

And Can It Be

1 And can it be that I should gain an in - terest
 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
 in - fi - nite his grace! Emp - tied him - self of all but
 sin and na - ture's night. Thine eye dif - fused a quick - ening
 all in him, is mine! A - live in him, my liv - ing

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 righ - teous - ness di - vine,

A - maz - ing 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

NEW LIFE IN CHRIST

G $\frac{G}{B}$ C $\frac{Am}{C}$ D G N.C. G
 thou, my God, shouldst die for me?
 O my God, it found out me. A - maz - ing
 rose, went forth, and fol - lowed thee. A -
 claim the crown, through Christ my own.

D N.C. D7 G N.C. C G $\frac{Am}{C}$ $\frac{G}{D}$ D7 G
 love! how can it be that thou, my God, shouldst die for me?
 maz-ing love! how can it be - that thou, my