And Can It Be That I Should Gain?

Words: Charles Wesley
Music: Thomas Campbell

1. And can it be that I should gain
   An interest
   in the Savior's blood?
   Died He for me, who caused
   an infinite grace;
   my living head, and
   to death pursued?
   Amaz ing love!
   For O
   That Thou, my God, shouldst die
   and free;
   heart was free;
   terminal throne,
mense and free;

2. He left His Father's throne above, So free, so
   Emp tied Him self of all but love, And
   Thine eye diffused a quick'n ing ray, I
   'Tis mercy all, im
   clothed in right eous ness divine, Bold I approach thee.

3. Long my imprisoned spirit lay Fast bound in
   A live in Him, my liv ing head, And
   My chains fell off, my
   the dungeon flamed with light; My chains fell off, my
   the crown, thru Christ my own.

4. No condemnation now I dread; Jesus, and
   A - maz ing love! How
   Who Him, who caused His pain? For
   A - mazing love! How
   cafe, and followed Thee.
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Chorus

Amazing love! Amazing love! How can it be, how can it be, that Thou, Thou, my God, shouldst die for me?

Amazing love! Amazing love! How can it be, that Thou, my God, shouldst die for me?