

# 61 — And Can It Be?

CHARLES WESLEY

THOMAS CAMPBELL

1. And can it be that I should gain An in-t'rest in  
 2. He left His Fa-ther's throne a-bove, So free, so in-  
 3. Long my im-pris-oned spir-it lay Fast bound in sin  
 4. No con-dem-na-tion now I dread: Je-sus, and all

the Sav-ior's blood? Died He for me, who caused His pain?  
 fi-nite His grace! Emp-tied Him-self of all but love,  
 and na-ture's night. Thine eye dif-fused a quick-ning ray:  
 in Him, is mine! A-live in Him, my liv-ing Head,

For me, who Him to death pur-sued? A-maz-ing love!  
 And bled for Ad-am's help-less race! 'Tis mer-cy all,  
 I woke—the dun-geon flamed with light! My chains fell off,  
 And clothed in right-eous-ness di-vine, Bold I ap-proach

how can it be That Thou, my God shouldst  
 im-mense and free, For, O my God, it  
 my heart was free, I rose, my God, went forth, and  
 th'e-ter-nal throne, And claim the crown, and thru

Tune: SAGINA

WORSHIP: THE SON

## REFRAIN

die for me?  
 found out me. A-maz-ing love! how can it  
 fol-lowed Thee. Christ my own.

A-maz-ing love! how  
 be That Thou, my God, shouldst die for me!  
 can it be

# O for a Thousand Tongues — 62

CHARLES WESLEY

CARL G. GLÄSER  
 Mason's Modern Psalmody

1. O for a thou-sand tongues to sing My great Re-deem-er's praise,  
 2. My gra-cious Mas-ter and my God, As-sist me to pro-claim,  
 3. Je-sus! the name that charms our fears, That bids our sor-rows cease,  
 4. He breaks the pow'r of can-celed sin, He sets the pris-ner free;  
 5. Hear Him, ye deaf; His praise, ye dumb, Your loos-ened tongues em-ploy;  
 6. Glo-ry to God and praise and love Be ev-er, ev-er giv'n

The glo-ries of my God and King, The tri-umphs of His grace!  
 To spread thru all the earth a-broad The hon-ors of Thy name.  
 'Tis mu-sic in the sin-ner's ears, 'Tis life and health and peace.  
 His blood can make the foul-est clean—His blood a-vailed for me.  
 Ye blind, be-hold your Sav-ior come; And leap, ye lame, for joy.  
 By saints be-low and saints a-bove—The Church in earth and heav'n.\*

Tune: AZMON

WORSHIP: THE SON