

And Can It Be



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



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



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



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 -

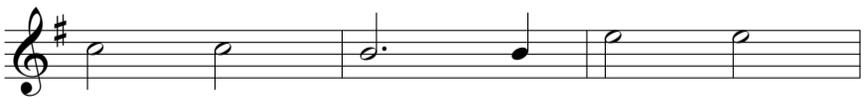


can it be that you, my Lord, should
mense and free, for, O my God, it
- voice I knew; I rose, went out, and
ter - nal throne and claim the crown, through

Refrain



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



can it be that you, my



Lord, should die for me?