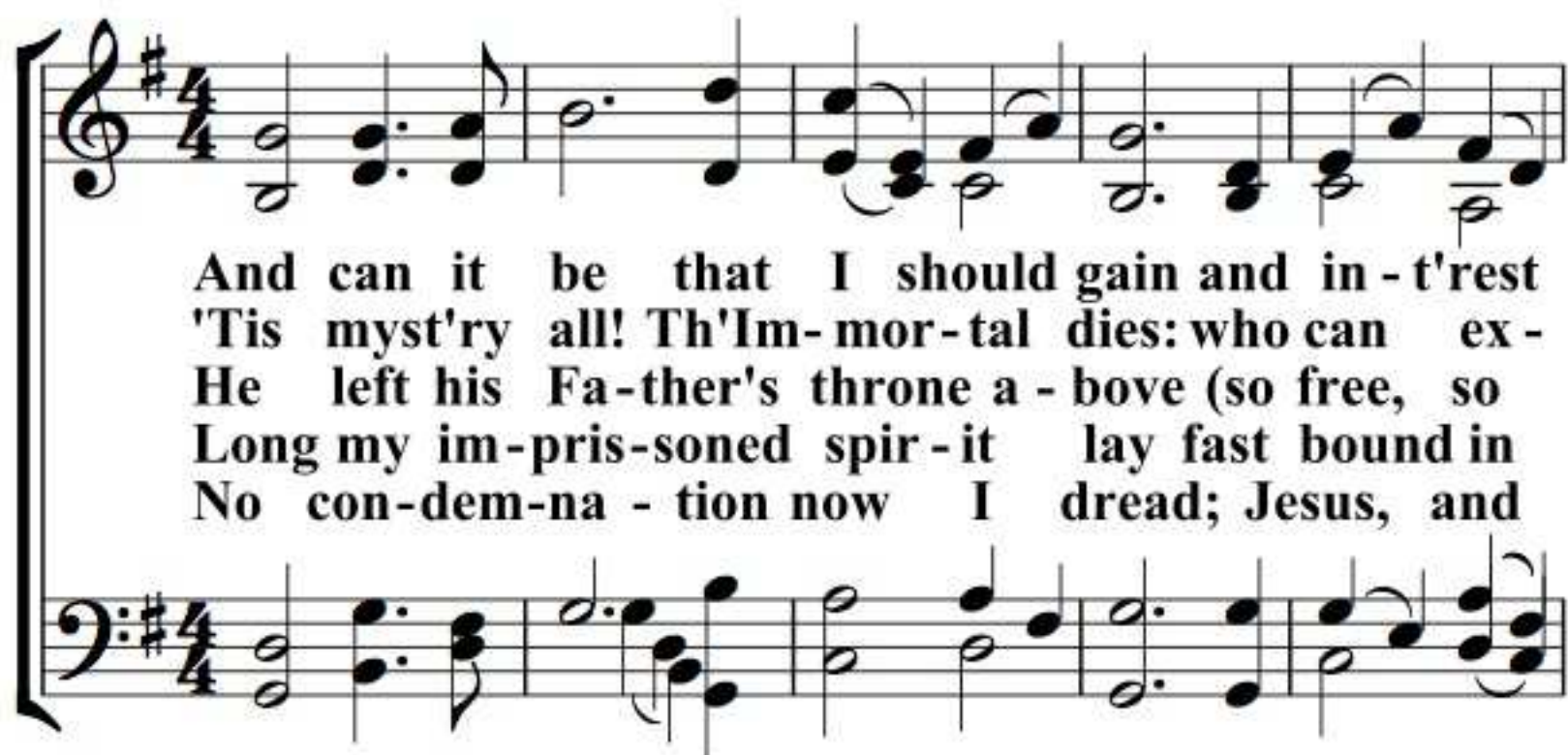


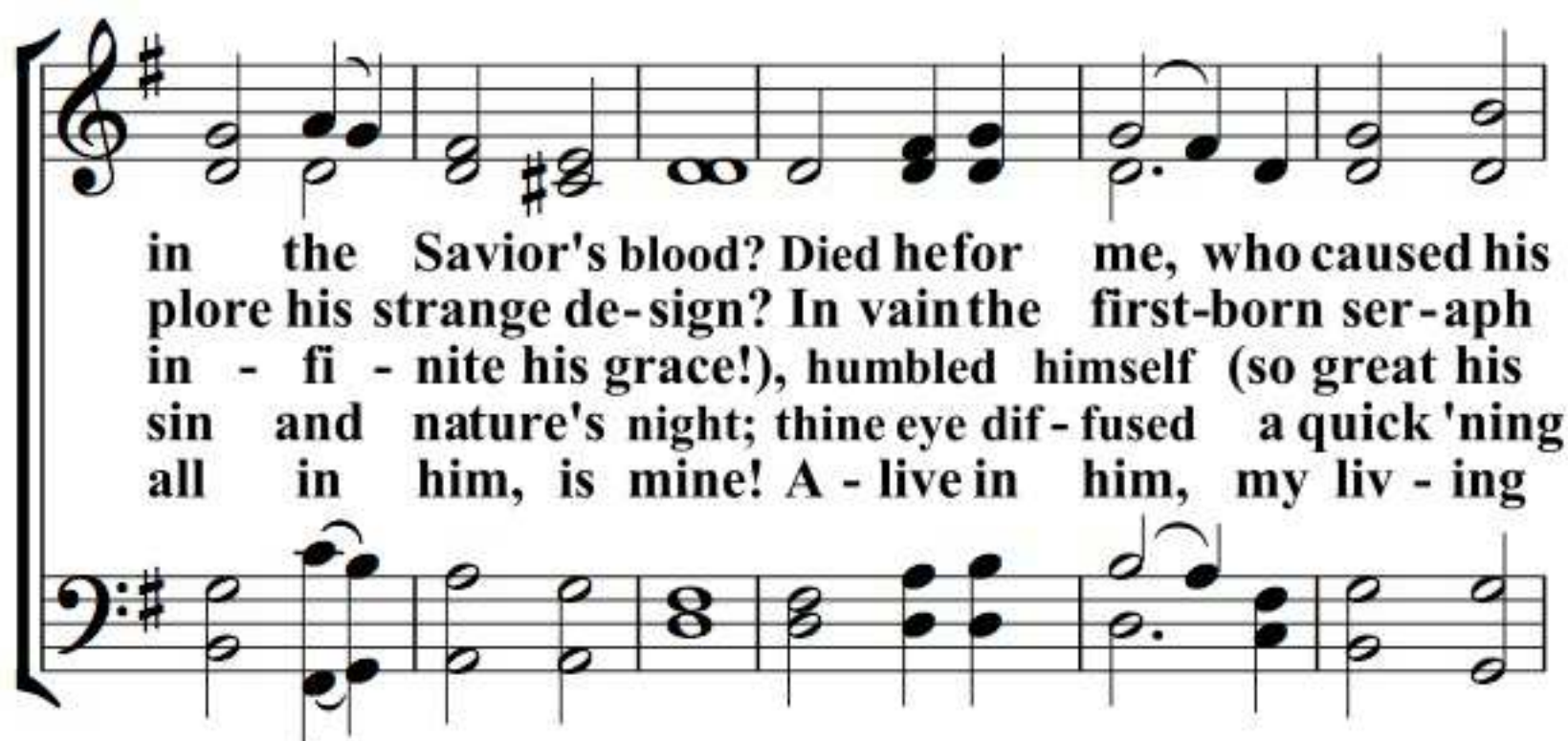
And Can It Be That I Should Gain

Charles Wesley, 1738

