

And Can It Be -Ira Sankey

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, Shouldst Die For  
Me? X2

'tis Mystery All! The Immortal Dies!  
Who Can Explore His Strange  
Design?  
In Vain The First-born Seraph Tries  
To Sound The Depths Of Love Divine!

'tis Mercy All! Let Earth Adore,  
Let Angel Minds Inquire No More. X2

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, Immence And Free;  
For, O My God, It Found Out Me. X2

Long My Imprisoned Spirit Lay,  
Fast Bound In Sin And Natures Night;  
Thine Eye Diffused A Quickening Ray,

My Chains Fell Off, My Heart Was  
Free;  
I Rose Went Forth, And Followed  
Thee. X2

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. X2