

# And Can It Be That I Should Gain?

1. And can it be that I should gain An in - ter'st  
 2. He left His Fa - ther's throne a - bove, So free, so  
 3. Long my im - pris - oned spir - it lay Fast bound in  
 4. No con - dem - na - tion now I dread; Je - sus, and

in the Sav - ior's blood? Died He for me, who caused His pain? For  
 in - fi - nite His grace; Emp - tied Him - self of all but love, And  
 sin and na - ture's night; Thine eye dif - fused a quick'n - ing ray, I  
 all in Him, is mine! A - live in Him, my liv - ing head, And

me, who Him to death pur - sued? A - maz - ing love! How  
 bled for Ad - am's help - less race; 'Tis mer - cy all, im -  
 woke, the dun - geon flamed with light; My chains fell off, my  
 clothed in right - eous - ness di - vine, Bold I ap - proach th'e -

can it be That Thou, my God, shouldst die for me?  
 mense and free; For O my God, it found out me.  
 heart was free; I rose, went forth, and fol - lowed Thee.  
 ter - nal throne, And claim the crown, thru Christ my own.

# *And Can It Be That I Should Gain?*

## *Chorus*

A - maz - ing love! How can it be, That  
A - maz - ing love! How can it be,

Thou, That my Thou, my God, shouldst die for me?