1. And can it be that I should gain an interest in the
Saviour's blood? Died He for me, who caused His pain? For me who
Claim the right, won in mine, Thy grace! Emp-tied Himself of all but love, and bled for
Ad-man's helpless race. Tis mercy all, immense and free, for,
2. He left His Father's throne above, so free, so infinite
nights? Thine eye diffused a quick-ning ray, I woke; the
Thou, my God, shouldst die for me? Tis mercy all, immense and free
long my imprisoned spirit lay. Fast bound in sin and
dungeon flamed with light! My chains fell off; my heart was free. I
thee! Tis mercy all, immense and free, for, and
3. Long my imprisoned spirit lay. Fast bound in sin and
Him is mine! A-live in Him, my living Head, and clothed in
righteousness divine, bold I approach the eternal throne and
4. No condemnation now I dread; Jesus and all in
Him to death pursued? Amazing love! how can it be that
rose, went forth, and followed Thee. My chains fell off; my
And Can It Be?
can it be  that Thou, my God, shouldst die for me.

mense and free,  for, O my God, it found out me!

heart was free.  I rose, went forth, and fol - lowed Thee.

ter - nal throne and claim the crown, thro’ Christ, my own.

how can it be  that Thou, my God shouldst die for me.

im - mense and free,  for, O my God, it found out me!

my heart was free.  I rose, went forth, and fol - lowed Thee.

th’ ter - nal throne and claim the crown, thro’ Christ my own.

And Can It Be?  2