

How Marvelous, How Wonderful!

When I first heard the gospel,
It opened my eyes to see;
My Saviour how He could love me,
And suffered and died alone.
How marvelous! How wonderful!
And my song shall ever be:
How marvelous! How wonderful!
Is my Saviour's love for me!

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 marvelous! How wonderful!
And my song shall ever be:
How marvelous! How wonderful!
Is my Saviour's love for me!

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 marvelous! How wonderful!

And my song shall ever be:

How marvelous! How wonderful!

Is my Saviour's love for me!