

Thou, my God, shouldst die for me? A - maz - ing love! How  
 O, my God, it found out me! 'Tis mer - cy all, im -  
 rose, went forth, and fol - lowed Thee. My chains fell off, my  
 claim the crown, through Christ, my own. Bold I ap - proach th'e

A - maz-ing love!  
 'Tis mer-cy all,  
 My chains fell off,  
 Bold I ap-proach

can it be That Thou, my God, shouldst die for me?  
 mense and free, For O, my God, it found out me!  
 heart was free; I rose, went forth, and fol - lowed Thee.  
 ter - nal throne And claim the crown, through Christ, my own.

How can it be That Thou, my God,  
 im-mense and free, For O, my God,  
 my heart was free; I rose, went forth,  
 th'e - ter-nal throne And claim the crown,

## 18 Lord, Lay Some Soul upon My Heart

Leon Tucker

Ira D. Sankey, 1840-1908

Lord, lay some soul up - on my heart And love that soul through me;

And may I glad - ly do my part To win that soul for Thee.