

And Can it Be That I Should Gain?

Charles Wesley

Thomas Campbell

1. And can it be that I should gain An in-t'rest in the Savior's blood? Died He for
 2. He left His Fa - ther's throne a - bove So free, so in - fi - nite His grace! Hum-bled Him
 3. Long my im - pris - oned spir - it lay, Fast bound in sin and nature's night. Thine eye dif -
 4. No condem - na - tion now I dread: Je - sus, and all in Him, is mine! A - live in

me, who caused His pain? For me, who Him to death pur - sued? A - maz - ing love! How
 - self in match - less love, And bled for A - dam's help - less race! 'Tis mer - cy all, im -
 - fused a quick'ning ray; I woke - the dun - geon flamed with light! My chains fell off, my
 Him, my liv - ing Head, And clothed in right - eous - ness di - vine, Bold I approach the e -

can it be, That Thou, my God, shouldst die for me? A - maz - ing love!
 - mense and free! For O my God, it found out me! 'Tis mer - cy all,
 heart was free; I rose, went forth, and fol - lowed Thee. My chains fell off,
 - ter - nal throne, And claim the crown, through Christ my own. Bold I approach

A - mazing love!

How can it be That Thou, my God, shouldst die for me?
 im - mense and free! For O my God, it found out me!
 my heart was free, I rose, went forth, and fol - lowed Thee.
 th'e - ter - nal throne, And claim the crown, through Christ my own.

How can it be, That Thou, my God