

# And Can It Be

Words by  
Charles Wesley

J=110 VERSE

1. And can it be that I should gain an an.  
2. "Tis my - 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 -.

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.

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

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 -.

Music by  
Thomas Campbell

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