

Marvelous

By Walter Hawkins

I will sing Your praise
For You've done such a marvelous thing
For someone so wretched
Yet my soul You have redeemed

No one else could do it
No one could care half as much
Yet you thought my soul was worth it

So you gave
Your only son

You gave that I might live
You gave that I might be set free
Exchanged Your life for mine
What a marvelous thing You've done

Some folks see my faults
Lord, You see my accomplishments
Even the good work You have begun in me

You also see my finish
No, not half done, every battle already won
I can't help but praise You, Lord
For the marvelous things You've done

You gave that I might live
You gave that I might be set free
Exchanged Your life for mine
What a marvelous thing You've done

You gave that I might live
You gave that I might be set free
Exchanged Your life for mine
What a marvelous thing You've done

What a wonderful thing
What a glorious thing
What a marvelous things

It's marvelous
Marvelous, marvelous
So marvelous, so marvelous
So marvelous

Yes, it's marvelous
Oh, so marvelous
Oh, so marvelous
Oh, so marvelous
Oh, so marvelous
Oh, so marvelous
Oh, so marvelous

What a wonderful thing
What a glorious thing
What a marvelous thing
You've done