

## 277 And can it be that I should gain

1 And can it be that I should gain an  
 2 'Tis mys - tery all! The 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 - terest in the Sav - iour's blood? Died he for  
 can ex - plore his strange de - sign! In vain the  
 free, so in - fi - nite his grace, hum - bled 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 him to  
 first - born ser - aph tries to sound the depths of  
 self - so great his love - and bled for Ad - am's  
 fused a quick - ening ray; I woke, the dun - geon  
 him, my liv - ing Head, and clothed in right - eous

death pur - sued? A - maz - ing love! how can it  
 love di - vine! 'Tis mer - cy all! let earth a -  
 help - less race! 'Tis mer - cy all, im - mense and  
 flamed with light; my chains fell off, my heart was  
 ness di - vine, bold I ap - proach the e - ter - nal

Text: Charles Wesley, 1738, alt.  
 Tune: Thomas Campbell, 1825

LMD  
 SAGINA

## And can it be that I should gain

D G C Am 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.

D D<sup>7</sup> G

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