And Can It Be

1 And can it be that I should gain an
2 He left his Father's throne above— so
3 Long my imprisoned spirit lay fast
4 No condemnation now I dread, for

in-terest in the Savior's blood? Died he for
free, so in-fi-nite his grace— emp-tied him-
bound in sin and na-ture's night. Your sun-rise
Christ, and all in him, is mine! A-live in

me, who caused his pain— for me, who caused his
self of all but love, and bled who for Ad-am's
turned that night to day; I woke the dun-geon
him, my liv-ing Head, and clothed in right-eous-
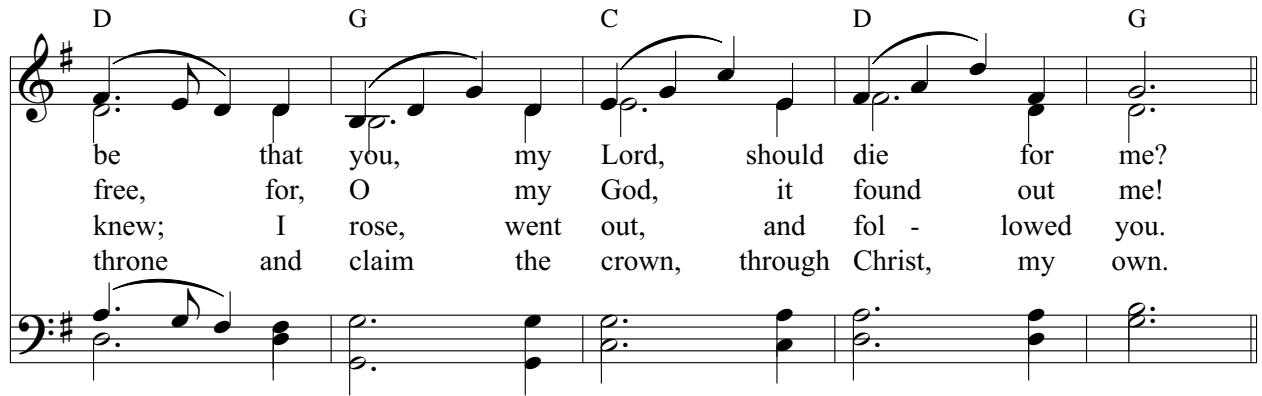
bit-ter death? A-maz-ing love! How can it
help-less race! What mer-cy this, im-mense and
flamed with light! My chains fell off, your voice I
ness di-vine, bold I ap-proach the e-ter-nal
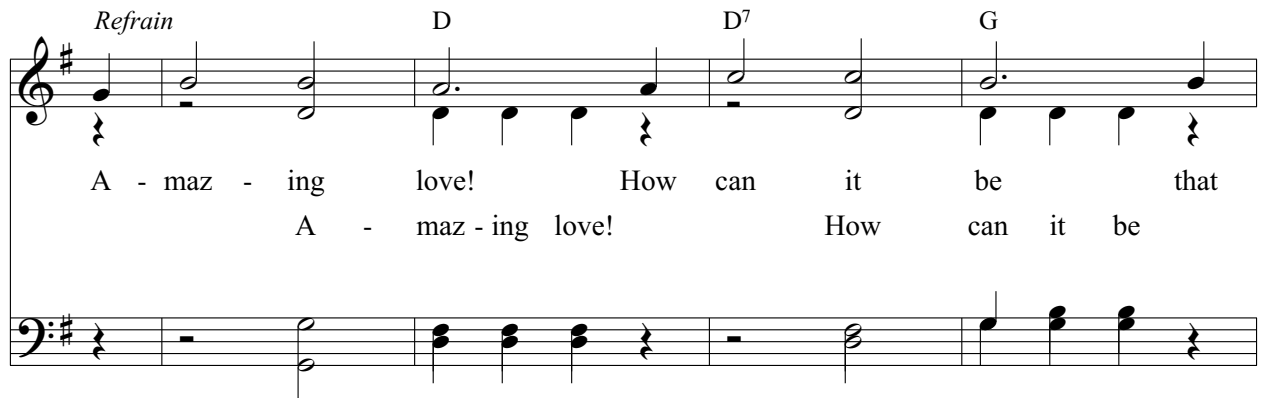
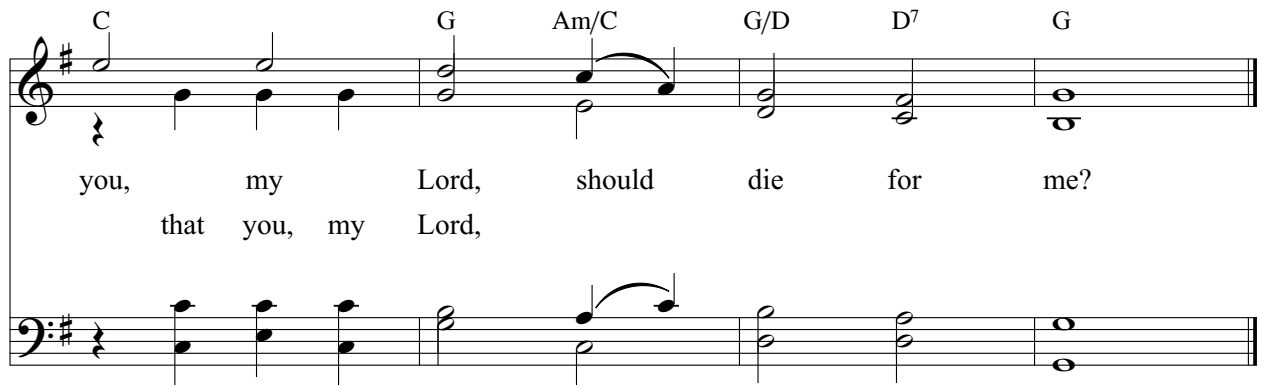be   that   you,   my   Lord,   should die   for   me?
free,   for,   O   my   God,   it   found   out   me!
knew;   I   rose,   went out,   and   fol -   lowed   you.
throne   and   claim   the   crown,   through Christ,   my   own.

Refrain

A - maz - ing   love!   How   can   it   be   that
        A - maz - ing love!   How   can   it   be

you,   my   Lord,   should die   for   me?
        that you, my   Lord,