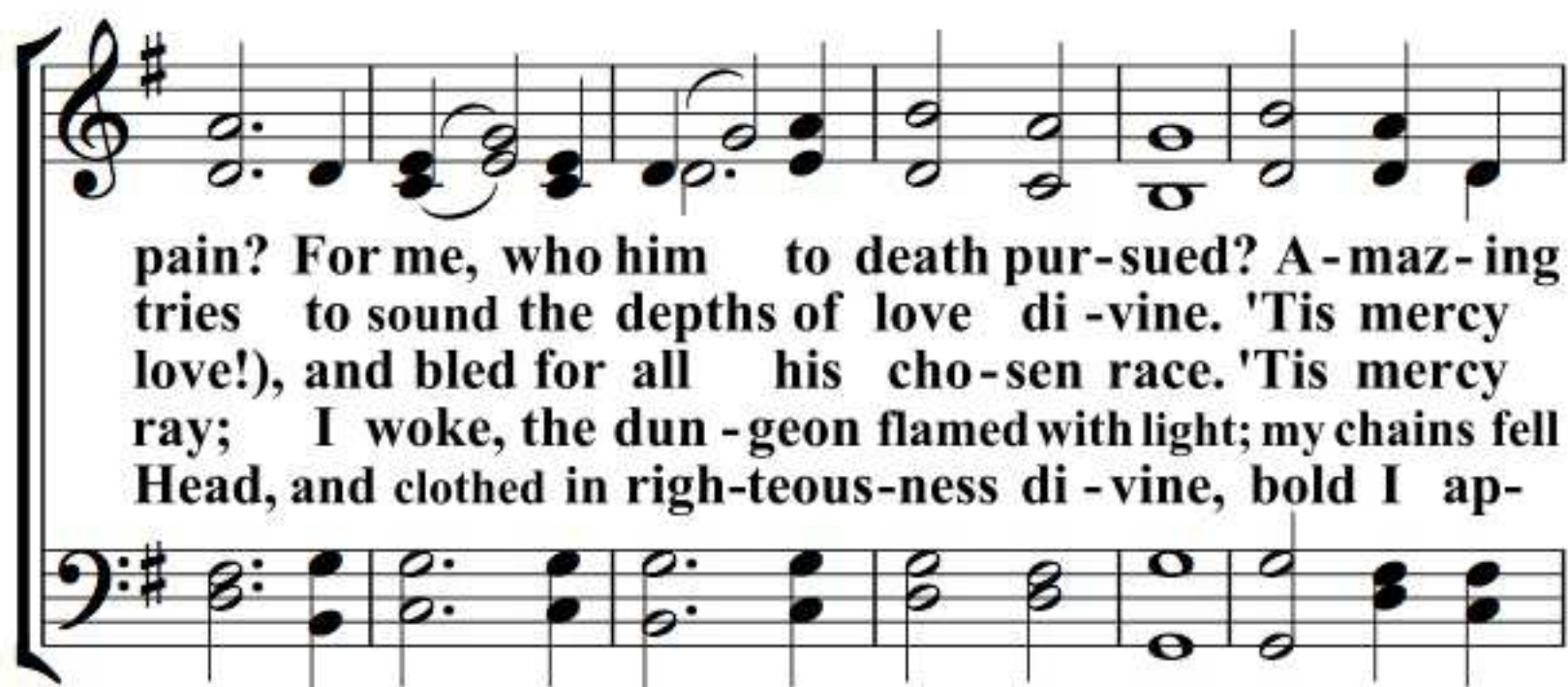
Thomas Campbell, 1825



And can it be that I should gain and in - t'rest
'Tis myst'ry all! Th'Im - mor - tal dies: who can ex -
He left his Fa - ther's throne a - bove (so free, so
Long my im - pris - soned spir - it lay fast bound in
No con - dem - na - tion now I dread; Jesus, and



