And Can It Be That I Should Gain

1. And can it be that I should gain An in - t'rest
2. 'Tis mys - t'ry all! Th'Im - mor - tal dies: Who can ex -
3. *He left His Fa - ther's throne a - bove— So free, so*
4. Long my im - pris - oned spir - it lay Fast bound in
5. No con - dem - na - tion now I dread; Je - sus, and

in the Sav - ior's blood? Died He for me, who caused His
plore His strange de - sign? In vain the first - born ser - aph
in - fi - nite His grace! Hum - bled Him - self— so great His
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? A - maz - ing
tries To sound the depths of love di - vine. 'Tis mer - cy
love! And bled for all His cho - sen race. 'Tis mer - cy
ray; I woke, the dun - geon flamed with light; My chains fell
Head, And clothed in right - eous - ness di - vine, Bold I ap -

love! How can it be That Thou, my Lord, shouldst
all! Let earth a - dore, Let an - gel minds in -
all, im - mense and free; For, O my God, it
off, my heart was free; I rose, went forth, and
proach th'e - ter - nal throne, And claim the crown, through

die for me?
quire no more. A - maz - ing love! How can it
found out me.
fol - lowed Thee. A - maz - ing love! How
Christ, my own.

be That Thou, my Lord, shouldst die for me?
can it be That Thou, my Lord,