

Choir

And Can it Be That I Should Gain?

And can it be that I___ should gain an in - terest
 'Tis my - stery all, th'Im - mor - tal - dies. Who can__ ex -
 He left His Fa - - ther's throne a - bove. So free, so__
 Long my im - pri - - soned spi - rit__ lay fast bound in__
 No con - dem - na - - tion now_ I___ dread. Je - sus__ and__

6

in the__ sa - viour's blood? Died he for me__ who caused his
 - plore His__ strange de - sign? In vain the first__ born se - raph
 in - fi - nite His grace. Emp - tied Him - self__ of all but
 sin and__ na - ture's night. Thine eye dif - fused__ a quick - ening
 all in__ Him is mine. A - live in Him,__ my li - ving

12

pain, for me__ who him to death pur - sued? A - ma - zing
 tries to sound the depth of love di - vine. 'Tis mer - cy
 love, and bled__ for A - dams' help - less race. 'Tis mer - cy
 ray, I woke, the dun - geon flamed with light. My chains fell
 Head. And clothed in right - eous - ness di - vine, bold I ap -

18

love, how can it be that thou my God should
all, let earth adore. Let an - gel minds in -
all, im - mense and free, for, O my God, it
off, my heart was free, I rose, went forth and
- proach the e - ter - nal throne and claim the crown through

23

25

die for me?
- quire no more.
found out me. A - ma - zing love how can it
fol - lowed Thee.
Christ my own.

29

be that Thou, my God should die for me.