

# And Can It Be

Words by  
Charles Wesley

Music by  
Thomas Campbell

♩ = 110

VERSE

G

C

D<sup>7</sup>

G



1. And can it be that I \_\_\_\_\_ should \_\_\_\_\_ gain an  
2. 'Tis mys - t'ry all th'Im - mor - tal \_\_\_\_\_ dies! Who  
3. He left His Fa - ther's throne \_\_\_\_\_ a - bove; So  
4. Long my im - pris - oned spir - it \_\_\_\_\_ lay fast  
5. No con - dem - na - tion now \_\_\_\_\_ I \_\_\_\_\_ dread; Je -

5

C

D

G/B

D/A

A<sup>7</sup>

D

D



in - t'rest \_\_\_\_\_ in the \_\_\_\_\_ Sav - ior's blood? Died He for  
can \_\_\_\_\_ ex - plore His \_\_\_\_\_ strange de - sign? In vain the  
free, \_\_\_\_\_ so \_\_\_\_\_ in - fi - nite His grace. Emp - tied Him -  
bound \_\_\_\_\_ in \_\_\_\_\_ sin and \_\_\_\_\_ na - ture's night; Thine eye dif -  
-sus, \_\_\_\_\_ and \_\_\_\_\_ all in \_\_\_\_\_ Him is mine! A - live in

10

G/D

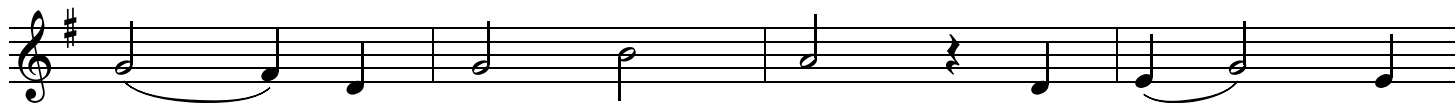
D

G/B

G

D

C



me, \_\_\_\_\_ who caused His pain? For me, \_\_\_\_\_ who  
first - born ser - aph tries to sound \_\_\_\_\_ the  
-self \_\_\_\_\_ of all but love, and bled \_\_\_\_\_ for  
-fused \_\_\_\_\_ a quick - 'ning ray, I woke, \_\_\_\_\_ the  
Him, \_\_\_\_\_ my liv - ing Head, and clothed \_\_\_\_\_ in

14

G/B

C

G/D

D<sup>7</sup>

G

G

D

G/B



Him \_\_\_\_\_ to death pur - sued? A - maz - ing love! How \_\_\_\_\_  
depths \_\_\_\_\_ of love di - vine. 'Tis mer - cy all! Let \_\_\_\_\_  
Ad - am's help - less race. 'Tis mer - cy all, im -  
dun - geon flamed with light. My chains fell off; My \_\_\_\_\_  
right - eous - ness di - vine; Bold I ap - proach th'e -

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19 C A<sup>7</sup>/C<sup>#</sup> D G C

can \_\_\_\_\_ it \_\_\_\_\_ be \_\_\_\_\_ that Thou, \_\_\_\_\_ my God, \_\_\_\_\_ shouldst  
 earth \_\_\_\_\_ a - dore; \_\_\_\_\_ Let an - gel minds \_\_\_\_\_ in -  
 -mense - and \_\_\_\_\_ free, \_\_\_\_\_ for, O \_\_\_\_\_ my God, \_\_\_\_\_ it  
 heart \_\_\_\_\_ was \_\_\_\_\_ free. \_\_\_\_\_ I rose, \_\_\_\_\_ went forth \_\_\_\_\_ and  
 -ter - nal \_\_\_\_\_ throne \_\_\_\_\_ and claim \_\_\_\_\_ the crown, \_\_\_\_\_ through

23 D G G D D<sup>7</sup>

die \_\_\_\_\_ for me? A - maz - ing love! how can it  
 -quire \_\_\_\_\_ no more. 'Tis mer - cy all! Let earth a -  
 found \_\_\_\_\_ out me. 'Tis mer - cy all, im - mense and  
 fol - lowed Thee. My chains fell off; My heart was  
 Christ, \_\_\_\_\_ my own. Bold I ap - proach th'e - ter - nal

28 G C G/B C G/D D<sup>7</sup> G

be that Thou, my God, shouldst \_ die for me?  
 -dore; Let an - gel minds in - quire no more.  
 free, for, O my God, it \_\_\_\_\_ found out me.  
 free. I rose, went forth and \_\_\_\_\_ fol - lowed Thee.  
 throne and claim the crown, through \_ Christ, my own.