

# And Can It Be

Words by  
Charles Wesley

Music by  
Thomas Campbell

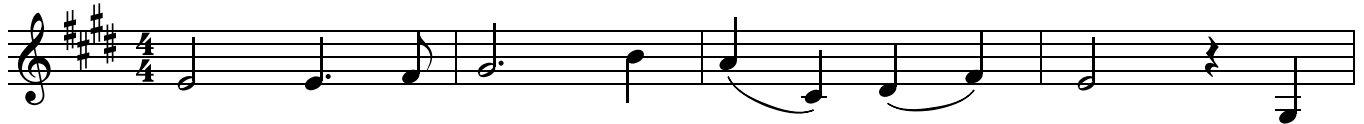
♩=110 VERSE

E

A

B<sup>7</sup>

E



1. And can it be that I should gain an  
2. 'Tis my - t'ry all th'Im - mor - tal dies! Who  
3. He left His Fa - ther's throne a - bove; So  
4. Long my im - pris - oned spir - it lay fast  
5. No con - dem - na - tion now I dread; Je -

5

A

B

E/G#

B/F#

F#<sup>7</sup>

B

B



in - t'rest in the Sav - ior's blood? Died He for  
can ex - plore His strange de - sign? In vain the  
free, so in - fi - nite His grace. Emp - tied Him -  
bound in sin and na - ture's night; Thine eye dif -  
-sus, and all in Him is mine! A - live in

10

E/B

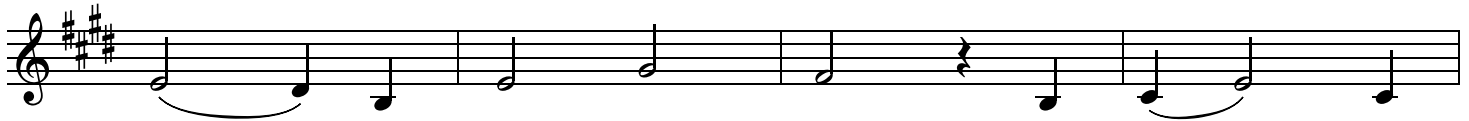
B

E/G#

E

B

A



me, who caused His pain? For me, who  
first - born ser - aph tries to sound the  
-self of all but love, and bled for  
-fused a quick - 'ning ray, I woke, the  
Him, my liv - ing Head, and clothed in

14

E/G#

A

E/B

B<sup>7</sup>

E

E

B

E/G#



Him to death pur - sued? A - maz - ing love! How  
depths of love di - vine. 'Tis mer - cy all! Let  
Ad - am's help - less race. 'Tis mer - cy all, im -  
dun - geon flamed with light. My chains fell off; My  
right - eous - ness di - vine; Bold I ap - proach th'e

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19      A      F#7/A#      B      E      A

can \_\_\_\_\_ it \_\_\_\_\_ be \_\_\_\_\_ that Thou, \_\_\_\_\_ my God, \_\_\_\_\_ shouldst  
 earth \_\_\_\_\_ a - dore; \_\_\_\_\_ Let an - gel minds \_\_\_\_\_ in -  
 -mense \_ and \_\_\_\_\_ free, \_\_\_\_\_ for, O \_\_\_\_\_ my God, \_\_\_\_\_ it  
 heart \_\_\_\_\_ was \_\_\_\_\_ free. \_\_\_\_\_ I rose, \_\_\_\_\_ went forth \_\_\_\_\_ and  
 -ter - nal \_\_\_\_\_ throne \_\_\_\_\_ and claim \_\_\_\_\_ the crown, \_\_\_\_\_ through

23      B      E      E      B      B7

die \_\_\_\_\_ for me? A - maz - ing love! how can it  
 -quire \_\_\_\_\_ no more. 'Tis mer - cy all! Let earth a -  
 found \_\_\_\_\_ out me. 'Tis mer - cy all, im - mense and  
 fol - lowed Thee. My chains fell off; My heart was  
 Christ, \_\_\_\_\_ my own. Bold I ap - proach th'e - ter - nal

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

be that Thou, my God, shouldst \_ die for me?  
 -dore; Let an - gel minds in - quire no more.  
 free, for, O my God, it \_\_\_\_\_ found out me.  
 free. I rose, went forth and \_\_\_\_\_ fol - lowed Thee.  
 throne and claim the crown, through \_ Christ, my own.