

And Can It Be

G Am/C D7 G

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 - pris - oned spir it lay fast
 4 No con - dem - na - tion now I dread, for

Am/C D7 G D/A A7 D G/D

in - terest in the Sav - ior's blood? Died he for
 free, so in - fi - nite his grace— emp - tied him
 bound in sin and na - ture's night. Your sun-rise
 Christ, and all in him, is mine! A - live in

D G D C G

me, who caused his pain— for me, who caused his
 self of all but love, and bled for Ad - am's
 turned that night to day; I woke the dun - geon
 him, my liv - ing Head, and clothed in right - eous

G/D D7 G D G

bit - ter death? A - maz - ing love! How
 help - less race! What mer - cy this, im -
 flamed with light! My chains fell off, your
 ness di - vine, bold I ap - proach the e -

C A7 D G C

can it be that you, my Lord, should
 mense and free, for, O my God, it
 _ voice I knew; I rose, went out, and
 ter - nal throne and claim the crown, through

D G Refrain D

die for me? A - maz - ing love! How
 found out me! A - maz - ing love!
 fol - lowed you. A - maz - ing love!
 Christ, my own.

D7 G C

can it be that you, that you, my
 How can it be that you, my

G Am/C G/D D7 G

Lord, should die for me?
 Lord,