

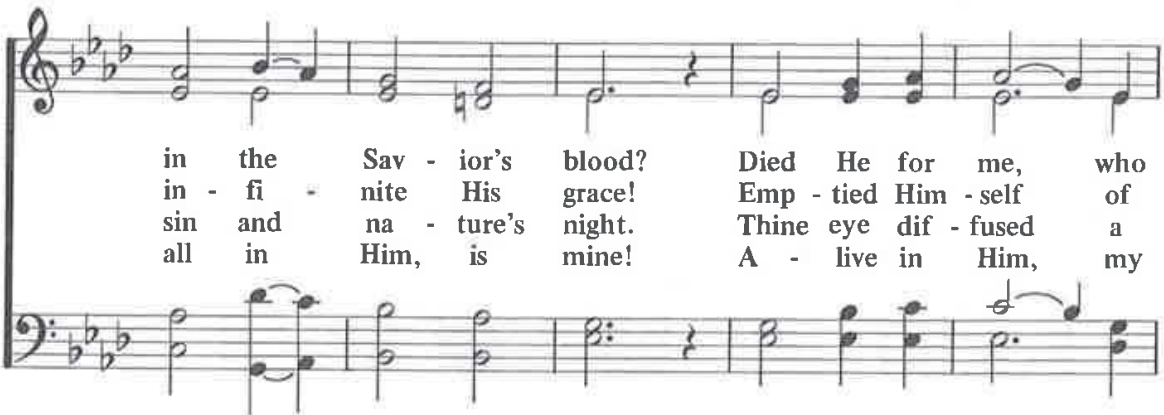
# 17 And Can It Be That I Should Gain?

Charles Wesley, 1707-1788

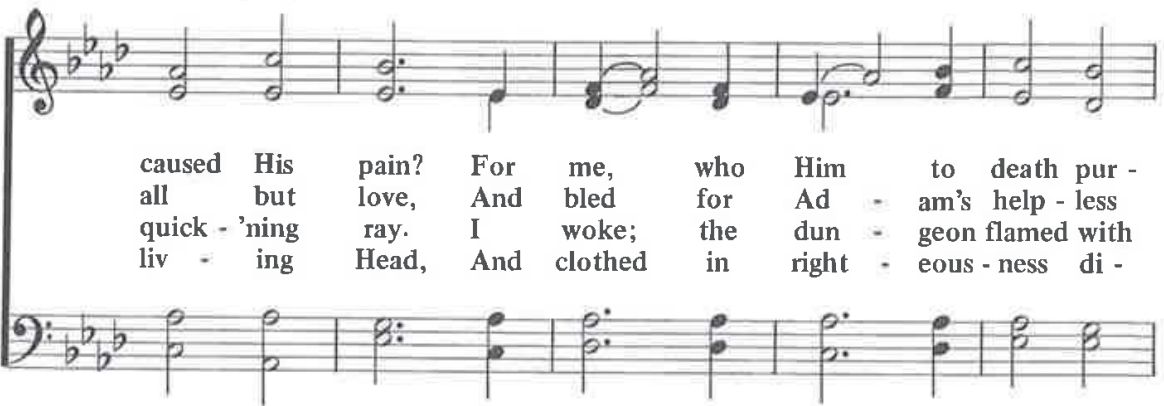
Thomas Campbell, 1777-1844



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



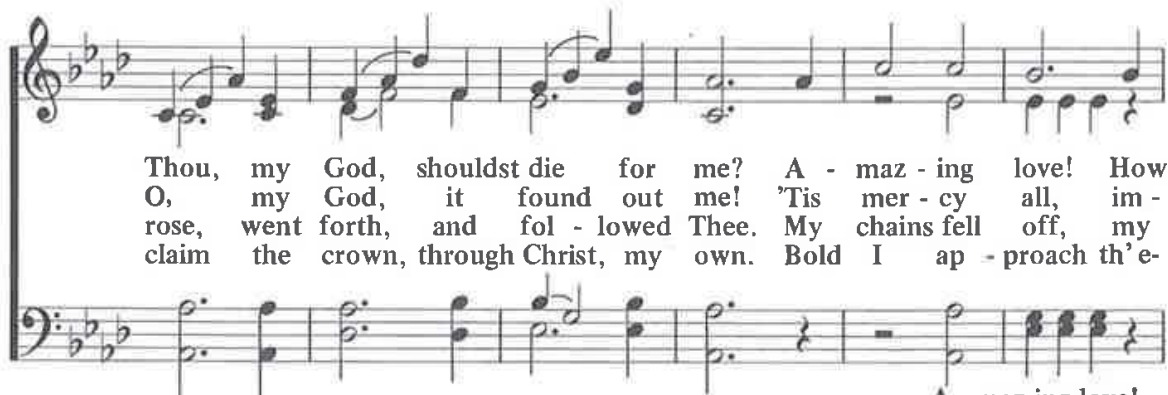
in the Sav - ior's blood? Died He for me, who  
 in - fi - nite His grace! Emp - tied Him - self of  
 sin and na - ture's night. Thine eye dif - fused a  
 all in Him, is mine! A - live in Him, my



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 -

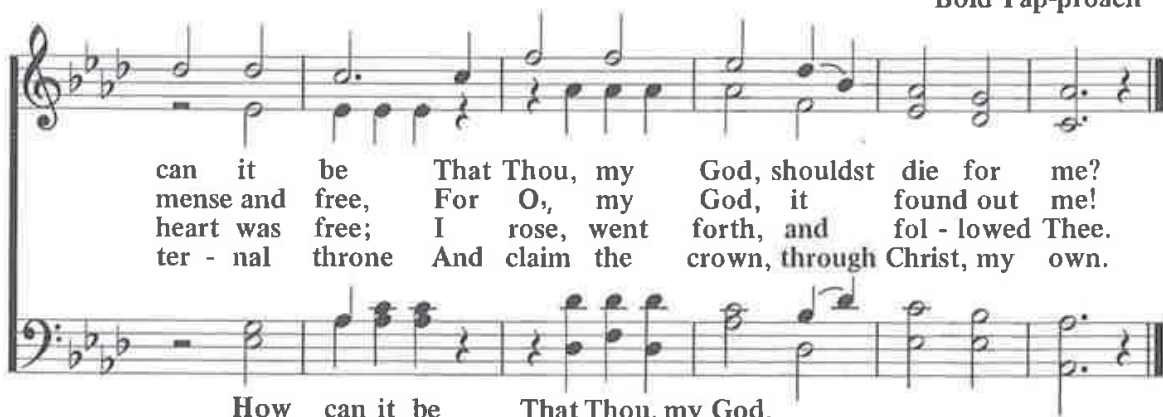


sued? A - maz - ing love! How can it be That  
 race. 'Tis mer - cy all, im - mense and free, For  
 light! My chains fell off, my heart was free; I  
 vine, Bold I ap - proach th' e - ter - nal throne And



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,