

# My Savior's Love

LUKE 22:41-44

C. H. G.

Charles H. Gabriel, pub. 1905

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. In pit - y an - gels be - held Him, And came from the world of light  
4. He took my sins and my sor - rows, He made them His ver - y own;  
5. When with the ran - somed in glo - ry His face I at last shall see,

1. Ich steh beglückt vor dem Heiland und schau Ihn verwundert an.  
2. Für mich litt Er in dem Garten und flehte so tief betrübt.  
3. Voll Mitleid sahn Ihn die Engel, als betend Er niedersank.  
5. Wenn einst die Schar der Erlösten anbetend vor Jesu kniet,

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.  
To com - fort Him in the sor - rows He bore for my soul that night.  
He bore the bur - den to Cal - v'ry, And suf - fered and died a - lone.  
'Twill be my joy through the a - ges To sing of His love for me.

1. Ich staune, wie Er mich Sünder voll Flecken noch lieben kann.  
2. Der Sieg, den Er dort erstritten, mir Sünder den Frieden gibt.  
3. Doch bin ich heil, weil Er gerne den Kelch jener leiden trank.  
5. Dann preis auch ich Seine Liebe und singe das neue Lied.

*Refrain*

Oh, how mar - ve - lous! Oh, how won - der - ful! And my song shall ev - er be:

O wie wunderbar! O wie gnadenreich! So sing ich schon selig hier.  
O wie wunderbar! O wie gnadenreich! ist die Liebe Jesu mir!

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

# My Savior's Love

LUKE 22:41-44

C. H. G.

Charles H. Gabriel, pub. 1905

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. In pit - y an - gels be - held Him, And came from the world of light  
4. He took my sins and my sor - rows, He made them His ver - y own;  
5. When with the ran - somed 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.  
To com - fort Him in the sor - rows He bore for my soul that night.  
He bore the bur - den to Cal - v'ry, And suf - fered and died a - lone.  
'Twill be my joy through the a - ges To sing of His love for me.

*Refrain*

Oh, how mar - ve-lous! Oh, how won - der-ful! And my song shall ev - er be:

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