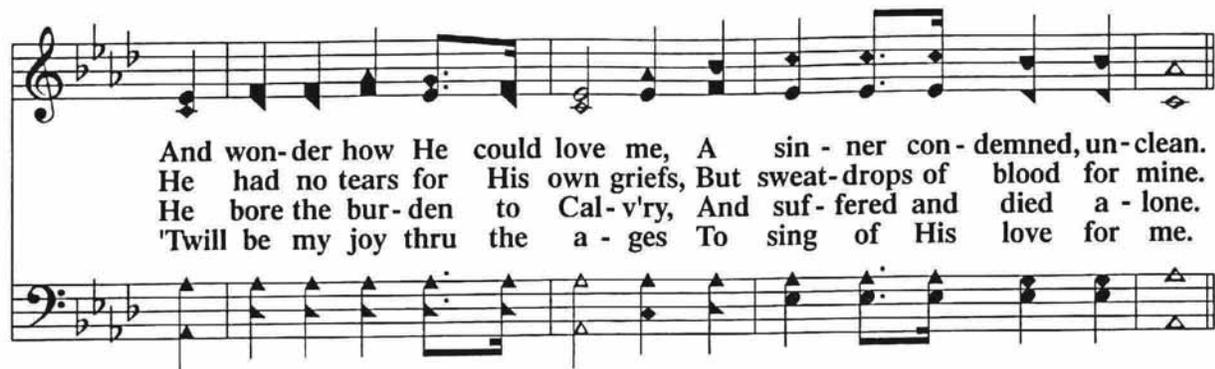


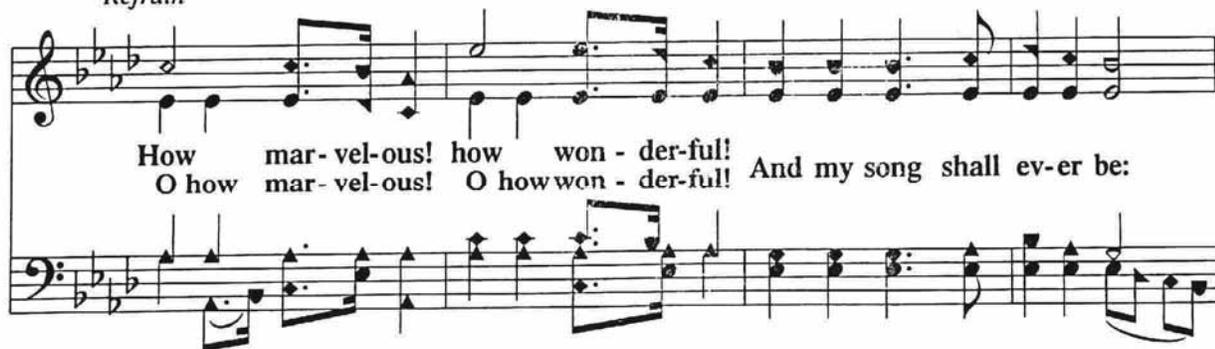
A♭/E♭

And being in anguish, He prayed more earnestly. – Luke 22:44


1. I stand a-mazed in the pres-ence Of Je - sus the Naz - a - rene,
 2. For me it was in the gar - den He prayed, "Not My will, but Thine;"
 3. He took my sins and my sor - rows, He made them His ver - y own;
 4. When with the ran - sored in glo - ry His face I at last shall see,



And won - der how He could love me, A sin - ner con - demned, un - clean.
 He had no tears for His own griefs, But sweat - drops of blood for mine.
 He bore the bur - den to Cal - v'ry, And suf - fered and died a - lone.
 'Twill be my joy thru the a - ges To sing of His love for me.

Refrain


How mar - vel - ous! how won - der - ful!
 O how mar - vel - ous! O how won - der - ful! And my song shall ev - er be:



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