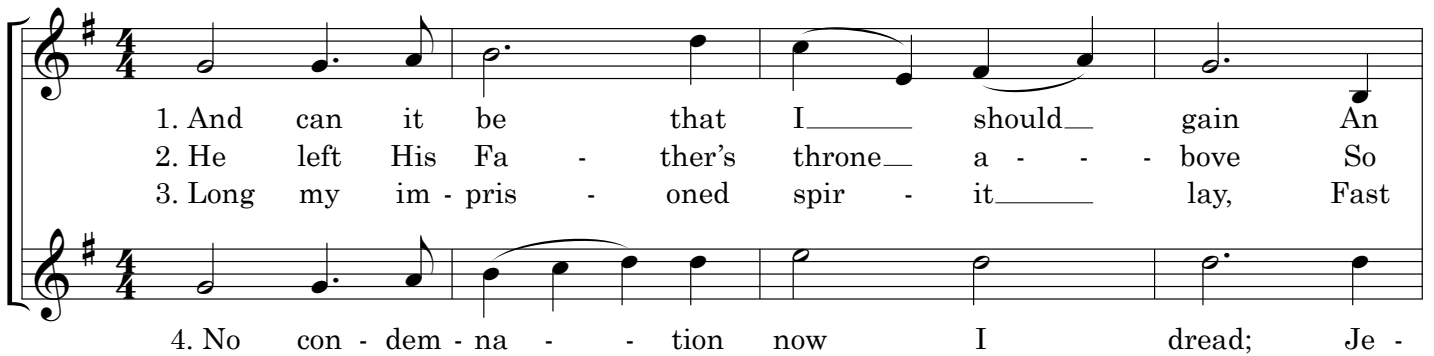


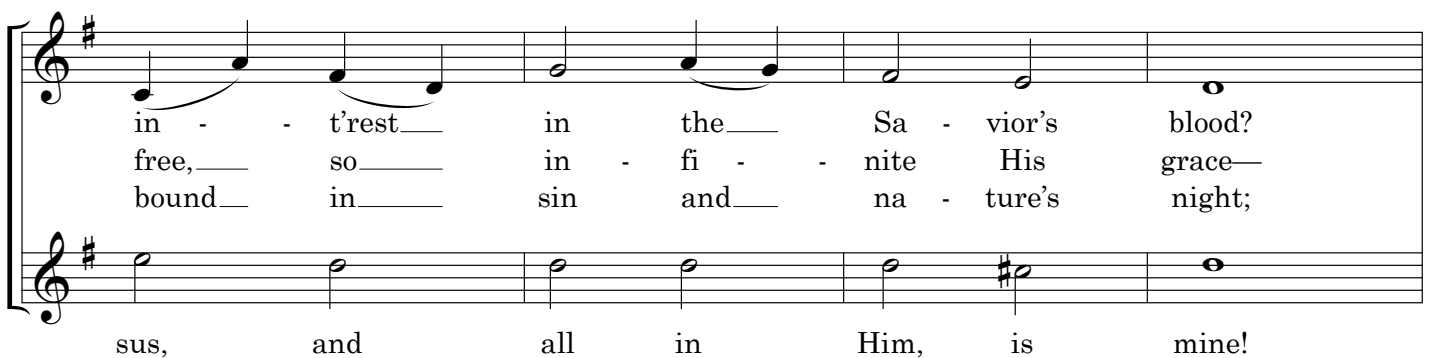
# And Can It Be

## Soprano Descant



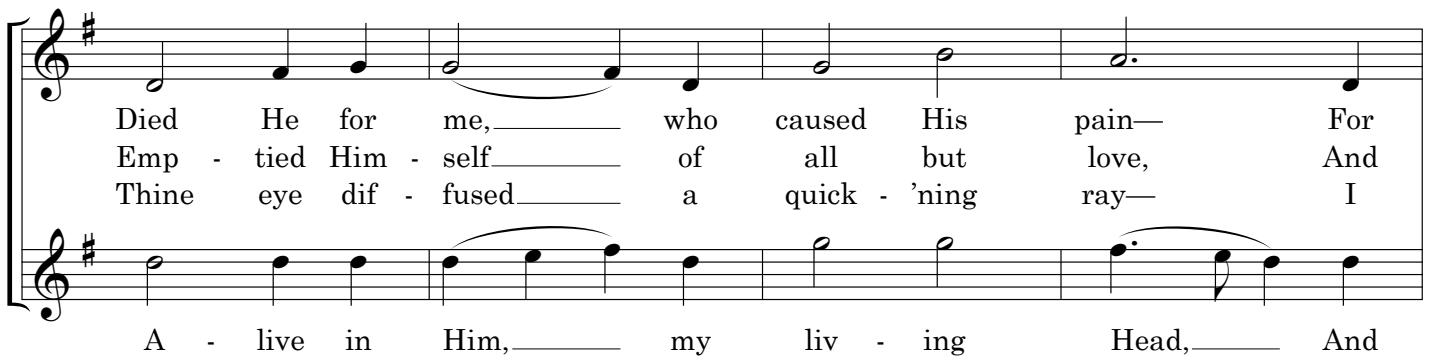
1. And can it be that I should gain An  
2. He left His Fa - ther's throne a - - - bove So  
3. Long my im - pris - oned spir - it lay, Fast

4. No con - dem - na - - - tion now I dread; Je -



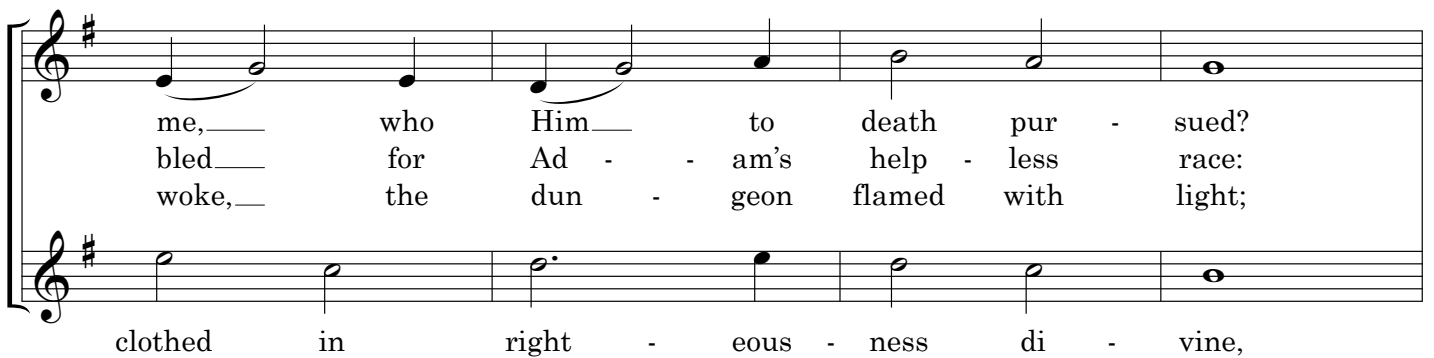
in - - t'rest in the Sa - vior's blood?  
free, so in - fi - - nite His grace—  
bound in sin and na - ture's night;

sus, and all in Him, is mine!



Died He for me, who caused His pain— For  
Emp - tied Him - self of all but love, And  
Thine eye dif - fused a quick - 'ning ray— I

A - live in Him, my liv - ing Head, And



me, who Him to death pur - sued?  
bled for Ad - - am's help - less race:  
woke, the dun - geon flamed with light;

clothed in right - eous - ness di - vine,

And Can It Be

A - maz - ing love! How can it be, That  
 'Tis mer - cy all, im - mense and free, O  
 My chains fell off, my heart was free, I

Bold I ap - proach th'e - ter - nal throne, And

Thou, my God, should die for me? A -  
 praise my God, it reach - es me. A -  
 rose, went forth, and fol - lowed Thee. A -

claim the crown, thro' Christ my own. A -

maz - ing love! How can it be, That Thou, my  
 maz - ing love! How can it be, That Thou, my  
 maz - ing love! How can it be, That Thou, my

maz - ing love! How can it be, That Thou, my

God, should die for me?  
 God, should die for me?  
 God, should die for me?

God, should die for me?