And Can It Be That I Should Gain

ADORATION

SAGINA (L.M.D.)

Thomas Campbell, 1825

Charles Wesley, 1738; alt.

1. And can it be that I should gain An inter'est
2. 'Tis mys't'ry all! Th'im mor tal dies: Who can ex plore
3. He left His Fa ther's throne a bove— So free, so in fin ite His grace! Hum bled Him self— so great His
4. Long my im pris oned spir it lay Fast bound in sin and na ture's night; Thine eye dif fused a quick'ning
5. No con dem na tion now I dread; Je sus, and pain? For me, who Him to death pur sued? A maz ing
tries To sound the depths of love di vine. 'Tis mer cy
love! And bled for all His cho sen race. 'Tis mer cy
ray; I woke, the dun geon flamed with light; My chains fell
Head, And clothed in right eous ness di vine, Bold I ap

in the Sav ior's blood? Died He for me, who caused His plore His strange de sign? In vain the first born ser aph
ADORATION

love! How can it be That Thou, my Lord, shouldst
all! Let earth adore, Let angel minds in-
all, immense and free; For, O my God, it
off, my heart was free; I rose, went forth, and
proach the eternal throne, And claim the crown, through
die for me? Amazing love! How can it
quire no more. Amazing love! How
found out me. Followed Thee. Amazing love! How
Christ, my own.

be That Thou, my Lord, shouldst die for me?
can it be That Thou, my Lord,