

## And Can It Be (Blue Hymnal #250)

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Words: Charles Wesley

Music: Thomas Campbell

### [ CHORDS - NO CAPO ]

G	Em	C	D	A	Am	D7
==00==	0==000	0==0==	X00===	00===0	00===0	X00===
					0	0
0	00	0	0   0	000	00	0   0
0       00		0     00	0			

### [ INTRO ]

| C | G C | G D | G |

### [ VERSE 1 ]

G	Em	C	D	G	C	D	G	D	A	D
And	can	it	be	that	I	should	gain	An	in-t'rest	in the Sav-ior's blood?
Died	He	for	me,	who	caused	His	pain?	For	me,	who Him to death pur-sued?
A-maz-ing	love!	How	can	it	be	That	Thou,	my	God,	should die for me?

### [ CHORUS ]

D	D7	G	C	G	C	G	D	G
A-maz-ing	love!	How	can	it	be,	That	Thou,	my God,
should die for me!								

### [ VERSE 2 ]

He left His Fa-ther's throne a-bove, So free, so in-fi-nite His grace;  
Emp-tied Him-self of all but love, And bled for Adam's help-less race.  
'Tis mer-cy all, im-mense and free; O praise my God, it reach-es me.

### [ CHORUS ]

### [ VERSE 3 ]

Long my im-pris-oned spir-it lay Fast bound in sin and na-ture's night;  
Thine eye dif-fused a quick-'ning ray, I woke, the dun-geon flamed with light.  
My chains fell off, my heart was free; I rose, went forth and fol-lowed Thee.

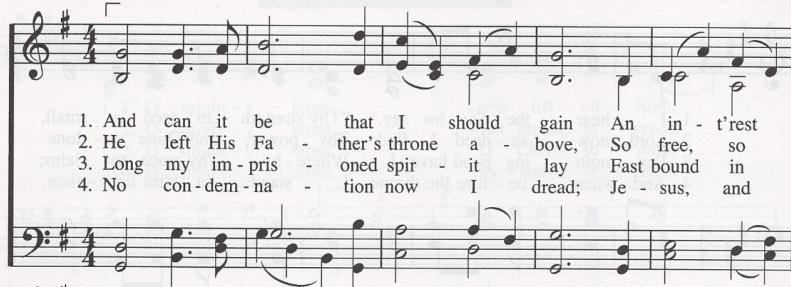
### [ CHORUS ]

### [ VERSE 4 ]

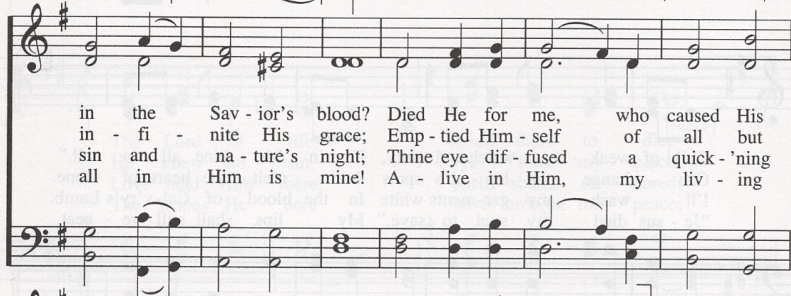
No con-dem-na-tion now I dread; Je-sus, and all in Him is mine!  
A-live in Him, my liv-ing Head, And clothed in right-eous-ness di-vine;  
Bold I ap-proach th'e-ter-nal throne And claim the crown, through Christ, my own.

### [ CHORUS ]

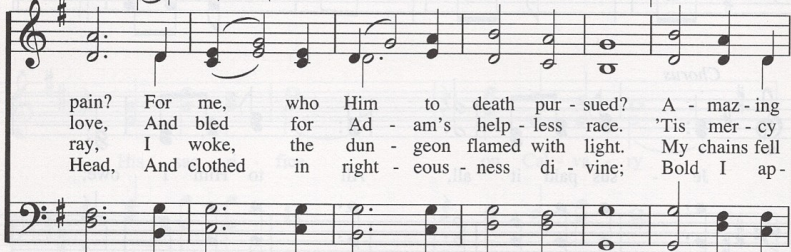
*But God proves His own love for us in that while we were still sinners Christ died for us. Romans 5:8*



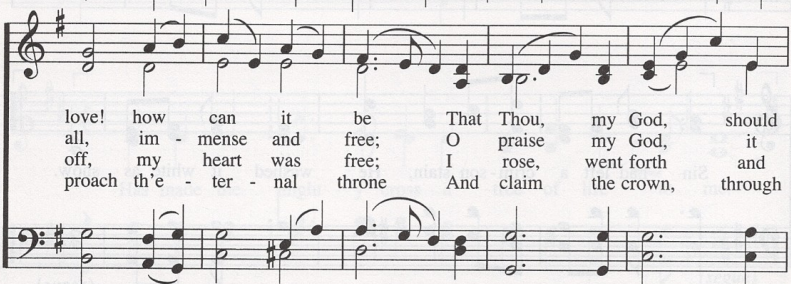
1. And can it be that I should gain An in - t'rest  
 2. He left His Fa - ther's throne a - bove, So free, so  
 3. Long my im - pris - oned spir - it lay Fast bound in  
 4. No con - dem - na - tion now I dread; Je - sus, and



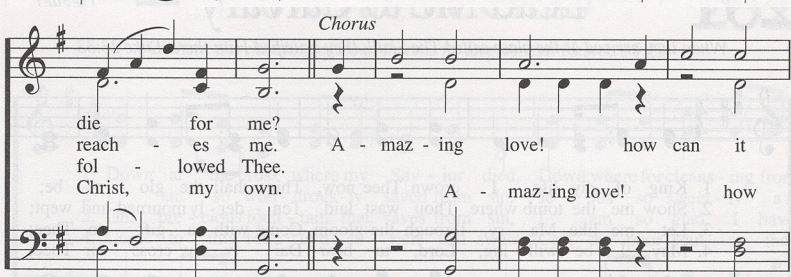
in the Sav - ior's blood? Died He for me, who caused His  
 in - fi - nite His grace; Emp - tied Him - self of all but  
 sin and na - ture's night; Thine eye dif - fused a quick - 'ning  
 all in Him is mine! A - live in Him, my liv - ing



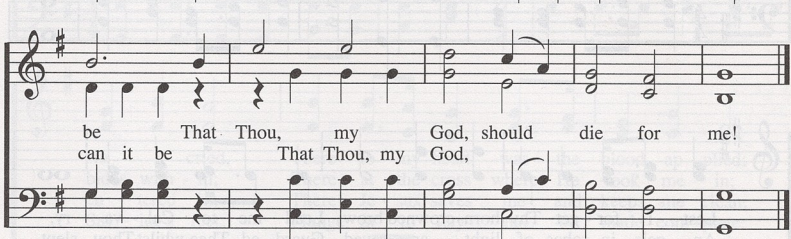
pain? For me, who Him to death pur - sued? A - maz - ing  
 love, And bled for Ad - am's help - less race. 'Tis mer - cy  
 ray, I woke, the dun - geon flamed with light. My chains fell  
 Head, And clothed in right - eous - ness di - vine; Bold I ap -



love! how can it be That Thou, my God, should  
 all, im - mense and free; O praise my God, it  
 off, my heart was free; I rose, went forth and  
 proach th'e - ter - nal throne And claim the crown, through



*Chorus*  
 die for me? A - maz - ing love! how can it  
 reach - es me. A - maz - ing love! how  
 fol - lowed Thee. A - maz - ing love! how  
 Christ, my own. A - maz - ing love! how



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