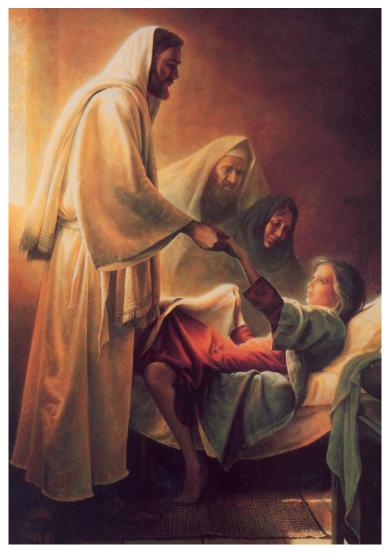
I stand all amazed



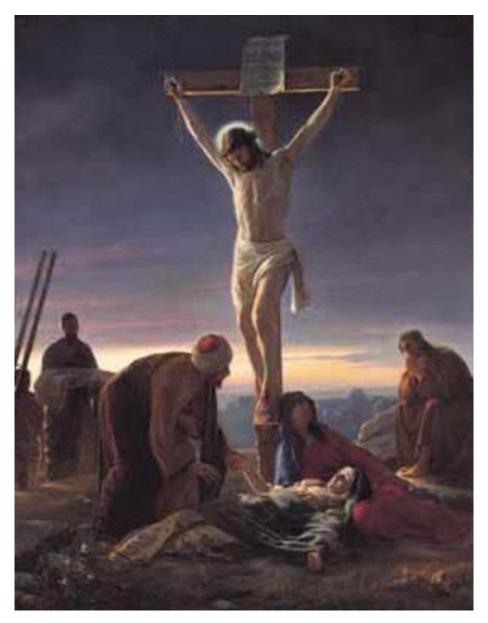
At the love Jesus offers me

Confused at the grace



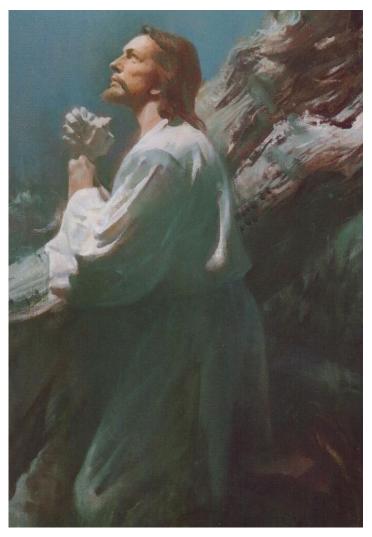
That so fully he proffers me

I tremble to know



That for me he was crucified

That for me, a sinner



He suffered, he bled and died

Oh, it is wonderful that he should care for me



Enough to die for me Oh it is wonderful



Wonderful to me!

I marvel that he should



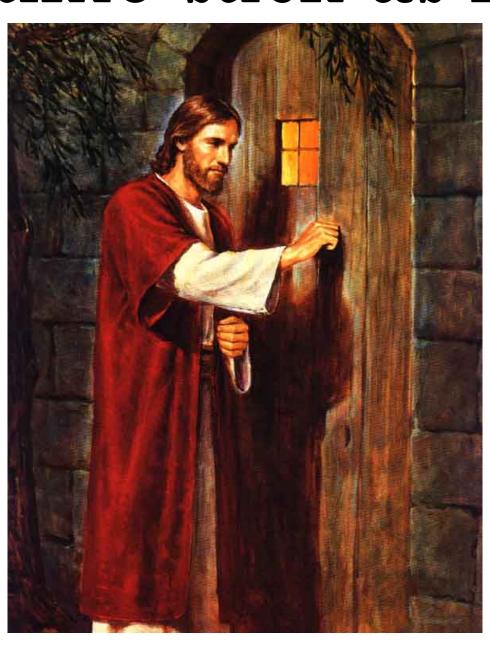
Descend from his throne divine

To rescue a soul



So rebellious and proud as mine

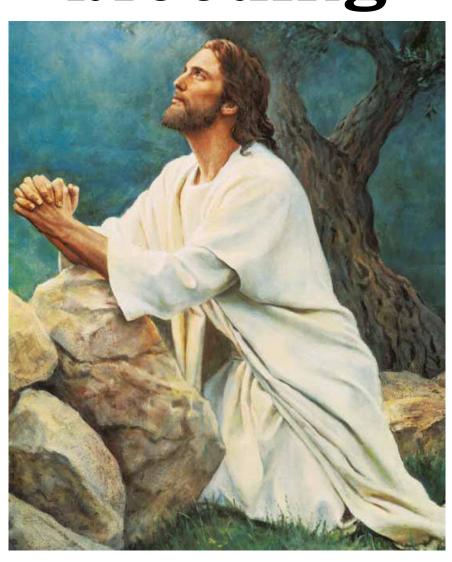
That he should extend his great love unto such as I



Sufficient to own, to redeem, and to justify



I think of his hands pierced and bleeding



To pay the debt!

Such mercy, such love and devotion



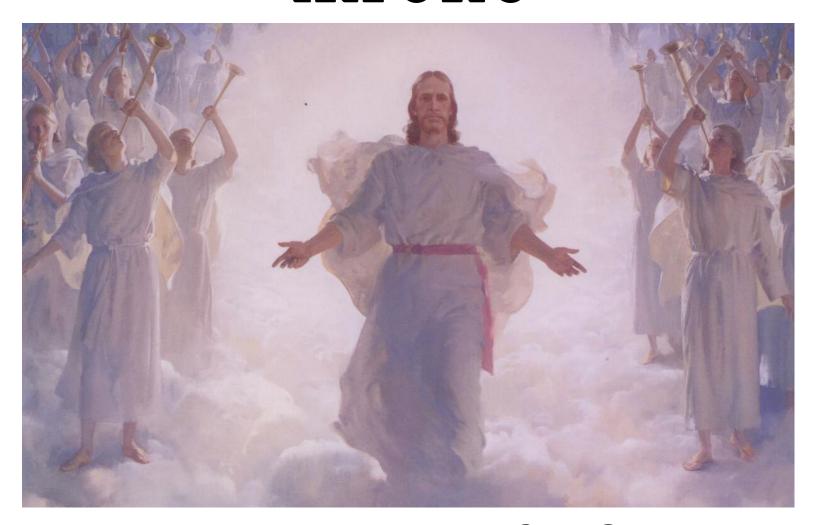
Can I forget?

No, no, I will praise and adore



At the mercy seat

Until at the glorified throne



I kneel at his feet