

HYMN

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 - 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 him to
 first - born ser - aph tries to sound the depths of
 self of all but 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
 Tune: Thomas Campbell, 1825

LMD
 SAGINA

And can it be that I should gain

D G C Am 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.

D D⁷ G

A - maz - ing love! how can it be
 'Tis mer - cy all! let earth a - dore,
 ▶ 'Tis mer - cy all, im - mense and free;
 My chains fell off, my heart was free;
 Bold I ap - proach the e - ter - nal throne,

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C G Am G D⁷ G

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