

And can it be

Words by Charles Wesley
 Music by Thomas Campbell
 Arr. David Tubbs

B \flat F/A Dm C

4 B \flat F/A Dm C

1. And can it be that I should gain An
 2. He left His Fa - ther's throne a - bove So
 3. Long my im - pri - soned spi - rit lay, Fast
 4. No con - de - mna - tion now I dread; Je -

8 B \flat F/A Dm C

in - terest in the Sa - viour's blood?
 free, so in - fi - nite His grace—
 bound in sin and na - ture's night;
 sus, and all in Him, is mine;

12 B \flat F/A Dm C

Died He for me, who caused His pain— For
 Emp - tied Him - self of all but love, And
 Thine eye dif - fused a quick - ening ray— I
 A - live in Him, my li - ving Head, And

16 B \flat F/A Dm C

me, who Him to death pur - sued?
 bled for A - dam's help - less race:
 woke, the dun - geon flamed with light;
 clothed in right - eous - ness di - vine,

20 Gm⁷ F/A B \flat C

A - ma - zing love! How can it be, That
 'Tis mer - cy all, im - mense and free, For
 My chains fell off, my heart was free, I
 Bold I ap - proach th'et - er - nal throne, And

24 Gm⁷ F/A B \flat C

Thou, my God, shouldst die for me? A -
 O my God, it found out me! 'Tis
 rose, went forth, and fol - lowed Thee. My
 claim the crown, through Christ my own. Bold

28 F C B \flat F/A

ma - zing love! How can it be, That
 mer - cy all, im - mense and free, For
 chains fell off, my heart was free, I
 I ap - proach th'et - er - nal throne, And

32 Gm⁷ F/A B \flat C B \flat F/A

Thou, my God, shouldst die for me?
 O my God, it found out me!
 rose, went forth, and fol - lowed Thee.
 claim the crown, through Christ my own.

36 Dm C

Thou, my God, shouldst die for me?
 O my God, it found out me!
 rose, went forth, and fol - lowed Thee.
 claim the crown, through Christ my own.