

Charles Wesley  
(1707-1788)

# And can it be

Thomas Campbell  
(1800-1876)

1. And can it be that I should gain an in - t'rest  
2. 'Tis my - st'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 - pri - soned spi - rit lay fast bound in  
5. No con-dem - na - tion now I dread; Je - sus, and

in the Sa - viour's blood? Died he for me, who caused his pain?  
plore his strange de - sign? In vain the first - born ser - aph tries  
in - fi - nite his grace - Emp-tied him - self of all but love,  
sin and na - ture's night; thine eye dif - fused a quick - 'ning ray -  
all in him is mine! A - live in him, my liv - ing Head,

for me, who him to death pur - sued? A - ma - zing love! how  
to sound the depths of love di - vine. 'Tis mer - cy all! let  
and bled for A - dam's help - less race. 'Tis mer - cy all! im -  
I woke, the dun - geon flamed with light; my chains fell off, my  
and clothed in right - eous - ness di - vine. Bold I ap - proach th' e -

can it be that thou, my God, shouldst  
earth a - dore, let an - gel my God, minds in -  
mense and free; for, O - my God, it  
heart was free, I rose, my God, forth, and  
ter - nal throne, and claim went the crown, through

die \_\_\_\_\_ for me! A - ma - zing love! how can it  
 quire \_\_\_\_\_ no more. 'Tis mer - cy all! let earth a -  
 found \_\_\_\_\_ out me! 'Tis mer - cy all! im - mense and  
 fol - lowed thee. My chains fell off, my heart was  
 Christ, my own. Bold I ap - proach th' e - ter - nal

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be that thou, my God shouldst die for me!  
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 free; for, O my God, it found out me.  
 free I rose, went forth, and fol - lowed thee.  
 throne, and claim the crown, through Christ, my own.

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