

And Can It Be, That I Should Gain?

Music by Thomas Campbell
 Words by Charles Wesley
 Arranged by Keith Getty
 and Fionán de Barra

Gently (♩ = 70)

E E/G# A B/A E/G# A B/A

1. And can it be that I should gain An in - t'rest
 2. He left His Fa - ther's throne a - bove So free so
 3. Long my im - pri - soned spi - rit lay, Fast bound in
 4. No con - dem - na - tion now I dread; Je - sus, and

E/G# B/F# F#7 B B E/B B E/G#

in the Sa - vior's blood? Died He for me, who caused His
 in - fin - ite His grace - Hum - bled Him - self in match - less
 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

B A E/G# A E/B B7 E

pain? For me, who Him to death pur - sued?
 love And bled for A - dam's help - less race:
 ray - I woke, the dun - geon flamed with light;
 head, And clothed in right - eous - ness di - vine,

And Can It Be, That I Should Gain?

E B/D# C#m7 G#m/B A F#/A# Badd9

A - ma - zing love! how can it be That
'Tis mer - cy all, im - mense and free; For,
My chains fell off, my heart was free, I
Bold I ap - proach the e - ter - nal throne, And

E A B E E B

Thou, my God, should die for me? A - ma - zing love! how
O my God, it found out me! 'Tis mer - cy all, im -
rose, went forth, and fol - lowed Thee. My chains fell off, my
claim the crown, through Christ my own. Bold I ap - proach th' e -

B7/D# Eadd9 E A B/A E/G# A E/B B7

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

E B/E A/E B/E E B/E A/E B/E E

Last Time

me?
me!
Thee.
own.