## **And Can It Be?**

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Am/C D7 G
1) And can it be that I should gain
  Am/C D D/C G/B D/F\# G D/A A7 D
An in---t'rest in the Sa--vior's blood?
D G/D D D/C G/B G D C G/B C6 G/D D7 G
Died He for me, who caused His pain? For me, who Him to death pursued?
G\ D\ D/C\ G/B\ D/A\ G\ C\ A/C\#\ D\ G\ C\ D\ D7\ G
A-mazing love! How can it be that Thou, my God, shouldst die for me?
                   G D
                              C/E D7/F# G
          (Refrain) Amazing love! How can it be
              C G/B Am/C G/D D7 G (C/D D)
          That Thou, my God, shouldst die for me?
  G D G Am/C D7 G
2) He left His Father's throne a--bove,
  Am/C D D/C G/B D/F\# G D/A A7 D
So free, so in--fi----nite His grace!
Emptied Himself of all but love, and bled for A---dam's helpless race!
G D D/C G/B D/A G C A/C\# D G C D D7 G
'Tis mercy all, im----mense and free, for, O my God, it found out me.
  G D G Am/C D7 G
3) Long my imprisoned spi--rit lay
   Fast bound in sin and na--ture's night.
D G/D D D/C G/B G D
Thine eye diffused a quick'ning ray:
C G/B C6 G/D D7 G
I woke, the dun-geon flamed with light!
G D D/C G/B D/A G C A/C\# D
My chains fell off, my heart was free,
G C D D7 G
I rose, went forth, and followed Thee.
  G D G Am/C D7 G Am/C D D/C G/B D/F\# G D/A A7 D
4) No condemnation now I dread: Jesus, and all in Him, is mine!
G/B C6 G/D D7 G
Alive in Him, my li--ving Head, and clothed in righteousness di-vine,
G D D/C G/B D/A G C A/C# D
Bold I a---pproach the e-ternal throne,
   G
                 D
                           D7 G
And claim the crown, through Christ my own.
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Text: Charles Wesley, 1739 -- Music: Thomas Campbell, 1835