

And Can It Be, That I Should Gain?

G Verse

Am/C D7 G

And can it be that I should gain
'tis mys - tery all! Th'im - mor - tal dies!
He left His Fa - ther's throne a - - bove,
No con - dem - na - tion now I dread;
Long my im - pris - oned spi - rit lay

5 Am/C D G D/A A7 D

An in - t'rest in the Sav - ior's blood?
Who can ex - plore His strange de - sign?
So free, so in - fi - nite His grace;
Je - sus, and all in Him is mine!
Fast bound in sin and na - ture's night;

10 G D G D

Died He for me, who caused His pain?
In vain the first - - born se - raph tries
Emp - tied Him - self of all but love,
A - live in Him, my liv - ing Head,
Thine eye dif - fused a quick - ning ray,

14

C G G/D D7 G

For me, who Him to death pur - sued?
 To sound the depths of love di - vine!
 And bled for Ad - am's help - less race;
 And clothed in righ - teous - ness di - vine,
 I woke, the dun - geon flamed with light;

19

D G C A D

A - maz - ing love! how can it be
 'tis mer - cy all! let earth a - dore,
 'tis mer - cy all, im - mense and free;
 Bold I ap - proach th'e - ter - nal throne,
 My chains fell off, my heart was free;

23

G C D G

That Thou, my God, should die for me?
 Let an - - gel minds in - quire no more.
 For, O my God, it found out me.
 And claim the crown, through Christ my own.
 I rose, went forth and fol - - lowed Thee.

28

Refrain

D

D7

G

A - maz - ing love! how can it be

A - maz - ing love! How can it be

33

C

G

Am/C

G/D

D7

G

That Thou, my God, should die for me!

that you, my Lord,