

And Can It Be?

God commendeth his love toward us, in that, while we were yet sinners, Christ died for us. Rom. 5:8

1. And can it be that I should gain An in - t'rest in the Sav - ior's blood?
2. 'Tis mys - t'ry all: th' Im - mor - tal dies: Who can ex - plore His strange de - sign?
3. He left His Fa - ther's throne a - bove— So free, so in - fi - nite His grace—
4. Long my im - pris - oned spir - it lay, Fast bound in sin and na - ture's night;
5. No con - dem - na - tion now I dread; Je - sus, and all in Him, is mine;

Died He for me, who caused His pain— For me, who Him to death pur - sued?
In vain the first - born ser - aph tries To sound the depths of love di - vine.
Emp - tied Him - self of all but love, And bled for Ad - am's help - less race:
Thine eye dif - fused a quick - ning ray— I woke, the dun - geon flamed with light;
A - live in Him, my liv - ing Head, And clothed in right - eous - ness di - vine,

A - maz - ing love! How can it be, That Thou, my God, shouldst die for me?
'Tis mer - cy all! Let earth a - dore, Let an - gel minds in - quire no more.
'Tis mer - cy all, im - mense and free, For, O my God, it found out me!
My chains fell off, my heart was free, I rose, went forth, and fol - lowed Thee.
Bold I ap - proach th' e - ter - nal throne, And claim the crown, through Christ my own.

Refrain

A - maz - ing love! How can it be, That Thou, my God, shouldst die for me?
A - maz - ing love! How can it be, That Thou, my God,