

AND CAN IT BE THAT I SHOULD GAIN

Page 455 Trinity Hymnal, p. 30 in guitar fake book
Violin obligato book, X

G D G Am D7 G C D G D A7 D
And can it be, that I should gain, An in- t'rest in the Sav- ior's blood?
'Tis mys-tery all! Th' immortal dies: Who can ex- plore His strange de- sign?
He left His Father's throne a- bove, So free, so infi- nite His grace.
Long my im- prison'd spir- it lay, Fast bound in sin and na- ture's night;
No con- demnation now I dread; Jesus, and all in Him, is mine!

G D G D G C G C G D7 G
Died He for me, who caused His pain? For me, who Him to death pur- sued?
In vain the firstborn ser- aph tries, To sound the depth of love di- vine.
Humbled himself so great his love, And bled for all his cho- sen race.
Thine eye diffused a quick'ning ray, I woke, the dun- geon flamed with light;
Alive in Him, my living Head, And clothed with righteous-ness di- vine.

D G C A7 D G C D G
A- mazing love! How can it be, That thou, my God, shouldst die for me?
'Tis mercy all! Let earth a- dore, Let angel minds in- quire no more.
'Tis mercy all, im- mense and free; For, O my God, it found out me!
My chains fell off, my heart was free, I rose, went forth, and followed Thee.
Bold I ap- proach th'eter- nal throne, And claim the crown, through Christ, my own.

D D7 G C G Am G D7 G
Amazing love! How can it be, That thou, my God, shouldst die for me?