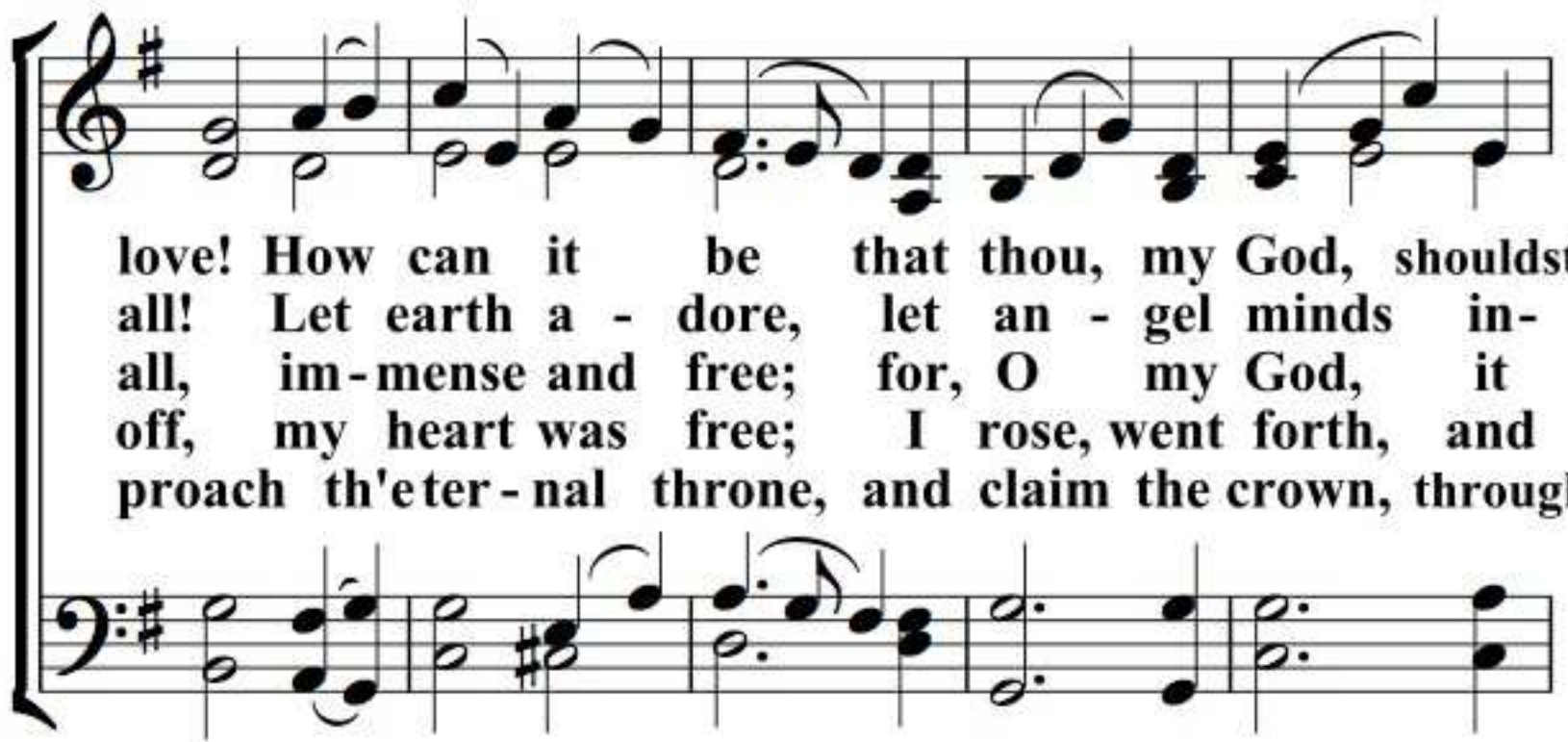
in the Savior's blood? Died he for me, who caused his
plore his strange de - sign? In vain the first - born ser - aph
in - fi - nite his grace!), humbled himself (so great his
sin and nature's night; thine eye dif - fused a quick 'ning
all in him, is mine! A - live in him, my liv - ing



pain? For me, who him to death pur - sued? A - maz - ing
tries to sound the depths of love di - vine. 'Tis mercy
love!), and bled for all his cho - sen race. 'Tis mercy
ray; I woke, the dun - geon flamed with light; my chains fell
Head, and clothed in righ - teous - ness di - vine, bold I ap -

