

"And Can It Be" (Charles Wesley)

And can it be that I should gain
An int'rest in the Savior's blood
Died He for me, who caused His pain?
For me, who Him to death pursued? Amazing Love! How can it be
That thou my God, shouldst die for me

Amazing love! How can it be
That Thou, my God, shouldst die for me!

He left His Father's throne above,
So free, so infinite His grace
Emptied Himself of all but love, And bled for Adam's helpless race!
'Tis mercy all, immense and free, For, O my God, it found out me.
Amazing love! How can it be
That Thou, my God, shouldst die for me!

Long my imprisoned spirit lay
Fast bound in sin and nature's night, thine eye diffused a quickening ray: I woke—the
dungeon flamed with light!
My chains fell off, my heart was free, I rose, went forth and followed Thee
Amazing love! How can it be That Thou, my God, shouldst die for me!

V4 No condemnation now I dread: Jesus, and all in Him is mine!
Alive in Him, my living head, and Clothed in righteousness divine, Bold I approach th'e
eternal throne, And claim, the crown, thru Christ my own
Amazing Love! How can it be, that thou my God shouldst die for me!

