

And Can It Be?

"While we were still sinners, Christ died for us." (Rom. 5:8)

CHARLES WESLEY

THOMAS CAMPBELL

1. And can it be that I should gain
 2. He left His Fa - ther's throne a - bove,
 3. Long my im - pris - oned spir - it lay
 4. No con - dem - na - tion now I dread;

An in - t'rest in the Sav - iour's blood?
 So free, so in - fi - nite His grace;
 Fast bound in sin and na - ture's night;
 Je - sus, and all in Him is mine!

Died He for me, who caused His pain?
 Emp - tied Him - self of all but love,
 Thine eye dif - fused a quick - ning ray,
 A - live in Him, my liv - ing Head,

For me, who Him to death pur - sued?
 And bled for Ad - am's help - less race;
 I woke, the dun - geon flamed with light;
 And clothed in right - eous - ness di - vine,

A - maz - ing love! how can it be
 'Tis mer - cy all, im - mense and free;
 My chains fell off, my heart was free;
 Bold I ap - proach th'e - ter - nal throne,

That Thou, my God, should die for me?
 O praise my God, it reach - es me.
 I rose, went forth and fol - lowed Thee.
 And claim the crown, thro' Christ my own.

A - maz - ing love! how can it be
 A - maz - ing love! How can it be

That Thou, That Thou, my God, should die for me!
 That Thou, my God,