

And Can It Be

Charles Wesley

Thomas Campbell

And can it be that I should gain
An interest in the Savior's blood?
Died He for me, who caused His pain—
For me, who Him to death pursued?
Amazing love! How can it be,
That You, my God, should die for me?
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That You, 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,
Oh praise my God, it reaches me!
'Tis mercy all, immense and free,
For oh my God, it found out me!

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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And claim the crown, through Christ my own.

Bible Verse: Even when we were dead in our trespasses, He made us alive together with Christ—by grace you have been saved. Ephesians 2:5 ESV