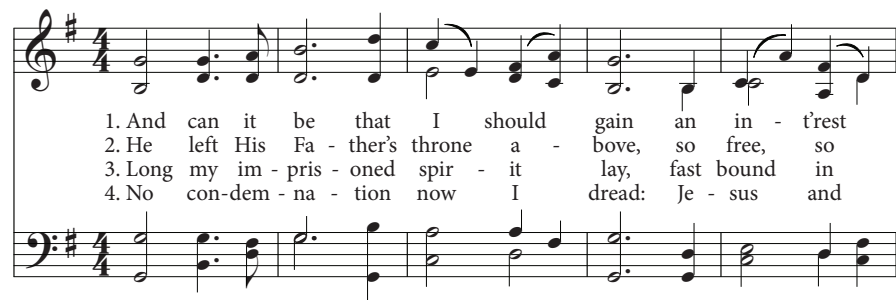
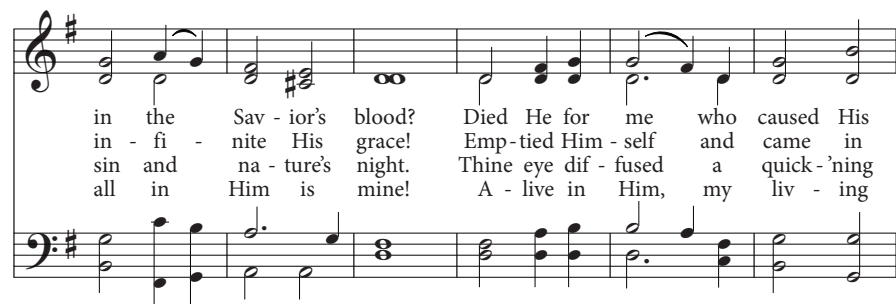


# And Can It Be

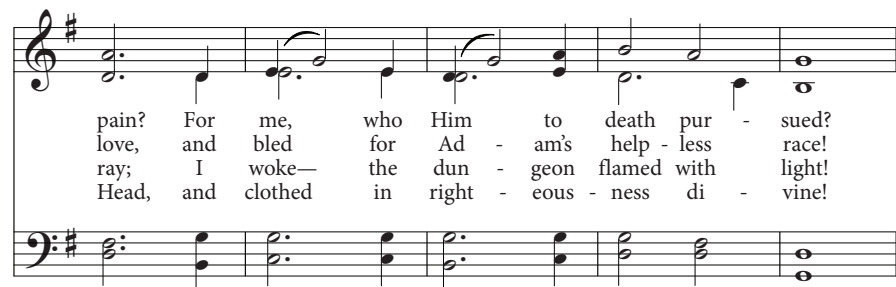
SAGINA



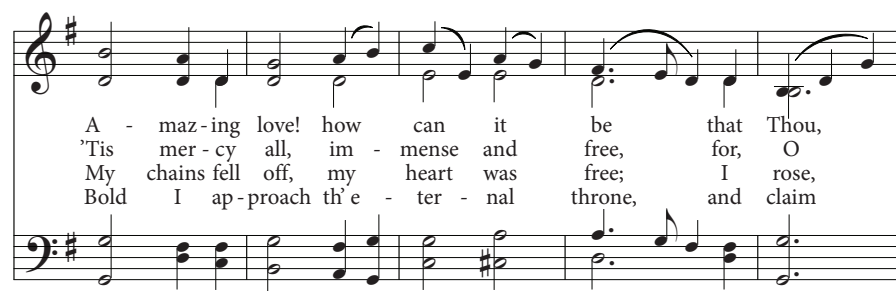
1. And can it be that I should gain an in - t'rest  
 2. He left His Fa - ther's throne a - bove, so free, so  
 3. Long my im - pris - oned spir - it lay, fast bound in  
 4. No con-dem - na - tion now I dread: Je - sus and



in the Sav - ior's blood? Died He for me who caused His  
 in - fi - nite His grace! Emp - tied Him - self and came in  
 sin and na - ture's night. Thine eye dif - fused a quick - 'ning  
 all in Him is mine! A - live in Him, my liv - ing



pain? For me, who Him to death pur - sued?  
 love, and bled for Ad - am's help - less race!  
 ray; I woke—the the dun - geon flamed with light!  
 Head, and clothed in right - eous - ness di - vine!



A - maz - ing love! how can it be that Thou,  
 'Tis mer - cy all, im - mense and free, for, O  
 My chains fell off, my heart was free; I rose,  
 Bold I ap - proach th' e - ter - nal throne, and claim



my God, shouldst die for me?  
 my God, it found out me. A - maz - ing love!  
 the crown through Christ my own!



how can it be that Thou, my God, shouldst die for me!

WORDS: Charles Wesley, 1738, alt.

MUSIC: Thomas Campbell, 1825

LMD

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