And Can It Be That I Shoud Gain

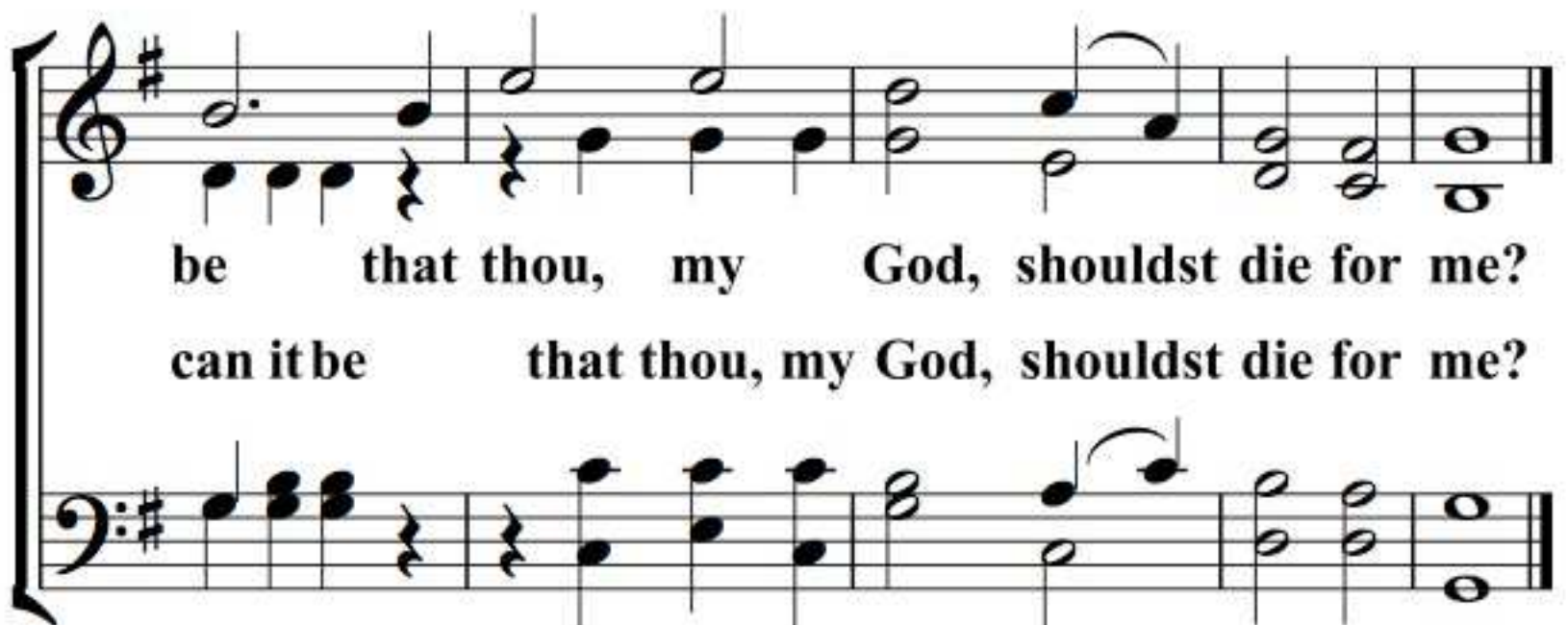
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love! How can it be that thou, my God, shouldst
all! Let earth a - dore, let an - gel minds in -
all, im - mense and free; for, O my God, it
off, my heart was free; I rose, went forth, and
proach th'eter - nal throne, and claim the crown, through



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



be that thou, my God, shouldst die for me?
can it be that thou, my God, shouldst die for me?