And Can It Be (1. Tenor)

And can it be? And can it be?
Amazing love, how can it be?
And can it be that I should gain
An int'rest in the Savior's blood?
Died He for me who caused His pain?

Amazing love! How can it be
That Thou my God, shouldst die for me?

He left His Father's throne above,
So free, so infinite His grace;
Emtied Himself of all but love,
And bled for Adam's helpless race;
'Tis mercy all, immense and free;
For, O my God,
And can it be?
Amazing love, how can it be?

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.
Amazing love, how can it be
That Thou, my God shouldst die for me?
Amazing love!

And Can It Be (2. Tenor)

And can it be? And can it be?
Amazing love, how can it be?
And can it be that I should gain
An int'rest 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 Thou my God, shouldst die for me?

He left His Father's throne above,
So free, so infinite His grace;
Emtied Himself of all but love,
And bled for Adam's helpless race;
'Tis mercy all, immense and free;
For, O my God,
And can it be?
Amazing love, how can it be?

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.
Amazing love, how can it be
That Thou, my God shouldst die for me?
Amazing love!

And Can It Be (1. Bass)

And can it be? And can it be?
Amazing love, how can it be?
And can it be that I should gain
An int'rest 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 Thou my God, shouldst die for me?

He left His Father's throne above,
So free, so infinite His grace;
Emtied Himself of all but love,
And bled for Adam's helpless race;
'Tis mercy all, immense and free;
For, O, For, O my God,
it found out me. And can it be?
Amazing love, how can it be?

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.
Amaz, amzing love, how can it be
That Thou, Thou my God
Amazing love, how can it be? Amazing love!

And Can It Be (2. Bass)

And can it be? And can it be?
Amazing love, how can it be?
And can it be that I should gain
An int'rest 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 Thou my God, shouldst die for me?

He left His Father's throne above,
So free, so infinite His grace;
Emtied Himself of all but love,
And bled for Adam's helpless race;
'Tis mercy all, immense and free;
For, O my God,
it found out me.And can it be?
Amazing love, how can it be?

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.
Amaz, amzing love, how can it be
That Thou, my God
Amazing love!