

And Can It Be

1. And can it be that I should gain
An interest in the Savior's blood?
Died He for me, who caused His pain?
For me, who Him to death pursued?
Amazing love! how can it be
That Thou, my God, shouldst die for me?
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That Thou, my God, shouldst die for me?

2. He left His Father's throne above;
So free, so infinite His grace.
Emptied Himself and came in love,
And bled for Adam's helpless race.
'Tis mercy all, immense and free,
For, O my God, it found out me.
'Tis mercy all, immense and free,
For, O my God, it found out me.

3. Long my imprisoned spirit lay
Fast bound in sin and nature's night;
Thine eye diffused a quickening ray,
I woke, the dungeon flamed with light.
My chains fell off; my heart was free.
I rose, went forth and followed Thee.
My chains fell off; my heart was free.
I rose, went forth and followed Thee.

4. 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 the eternal throne
And claim the crown, through Christ, my own.
Bold I approach the eternal throne
And claim the crown, through Christ, my own.