

And Can It Be?

Charles Wesley

Thomas Campbell

Soprano
Alto

Tenor
Bass

And can it be that I should gain An in - trest in the Sav - ior's blood?
 He left His Fa - ther's throne a - bove, So free, so in - fi - nite His grace!
 Long my im - pris - oned spir - it lay Fast bound in sin and na - ture's night.
 No con - dem - na - tion now I dread: Je - sus, and all in Him, is mine!

S/A

T/B

Died He for me, who caused His pain? For me, who Him to death pur - sued?
 Emp - tied Him - self of all but love, And bled for Ad - am's help - less race!
 Thine eye dif - fused a quick - ning ray: I woke the dun - geon flamed with light!
 A - live in Him, my liv - ing Head, And clothed in right - eous - ness di - vine,

S/A

T/B

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

S/A

T/B

maz - ing love! how can it be That Thou, my God, shouldst die for me!