
Music: Thomas Campbell

[INTRO]

[CHORUS]

A-maz-ing love! How can it be, That Thou, my God, should die for me!

[VERSE 2]

G Em C D G C D G D A D
He left His Fa-ther's throne a-bove, So free, so in-fi-nite His grace;

G Em D C G Em D G
Emp-tied Him-self of all but love, And bled for Ad-am's help-less race.

D G C Am D G C D G
'Tis mer-cy all, im-mense and free; O praise my God, it reach-es me.

[CHORUS]

[VERSE 3]

G Em C D G C D G D A D
Long my im-pris-oned spir-it lay Fast bound in sin and na-ture's night;

G Em D C G Em D G
Thine eye dif-fused a quick-'ning ray, I woke, the dun-geon flamed with light.

D G C Am D G C D G
My chains fell off, my heart was free; I rose, went forth and fol-lowed Thee.

[CHORUS]

[VERSE 4]

G Em C D G C D G D A D
No con-dem-na-tion now I dread; Je-sus, and all in Him is mine!

G Em D C G Em D G
A-live in Him, my liv-ing Head, And clothed in right-eous-ness di-vine;

D G C Am D G C D G
Bold I ap-proach th'e-ter-nal throne And claim the crown, through Christ, my own.

[CHORUS]

And Can It Be

But God proves His own love for us in that while we were still sinners Christ died for us. Romans 5:8

1. And can it be that I should gain An in - t'rest
 2. He left His Fa - ther's throne a - bove, So free, so
 3. Long my im - pris - oned spir - it lay Fast bound in
 4. No con - dem - na - tion now I dread; Je - sus, and

in the Sav - ior's blood? Died He for me, who caused His
 in - fi - nite His grace; Emp - tied Him - self of all but
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 all in Him is mine! A - live in Him, my liv - ing

pain? For me, who Him to death pur - sued? A - maz - ing
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Chorus
 die for me? A - maz - ing love! how can it
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 Christ, my own. A - maz - ing love! how

be That Thou, my God, should die for me!
 can it be That Thou, my God,