

For Training Only

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And Can It Be That I Should Gain



1. And can it be that I should gain An in - t'rest in the
 2. 'Tis mys - t'ry all! Th'Im - mor - tal dies: Who can ex - plore His
 3. *He left His Fa - ther's throne a - bove—So free, so in - fi -*
 4. Long my im - pris - oned spir - it lay Fast bound in sin and
 5. No con - dem - na - tion now I dread; Je - sus, and all in

Sav - ior's blood? Died He for me, who caused His pain? For me, who
 strange de - sign? In vain the first - born ser - aph tries To sound the
nite His grace! Hum - bled Him - self, so great His love, And bled for
 na - ture's night. Thine eye dif - fused a quick-'ning ray; I woke, the
 Him, is mine! A - live in Him, my liv - ing Head, And clothed in

Him to death pur - sued? A - maz - ing love! How can it be
 depths of love di - vine. 'Tis mer - cy all! Let earth a - dore,
all His cho - sen race. 'Tis mer - cy all, im - mense and free,
 dun - geon flamed with light; My chains fell off, my heart was free;
 right - eous - ness di - vine, Bold I ap - proach th'e - ter - nal throne

That Thou, my God, shouldst die for me?
 Let an - gel minds in - quire no more. A - maz - ing love! How
For, O my God, it found out me.
 I rose, went forth, and fol - lowed Thee. A - maz - ing love!
 And claim the crown, through Christ my own.

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can it be That Thou, my God, shouldst die for me?
 How can it be That Thou, my God,

Music: Thomas Campbell, 1825
 Text: Charles Wesley, 1738; alt.

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