

And Can It Be That I Should Gain

24

Charles Wesley

Thomas Campbell

G Am D7 G Am D7 G D7 D A7 D

1. And can it be that I— should gain An in - t'rest in the— Sav - iour'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;

9 D G D7 G D G C G Am G D7 G

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 A - dam's help - less race;
 Thine eye dif - fused— a quick - 'ning ray, I woke, the dun - geon flamed with light;

17 G D G D C A7 D G C D D7 G

A - maz - ing love! how can— it— be— That Thou,— my God,— should'st die— for me?
 '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.

25 G D D7 G C G Am G D7 G

A - maz - ing love! how can it be That Thou, my God, should'st die for me?
 A - maz - ing love! how can it be That Thou, my