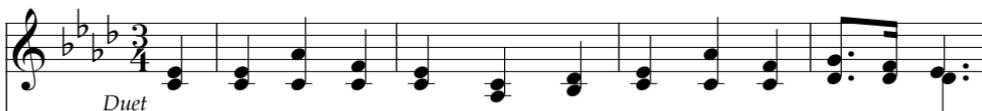
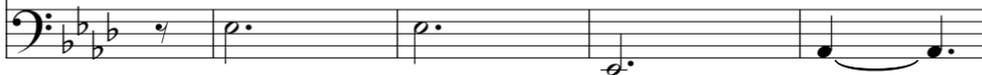


Thoughtfully ♩ = 66-84*Duet*

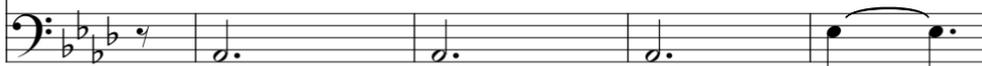
1. I stand all a-mazed at the love Je-sus of-fers me,
 2. I mar-vel that he would de-scend from his throne di-vine
 3. I think of his hands pierced and bleed-ing to pay the debt!



Con-fused at the grace that so ful-ly he prof-fers me.
 To res-cue a soul so re-bel-lious and proud as mine,
 Such mer-cy, such love and de-vo-tion can I for-get?



I trem-ble to know that for me he was cru-ci-fied,
 That he should ex-tend his great love un-to such as I,
 No, no, I will praise and a-dore at the mer-cy seat,



That for me, a sin-ner, he suf-fered, he bled and died.
 Suf-fi-cient to own, to re-deem, and to jus-ti-fy.
 Un-til at the glo-ri-fied throne I kneel at his feet.



Harmony

Oh, it is won - der - ful that he should care for me E - nough to

die for me! Oh, it is won - der - ful, won - der - ful to me!

Text and music: Charles H. Gabriel, 1856–1932

Mosiah 3:5–8
John 15:13