

And Can It Be

D	C	G	
And can it be that I should gain	An interest in the Savior's blood!		
D	C	G	D D C G
Died He for me who caused His pain!	For me who Him to death pursued		
D	C	G	
'Tis mystery all: th'Immortal dies!	Who can explore His strange design?		
D	C	G	
In vain the firstborn seraph tries	to sound the depths of love divine...		
G	C	G	A
Amazing love! How can it be	that thou, my God, shouldst die for me?		
G	C	G	A
Amazing love! How can it be	that Thou, my God, shouldst die for me?		
D	C	G	
He left His Father's throne above,	So free, so infinite His grace!		
D	C	G	D D C G
Emptied Himself of all but love	And bled for Adam's helpless race		
D	C	G	
Long my imprisoned spirit lay	Fast bound in sin and nature's night		
D	C	G	
Thine eye diffused a quickening ray.	I woke, the dungeon flamed with light...		
G	C	G	A
'Tis mercy all! Let earth adore	Let angel minds inquire no more		
G	C	G	A
'Tis mercy all, immense and free,	For O my God, it found out me!		
D	C	G	
No condemnation now I dread.	Jesus, and all in Him, is mine		
D	C	G	
Alive in Him, my living head,	And clothed in righteousness divine		
D	C	G	
Bold I approach th'eternal throne,	And claim the crown, through Christ my own		
D	C	G	
My chains fell off, my heart was free.	I rose, went forth, and followed Thee.		
G	C	G	A
Amazing love! How can it be that	Thou, my God, shouldst die for me?		
G	C	G	A
'Tis mercy all, immense and free,	For O my God, it found out me!		