

I Stand All Amazed

Charles H. Gabriel (Death Shall Not Destroy My Comfort) American Folk Song
Michael D. Young

I stand all a maz ed at the love— Je sus off ers me con
I think vel that he— would de scend from His throne de vine to
of His hands pierced and bleed— ing to pay the debt, such

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fused at the grace He pro fers me! I trem ble to know that for
res cue a soul so re can bel ious, mine! That He would ex tend His great
mer cy, such love, can I for get? No, no, I will praise and a

Pno.

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me— He was cru ci fied, that for me a sin ner He suff ered bled and died.
love un to such as I, suf fi cient to own— re deem, just i fy.
dore at the mer cy seat, un til at His throne I kneel— at His feet.

Pno.

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O it is wond er ful that He should care for me e nough— to die for me!

Pno.

