

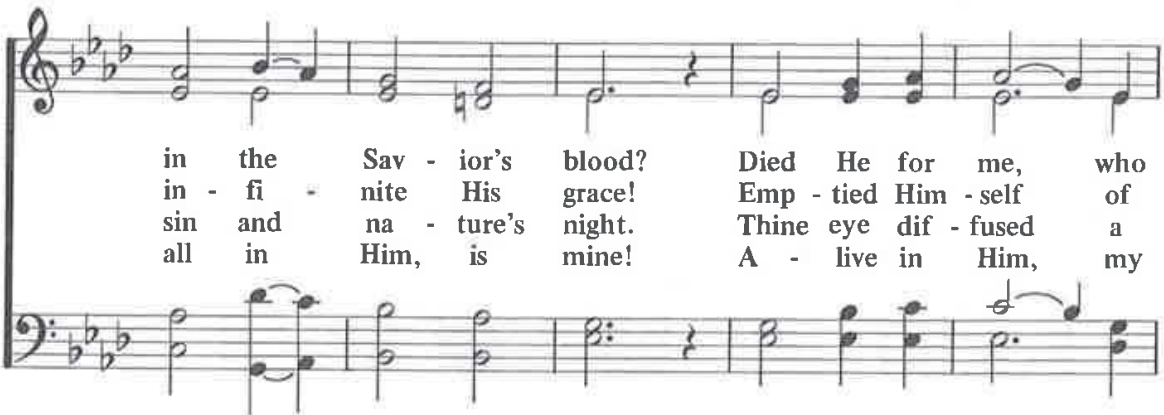
17 And Can It Be That I Should Gain?

Charles Wesley, 1707-1788

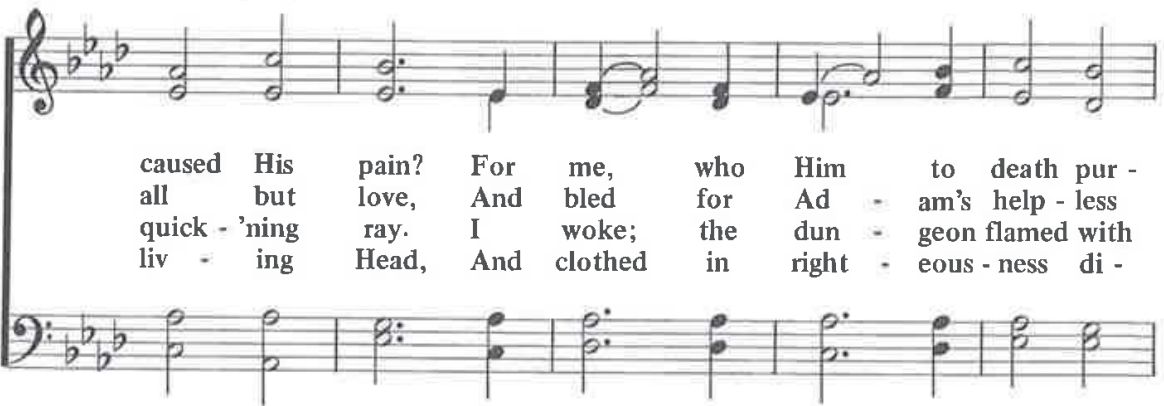
Thomas Campbell, 1777-1844



1. And can it be that I should gain An in - t'rest
 2. He left His Fa - ther's throne a - bove; So free, so
 3. Long my im - pris - oned spir - it lay, Fast bound in
 4. No con - dem - na - tion now I dread; Je - sus, and



in the Sav - ior's blood? Died He for me, who
 in - fi - nite His grace! Emp - tied Him - self of
 sin and na - ture's night. Thine eye dif - fused a
 all in Him, is mine! A - live in Him, my



caused His pain? For me, who Him to death pur -
 all but love, And bled for Ad - am's help - less
 quick - 'ning ray. I woke; the dun - geon flamed with
 liv - ing Head, And clothed in right - eous - ness di -



sued? A - maz - ing love! How can it be That
 race. 'Tis mer - cy all, im - mense and free, For
 light! My chains fell off, my heart was free; I
 vine, Bold I ap - proach th' e - ter - nal throne And

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.