

And Can it Be

Charles Wesley

Thomas Campbell

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

Died He for me, who caused His pain? For me, who Him to death pur - sued? A - maz - ing
Hum - bled Him - self and came in love, And bled for A - dam's help - less race! 'Tis mer - cy
Thine eye dif - fused a quick - 'ning ray; I woke the dun - geon flamed with light! My chains fell
A - live in Him, my liv - ing Head, And clothed in right - eous - ness di - vine, Bold I ap -

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

love! How can it be That Thou, my God, shouldst die for me?
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mazing love! How can it be, That Thou, my God