

## **And Can It Be**

Words: Charles Wesley

Music: Steve Parsons

And can it be that I should gain  
An interest in the Saviour's blood?  
Died he for me, who caused his pain  
For me, who him to death pursued?  
Amazing love! How can it be  
That thou, my God, should die for me?

He left his Father's throne above  
So free, so infinite his grace  
Emptied himself of all but love  
And bled for Adam's helpless race  
'Tis mercy all, immense and free  
For O my God, it found out me!

Long my imprisoned spirit lay  
Fast bound in sin and nature's night  
Thine eye diffused a quickening ray  
I woke, the dungeon flamed with light  
My chains fell off, my heart was free  
I rose, went forth, and followed thee

No condemnation now I dread  
Jesus, and all in him, is mine  
Alive in him, my living Head  
And clothed in righteousness divine  
Bold I approach the eternal throne  
And claim the crown, through Christ my own

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