

And Can It Be?

And *ladies*

1. And can it be that I should gain An in-t'rest in the
 2. 'Tis myst'ry all! Th'Im-mor-tal dies: Who can ex-plore His
 3. He left His Fa-ther's throne a-bove, So free, so in-fi-
 4. Long my im-pri-son'd spi-rit lay Fast bound in sin and
 5. No con-dem-na-tion now I dread; Je-sus, and all in

Died

C#
Amaz

G (E) (F#m) C(A) D(B) G(E) C D G

Am

He i

na - ture's night; Thine eye dif-fused a quick-'ning ray, I woke, the
 Him, is mine! A - live in Him, my liv - ing Head, And clothed in

(B) (F#) (B) (B) (E) (B7) (E) (B) (A)
 (D/A) A7 D (B) G/A D7 G D C

Am

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(E) (E) (B7) (E) (E) (B) (E) (A) (F#) (B)
 G (G/D) D7 G G D G C A D

Empt

depths of love di-vine. 'Tis mer-cy all! let earth a-dore, Let
 A - dam's help-less race. 'Tis mer-cy all, im-mense and free; For,
 dun-geon flamed with light; My chains fell off, my heart was free, I
 right-eous-ness di-vine, Bold I ap-proach th'e-ter-nal throne, And

Lon

G(E) C(A) (B) G(E) (B)
 D

Thi

My

Thou, my God, shouldst die for me? A-maz-ing love! how
 an-gel minds in-quire no more. 'Tis mer-cy all! let
 O my God, it found out me! 'Tis mer-cy all, im-
 rose, went forth, and fol-lowed Thee. My chains fell off, my
 claim the crown, through Christ, my own. Bold I ap-proach th'e-
 A - maz-ing love!

Ali

(B7) (E) (A) (E) (F#m) (E) (B) (E) C/E
 D7 G C G Am G/D D G

Boi

can it be That Thou, my God, shouldst die for me? *ladies*
 earth a-dore, Let an-gel minds in-quire no more.
 mense and free; For, O my God, it found out me!
 heart was free, I rose, went forth, and fol-lowed Thee.
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