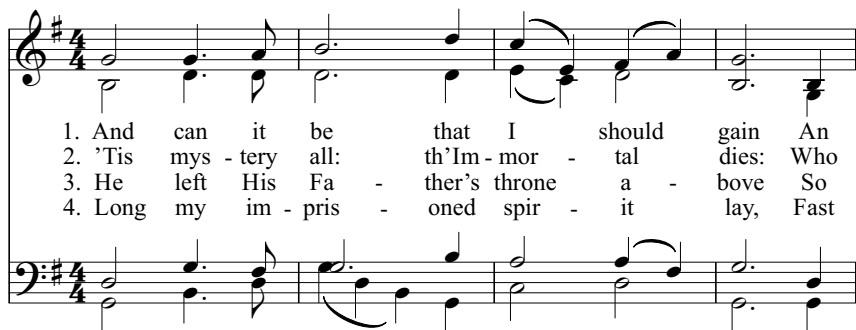


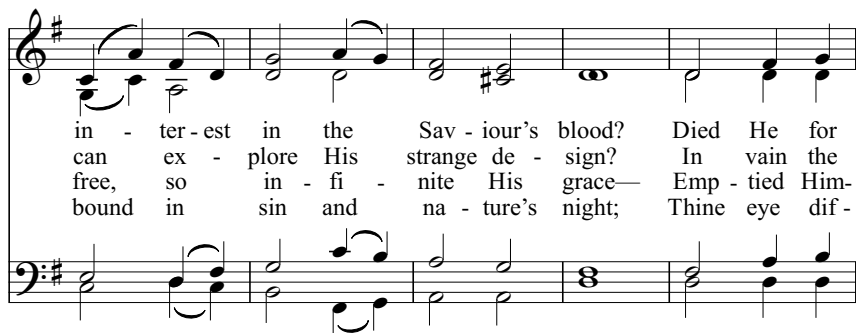
529 And can it be that I should gain?

Charles Wesley

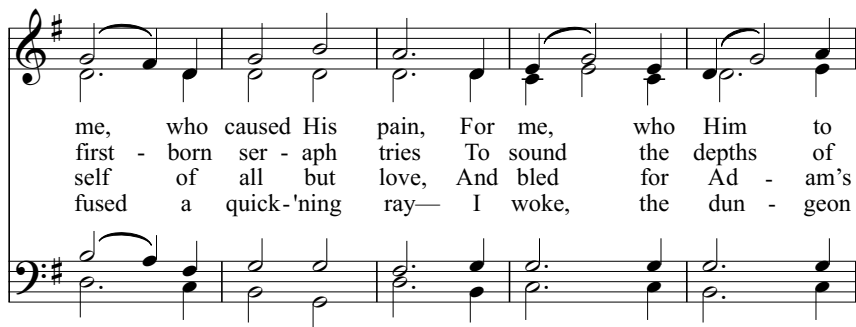
Charles Wesley




1. And can it be that I should gain An
2. 'Tis mys - tery all: th' Im - mor - tal dies: Who
3. He left His Fa - ther's throne a - bove So
4. Long my im - pris - oned spir - it lay, Fast



in - ter - est in the Sav - iour's blood? Died He for
can ex - plore His strange de - sign? In vain the
free, so in - fi - nite His grace— Emp - tied Him -
bound in sin and na - ture's night; Thine eye dif -



me, who caused His pain, For me, who Him to
first - born ser - aph tries To sound the depths of
self of all but love, And bled for Ad - am's
fused a quick - 'ning ray— I woke, the dun - geon



death pur - sued? A - ma - zing love! How can it
love di - vine. 'Tis mer - cy all! Let earth a -
help - less race: 'Tis mer - cy all, im - mense and
flamed with light; My chains fell off, my heart was

be, That Thou, my God, shouldst die for
 dore, Let an - gel minds in - quire no
 free, For O my God, it found out
 free, I rose, went forth, and fol - lowed

me? A - maz - ing love! How can it be, That
 more. 'Tis mer - cy all! Let earth a - dore; Let
 me! 'Tis mer - cy all, im - mense and free, For
 Thee. My chains fell off, my heart was free, I

Thou, my God, shouldst die for me?
 an - gel minds in - quire no more.
 O my God, it found out me!
 rose, went forth, and fol - lowed Thee.

5. No condemnation now I dread;
 Jesus, and all in Him, is mine;
 Alive in Him, my living Head,
 And clothed in righteousness divine,
 Bold I approach th'eternal throne,
 And claim the crown, through Christ my own.
 Bold I approach th'eternal throne,
 And claim the crown, through Christ my own.