

And Can It Be That I Should Gain

Charles Wesley, 1738

SAGINA

Thomas Campbell, 1825

1. And can it be that I should gain an in - t'rest in the Sav - ior's
 2. 'Tis mys - t'ry all! Th' Im mor - tal dies: who can ex - plore his strange de -
 3. He left his Fa - ther's throne a - bove (so free, so in - fi - nate his
 4. Long my im - pris - oned spir - it lay fast bound in sin and na - ture's
 5. No con - dem - na - tion now I dread; Je - sus, and all in him is

blood? Died he for me, who caused his pain? For me, who him to death pur -
 sign? In vain the first - born ser - aph tries to sound the depth of love di -
 grace!), hum - bled him - self (so great his love!), and bled for all his cho - sen
 night; thine eye dif - fused a quick - n'ing ray; I woke, the dun - geon flamed with
 mine! A - live in him, my liv - ing head, and clothed in righ - teous - ness di -

sued? A - maz - ing love! How can it be that thou, my God, shouldst
 vine. 'Tis mer - cy all! Let earth a - dore, let an - gel minds in -
 race. 'Tis mer - cy all, im - mense and free; for O my God, it
 light; my chains fell off, my heart was free; I rose, went forth, and
 vine, bold I ap - proach th'e - ter - nal throne, and claim the crown, through

die for me? A - maz - ing love! How can it
 quire no more. A - maz - ing love! How can it
 found out me. A - maz - ing love How
 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,