

# And Can It Be That I Should Gain

SAGIN

Charles Wesley, 1738

Thomas Campbell, 1825



1. And can it be that I should gain an in - t'rest  
2. 'Tis mys - t'ry all! Th'Im - mor - tal dies: who can ex -  
3. He left his Fa - ther's throne a - bove (so free, so  
4. Long my im - pris - oned spir - it lay fast bound in  
5. No con-dem - na - tion now I dread; Je - sus, and



in the Sav - ior's blood? Died he for me, who caused his  
plore his strange de - sign? In vain the first - born ser - aph  
in - fi - nite his grace!), hum - bled him - self (so great his  
sin and na - ture's night; thine eye dif - fused a quick - 'ning  
all in him, is mine! A - live in him, my liv - ing



pain? For me, who him to death pur - sued? A - maz - ing  
tries to sound the depths of love di - vine. 'Tis mer - cy  
love!), and bled for A - dam's help - less race. 'Tis mer - cy  
ray; I woke, the dun - geon flamed with light; my chains fell  
head, and clothed in righ - teous - ness di - vine, bold I ap -



love! How can it be that thou, my God, shouldst  
all! Let earth a - dore, let an - gel minds in -  
all, im - mense and free; for, O my God, it  
off, my heart was free; I rose, went forth, and  
proach th'e - ter - nal throne, and claim the crown, through



die for me?  
quire no more.  
found out me. A - maz - ing love! How can it  
fol - lowed thee.  
Christ, my own.



be that thou, my God, shouldst die for me?

