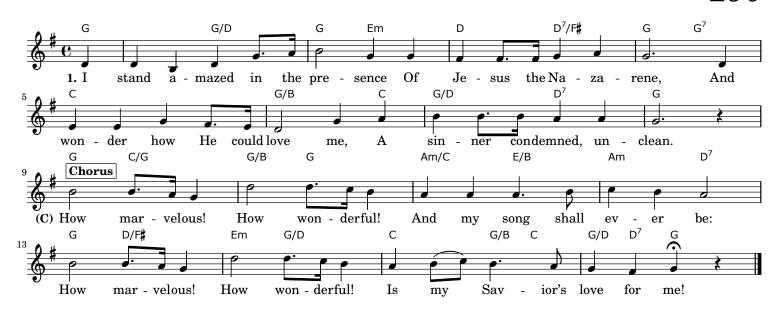
I stand amazed in the presence

Assurance and Joy of Salvation — Loved by the Lord

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- 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.
- 3. In pity angels beheld Him, And came from the world of light To strengthen Him in the sorrows He bore for my soul that night.
- 4. He took my sins and my sorrows, He made them His very own; He bore the burden to Calv'ry, And suffered, and died alone.
- 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.