

AND CAN IT BE THAT I SHOULD GAIN?

Charles Wesley, 1738

Thomas Campbell, 1825

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; Je -

in - terest in the Sav - ior's blood?
free, so in - fi - nite his grace;
bound in sin and na - ture's night;
sus, and all in him, is mine!

Died he for me, who caused his pain? For
emp - tied him - self of all but love, and
thine eye dif - fused a quick - ening ray; I
A - live in him, my liv - ing Head, and

me, who him to death pur - sued?
bled for Ad - am's help - less race.
woke, the dun - geon flamed with light;
clothed in right - eous - ness di - vine,

Chords: F, F/A, C, F, F/C, F/A, F, Gm/Bb, C7, F, F, Bb, Gm/Bb, C, C/Bb, F/A, C7/E, F, C/G, G7, C, C, F/C, C, C7/Bb, F/A, F, C, F/A, Bb, F/A, Gm/Bb, F/C, C7, F

F C C7/Bb F/A C/G F Bb G/B G7/B C C

A - maz - ing love! How can it be that
'Tis mer - cy all, im - mense and free; for,
my chains fell off, my heart was free; I
bold I ap - proach th'e - ter - nal throne, and

F Bb Gm/Bb C C7 F

thou, my God, shouldst die for me? A -
O my God, it found out me. 'Tis
rose, went forth, and fol - lowed thee. My
claim the crown, through Christ, my own. Bold

F C C7no5 F

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I ap - proach th'e - ter - nal throne, and

Bb Bb/D Bb F Gm/Bb F/C C7 F

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