

# And Can It Be

THANKSGIVING

Words: Charles Wesley, 1738.

Music: 'Fillmore' Jeremiah Ingalls (1764-1828). Setting: "The Methodist Hymnal", 1905.  
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♩ = 100

1. And can it be that I should gain An in - terest in the  
 2. 'Tis mys - tery all: th'Im - mor - tal dies: Who can ex - plore His  
 3. He left His Fa - ther's throne a - bove So free, so in - - fi -  
 4. Long my im - pris - oned spir - it lay, Fast bound in sin and  
 5. Still the small in - ward voice I hear, That whis - pers all my

Sa - vior's blood? Died He for me, who caused His pain?  
 strange de - - sign? In vain the first - - born ser - aph tries  
 nite His grace? Emp - tied Him - self of all but love,  
 na - ture's night; Thine eye diff - used a quick' - ning ray?  
 sins for - giv'n; Still the a - - ton - - ing blood is near,

For me, who Him to death pur - sued? A - ma - zing love!  
 To sound the depths of love di - vine. 'Tis mer - cy all!  
 And bled for A - - dam's help - less race: 'Tis mer - cy all,  
 I woke, the dun - geon flamed with light; My chains fell off,  
 That quenched the wrath of hos - tile Heav'n. I feel the life

How can it be, That Thou, my God, shouldst die for me?  
 Let earth a - dore, Let an - gel minds in - quire no more.  
 im - mense and free, For O my God, it found out me!  
 my heart was free, I rose, went forth, and fol - lowed Thee.  
 His wounds im - part; I feel the Sa - - vior in my heart.

6. 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 th'eternal throne, And claim the crown, through Christ my own.