And Can It Be

1. And can it be that I should gain an interest in the Savior's blood? Dost thou feel, as thou view'st the slave's blood rolled in the dust of thy way?

2. He left his home of sin and shame to save me from death, to save me from death. Through it all, thy blood was shed.

3. Long my impiety and sin had bound me fast, to chains wherein I lay; yet now, O God, my Lord, I see the need of a Saviour, for me.

4. No conception, no song can satisfy the wonder of my soul, as I think of Calvary's love. How can it be? How can it be? That I should live eternally with thee.

5. Death in mocking jest would have possessed thy throne, but that I might be freed, O Christ, to thee I fly. For I was bound, I had gone astray, but now I see the need of a Saviour, for me.

6. A marv'ling love! How can we say, was there love? I, who caused his pain? For me, who caused his pain? I, who caused his pain? For me, who caused his pain?

7. For me, who caused his pain? For me, who caused his pain? For me, who caused his pain? For me, who caused his pain? For me, who caused his pain? For me, who caused his pain?

8. A flameéd love, A maz-ing love! How can it be? That I should live eternally with thee. Oh, how can it be? That I should live eternally with thee.