

And Can It Be That I Should Gain

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Charles Wesley

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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;



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;



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.



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