And Can It Be That I Should Gain?

Words: Charles Wesley, 1739
Music: Thomas Campbell, 1825

1. And can it be that I should gain
An interest in the
 Savior's blood? Died He for me, who caused His pain? For me, who

2. He left His Father's throne above, So free, so infinite
Where His grace, Emp-tied Him-self of all but love, And bled for

3. Long my imprisoned spirit lay Fast bound to sin and salvation
Nature's might; Thine eye dif-fused a quick-ning ray, I woke, the

Him to death pur-sued? A-maz-ing love! how can it be That
Adam's helpless race; 'Tis mer-cy all, im-mense and free; For

Thou my God, shouldst die for me? Thou, o God, it found out me. A-maz-ing love! how

O my God, it found out me. A-maz-ing love! how rose, went forth, and followed Thee. A-maz-ing love!

How can it be That Thou, my God, shouldst die for me.

How can it be That Thou, my God,