

And Can it Be That I Should Gain?



1 And can it be that I should gain An
 2 'Tis my - stery all! Th'Im - mor - tal dies! Who
 3 He left His Fa - ther's throne a - bove, So
 4 Long my im - pri - soned spi - rit lay Fast
 5 No con - de - mna - tion now I dread; Je -



in - t'rest in the Sa - vior's blood? Died he for
 can ex - plore His strange de - sign? In vain the
 free, so in - fi - nite His grace; Emp - tied Him
 bound in sin and na - ture's night; Thine eye dif -
 sus, and all in Him is mine! A - live in



me, who caus'd his pain? For me who
 first - born se - raph tries To sound the
 self of all but love, And bled for
 fused a quick - 'ning ray, I woke, the
 Him, my li - ving Head, And clothed in



him to death pur - sued? A - ma - zing love! how
 depths of love di - vine! 'Tis mer - cy all! let
 A - dam's help - less race; 'Tis mer - cy all, im -
 dun - geonflamed with light; My chains fell off, my
 right - eous - ness di - vine, Bold I ap - proach th'e -

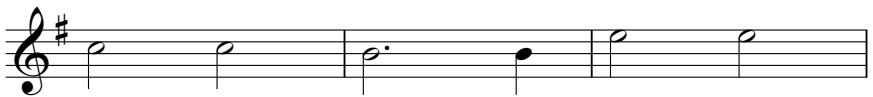


can it be, That thou, my God, shouldst
 earth a - dore, Let an - gel minds in -
 mense and free; For, O my God, it
 heart was free; I rose, went forth and
 ter - nal throne, And claim the crown, through

Refrain



die for me?
 quire no more.
 found out me. A - ma - zing love! how
 fol - lowed Thee.
 Christ my own.



can it be That Thou, my



God, should die for me!