

- 1 I stand amazed in the presence
of Jesus the Nazarene,
and wonder how He could love me,
a sinner, condemned, unclean.

*How marvellous! how wonderful!
and my song shall ever be:
How marvellous! how wonderful!
is my Saviour's love for me!*

- 2 For me it was in the garden
He prayed – 'Not My will, but Thine';
He had no tears for His own griefs,
but sweat drops of blood for mine.

How marvellous!...

- 3 In pity angels beheld Him,
and came from the world of light,
to comfort Him in the sorrows
He bore for my soul that night.

How marvellous!...

- 4 He took my sins and my sorrows,
He made them His very own;
He bore the burden to Calvary,
and suffered, and died alone.

How marvellous!...

- 5 When with the ransomed in glory
His face I at last shall see,
'twill be my joy through the ages
to sing of His love for me.

How marvellous!...

- 1 Take my life, and let it be
consecrated, Lord, to Thee;
take my moments and my days,
let them flow in ceaseless praise.

- 2 Take my hands, and let them move
at the impulse of Thy love;
take my feet, and let them be
swift and beautiful for Thee.

- 3 Take my voice, and let me sing
always, only, for my King;
take my lips, and let them be
filled with messages from Thee.

- 4 Take my silver and my gold,
not a mite would I withhold;
take my intellect, and use
every power as Thou shalt choose.

- 5 Take my will, and make it Thine;
it shall be no longer mine:
take my heart, it is Thine own;
it shall be Thy royal throne.

- 6 Take my love; my Lord, I pour
at Thy feet its treasure store:
take myself, and I will be
ever, only, all, for Thee.

- 1 I want to serve You, Lord,
in total abandonment,
I want to yield my heart to You;
I want to give my life in all surrender,
I want to live for You alone.

- 2 I want to give my all
in total abandonment,
releasing all within my grasp;
I want to live my life in all its fulness,
I want to worship Christ alone.

- 3 I want to come to You
in total abandonment –
Lord, will You set my heart ablaze?
I want to love You with all my soul and strength,
I want to give You all my days.

- 1 I will offer up my life
In spirit and truth,
Pouring out the oil of love
As my worship to You.
In surrender I must give my every part;
Lord, receive the sacrifice
Of a broken heart.

*Jesus, what can I give, what can I bring
To so faithful a friend, to so loving a King?
Saviour, what can be said, what can be sung
As a praise of Your name
For the things You have done?
Oh, my words could not tell, not even in part,
Of the debt of love that is owed by this thankful heart.*

- 2 You deserve my every breath
For You've paid the great cost;
Giving up Your life to death,
Even death on a cross.
You took all my shame away,
There defeated my sin,
Opened up the gates of heaven,
And have beckoned me in.

Jesus, what can I give...