

And Can It Be That I Should Gain

Charles Wesley, 1738

SAGINA

Thomas Campbell, 1825

1. And can it be that I should gain an in - t'rest in the Sav - ior's
 2. 'Tis mys - t'ry all! Th' Im mor - tal dies: who can ex - plore his strange de -
 3. He left his Fa - ther's throne a - bove (so free, so in - fi - nate his
 4. Long my im - pris - oned spir - it lay fast bound in sin and na - ture's
 5. No con - dem - na - tion now I dread; Je - sus, and all in him is

1. Kann es denn sein, daß Gott mir gibt ein Anrecht auf des Heilands Blut? Starb er für mich, der ihn betrübt,
 Gab er sein Leben mir zu gut? O große Liebe mein Gewinn, du gabst dein Leben für mich hin.

blood? Died he for me, who caused his pain? For me, who him to death pur -
 sign? In vain the first - born ser - aph tries to sound the depth of love di -
 grace!), hum - bled him - self (so great his love!), and bled for all his cho - sen
 night; thine eye dif - fused a quick - n'ing ray; I woke, the dun - geon flamed with
 mine! A - live in him, my liv - ing head, and clothed in righ - teous - ness di -

2. Geheimnis groß: Gott selber stirbt. Wer kann der Liebe Weg verstehn, die mir, dem Sünder, Heil erwirbt?
 Kein größeres Wunder ist zu sehn. So liebt uns Gott; drum betet an, was unser Geist nicht fassen kann.

sued? A - maz - ing love! How can it be that thou, my God, shouldst
 vine. 'Tis mer - cy all! Let earth a - dore, let an - gel minds in -
 race. 'Tis mer - cy all, im - mense and free; for O my God, it
 light; my chains fell off, my heart was free; I rose, went forth, and
 vine, bold I ap - proach th'e - ter - nal throne, and claim the crown, through

3. Er kommt von seines Vaters Thron. Nicht messbar ist der Gnade Tat. Nur Liebe treibt den Gottessohn,
 Der sich für mich entäußert hat. Unendlich frei ist Gottes Gnad, weil sie auch mich gefunden hat.

die for me?
 quire no more. A - maz - ing love! How can it
 found out me.
 fol - lowed thee. A - maz - ing love How
 Christ my own.

4. Gefangen lag schon lang mein Geist, gebunden in der Sünde Nacht. Du blickst mich an - die Nacht zerreißt,
 Licht leuchtet auf, ich bin erwacht. Die Fessel fällt, mein Herz ist frei. Ich stehe auf und komm herbei.

be that thou, my God, shouldst die for me?
 can it be that thou, my God,

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5. Verdammnis schreckt mich seither nicht. Ich lebe: Jesus ist nun mein. Er ist mein Haupt und Lebenslicht.
 Gerech bin ich durch ihn allein. Kühn fordre ich vor seinem Thron die Krone, die durch ihn mein Lohn.

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