

I stand amazed in the presence

Words and music: Charles H Gabriel (1858-1932)

Charles Hutchinson Gabriel was born in a farming family in Iowa, USA. He had no formal training in music, but taught himself to play the family's organ. He had a natural ear for music and composed hymns and songs using many pseudonyms, as well as editing books of songs for choirs, congregations and children. He considered his best work to be a cantata for adult voices, "Saul, King of Israel."



Version: Lead sheet; treble with chords and lyrics.

Arranged by: Kim Tame

Difficulty: Easy

Pages (including cover): 2

Edited by: The Sheet Music Stack, 2016

*This edition, whether traditionally or electronically published, is the work of
The Sheet Music Stack.*

*Purchasers may use this edition for
personal enjoyment and musical development.*

*This edition may not be copied or
duplicated in anyway without permission.*



The Sheet Music Stack

Tel: 07857 602109 email: info@sheetmusicstack.com

www.sheetmusicstack.com

I stand amazed in the presence

Words and music: Charles H Gabriel (1858-1932)

The musical score is written in G major and 4/4 time. It consists of three staves of music. The first staff contains measures 1-5 with chords G, D7, G, and C. The second staff contains measures 6-11 with chords G, C, G, D7, G, and D7. The third staff contains measures 12-16 with chords G, C, G, G, D7, and G. The melody is primarily composed of quarter and eighth notes, with some dotted rhythms.

1. I stand amazed in the presence
of Jesus, the Nazarene
And wonder how he could love me,
A sinner, condemned, unclean.

Chorus:

*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.

Chorus

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.

Chorus

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

Chorus

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.

Chorus