

And Can It Be

And Can It Be - 2

Words by
Charles Wesley

Music by
Thomas Campbell

♩ = 110 **VERSE**

G C D⁷ 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 A⁷ 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 D⁷ 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 -

19 C A⁷/C[#] 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 D⁷

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 D⁷ 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.