

# And Can It Be, That I Should Gain?

**G**  
Verse

And can it be that I should gain  
'tis mys - tery all! Th'im - mor - tal dies!  
He left His Fa - ther's throne a - - bove,  
No con - dem - na - tion now I dread;  
Long my im - pris - oned spi - rit lay

5 **Am/C** **D** **G** **D/A** **A7** **D**

An in - t'rest in the Sav - ior's blood?  
Who can ex - plore His strange de - sign?  
So free, so in - fi - nite His grace;  
Je - sus, and all in Him is mine!  
Fast bound in sin and na - ture's night;

10 **G** **D** **G** **D**

Died He for me, who caused His pain?  
In vain the first - - born se - raph tries  
Emp - tied Him - self of all but love,  
A - live in Him, my liv - ing Head,  
Thine eye dif - fused a quick - 'ning ray,

14

C G G/D D7 G

For me, who Him to death pur - sued?  
To sound the depths of love di - vine!  
And bled for Ad - am's help - less race;  
And clothed in righ - teous - ness di - vine,  
I woke, the dun - geon flamed with light;

19

D G C A D

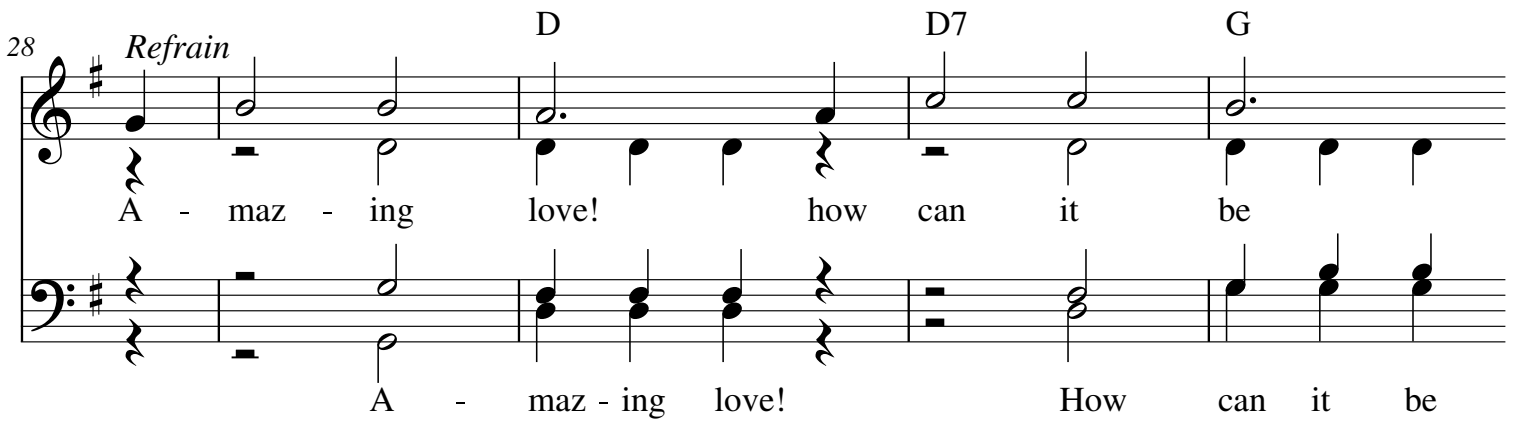
A - maz - ing love! how can it be  
'tis mer - cy all! let earth a - dore,  
'tis mer - cy all, im - mense and free;  
Bold I ap - proach th'e - ter - nal throne,  
My chains fell off, my heart was free;

23

G C D G

That Thou, my God, should die for me?  
Let an - - gel minds in - quire no more.  
For, O my God, it found out me.  
And claim the crown, through Christ my own.  
I rose, went forth and fol - - lowed Thee.

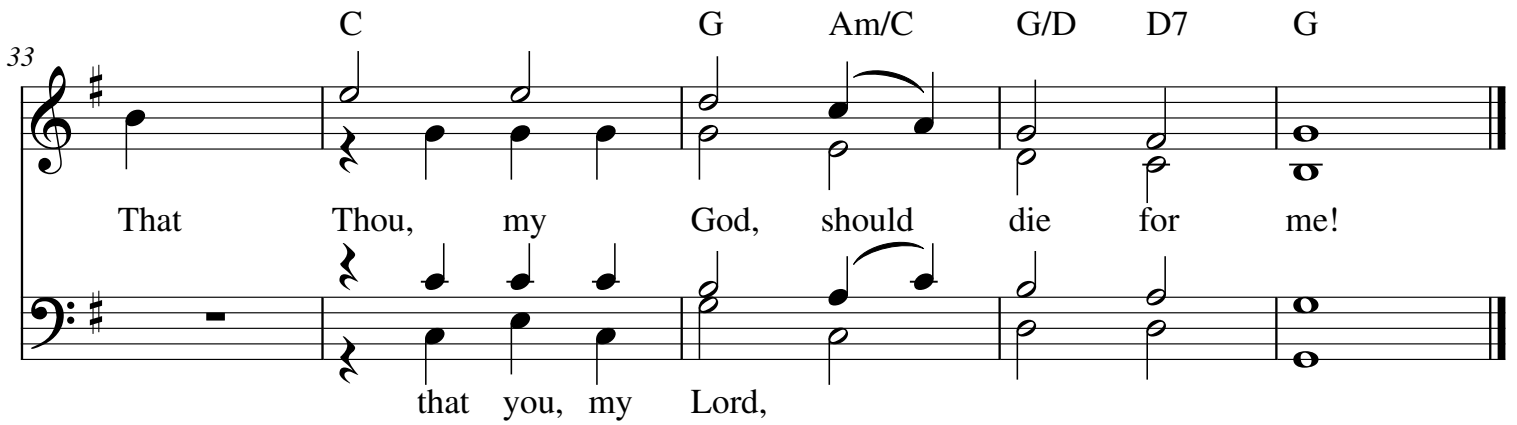
28 *Refrain*



A - maz - ing love! how can it be

A - maz - ing love! How can it be

33



That Thou, my God, should die for me!

that you, my Lord,