

And Can It Be that I Should Gain

1. And can it be that I should gain an
 2. 'Tis my - stery all: th'Im - mor - tal dies! Who
 3. He left his Fa - ther's throne a - bove (so
 4. Long my im - pri - soned spi - rit lay, fast
 5. No con - de - mna - tion now I dread; Je -

in - terest in the Sa - vior's blood! Died he for
 can ex - plore his strange de - sign? In vain the
 free, so in - fi - nite his grace!), emp - tied him -
 bound in sin and na - ture's night; thine eye dif -
 sus, and all in him, is mine; a - live in

me? who caused his pain! For me? who him to
 first - born se - raph tries to sound the depths of
 self of all but love, and bled for A - dam's
 fused a quick - ening ray; I woke, the dun - geon
 him my li - ving Head, and clothed in right - eous -

death pur - sued? A - ma - zing love! How can it
 love di - vine. 'Tis mer - cy all! Let earth a -
 help - less race. 'Tis mer - cy all, im - mense and
 flamed with light; my chains fell off, my heart was
 ness di - vine, bold I ap - proach th'e - ter - nal

Text: Charles Wesley, 1739
 Tune: Thomas Campbell, 1835



88 88 88 Repeat
 SAGINA
www.hymnary.org/text/and_can_it_be_that_i_should_gain

be_____ that thou,_____ my God,_____ shouldst die_____ for
 dore;_____ let an - gel minds_____ in - quire_____ no
 free,_____ for O_____ my God,_____ it found_____ out
 free,_____ I rose,_____ went forth,_____ and fol - lowed
 throne,_____ and claim_____ the crown,_____ through Christ_____ my

me? A - ma - zing love! How can it be
 more. 'Tis mer - cy all! Let earth a - dore;
 me! 'Tis mer - cy all, im - mense and free,
 thee. My chains fell off, my heart was free,
 own. Bold I ap - proach th'e - ter - nal throne,

that thou, my God, shouldst die for me?
 let an - gel minds in - quire no more.
 for O my God, it_____ found out me!
 I rose, went forth, and_____ fol - lowed thee.
 and claim the crown, through_ Christ my own.