

And Can it Be?

Words by Charles Wesley (1707-1788)
Music by T. Campbell (1825)

Capo fret 1

E A B E
F B^b C F

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 - pri - soned spi - rit lay, fast
4. No con - dem - na - tion now I dread, Je -

A B E/G# F#sus4 B
5 B^b C F/A Gsus4 C

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

B E/G# E B
9 C F/A F C

Died he for me who caused his pain, for
emp - tied him - self of all but love, and
Thine eye dif - fused a quick - 'ning ray, I
A - live in him, my li - ving head, and

A E/G# A Bsus4 B E
13 B^b F/A B^b Csus4 C F

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

E B E A F#/A# B
17 F C F B^b G/B^b 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 the e - ter - nal throne and

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E/G# A B E
F/A B^b C 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

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E B E
F C F

ma - zing love! How can it be that
mer - cy all, im - mense and free, for
chains fell off, my heart was free, I
I ap - proach the e - ter - nal throne and

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A E/G# A Bsus⁴ B E
B^b F/A B^b Csus⁴ C F

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