And Can It Be

Charles Wesley

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Verse 1:
1. And can it be that I should gain An in-t'rest in the Sav-ior's blood? Died He for me, who caused His pain? For me, who Him to death pur-sued? A-maz-ing love! how can it be That Thou, my God, should die for me? A-maz-ing love! how can it be That Thou, my God, should die for me!

Verse 2:
2. He left His Fa-ther's throne a-bove, So free, so in-fi-nite His grace; Emp-tied Him-self of all but love, And bled for Ad-am's help-less race; 'Tis mer-cy all, im-mense and free; O praise my God, it reach-es me.

Verse 3:
3. Long my im-pris-oned spir-it lay Fast bound in sin and na-ture's night; Thine eye dif-fused a quick-'ning ray, I woke, the dun-geon flamed with light; My chains fell off, my heart was free; I rose, went forth and fol-lowed Thee.

Verse 4:
4. No con-dem-na-tion now I dread; Je-sus, and all in Him, is mine! A-live in Him, my liv-ing Head, And clothed in righ-teous-ness di-vine, Bold I ap-proach th'e-ter-nal throne, And claim the crown, thro' Christ my own.