

And Can It Be

G Am/C D7 G C D D/C G D7/F# G D/A A7 D

1. And can it be that I should gain an in - t'rest in the Sav - ior's blood?
 2. He left His Fa - ther's throne a - bove (So free, so in - fi - nite His grace!)
 3. Long my im - pris - oned spir - rit lay, fast bound in sin and na - ture's night;
 4. No con-dem - na - tion now I dread; Je - sus, and all in Him, is mine!

D G/D D D/C G/B G D G/B C G/B C G/D D7 G

Died he for me, who caused his pain? For me, who him to death pur - sued?
 Emp - tied Him - self of all but love, And bled for A - dam's help - less race:
 Thine eye dif - fused a quick - 'ning ray, I woke, the dun - geon flamed with light;
 A - live in Him, my liv - ing Head, And clothed in right - eous - ness di - vine.

G D D/C G D/A G C A/C# D G C D

A - maz - ing love! How can it be that thou, my God, shouldst die for
 'Tis mer - cy all, im - mense and free, for O my God, it found out
 My chains fell off, my heart was free, I rose, went forth, and fol - lowed
 Bold I ap - proach th'e - ter - nal throne, and claim the crown, through Christ my

G Refrain G D D7 G

me? A maz - ing love! How can it be that
 me! A - maz - ing love! How can it be
 Thee. own.

C C/E C G Am/C G/D D7 G

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