

Sagina for Bb instruments

Treble

1. And can it be that I should gain an in - t'rest in the Sa - viour's blood?

Alto

2. 'Tis mys - 'try all! th'Im - mort - al dies: who can ex - plore his strange de - sign?

Tenor

3. He left his Fa - ther's throne a - bove so free, so in - fin - ite his grace;

Bass

4. Long my im - pri - soned spi - rit lay fast bound in sin and na - ture's night;
5. No con - dem - na - tion now I dread; Je - sus, and all in him, is mine!

9

Tr.

Died he for me who caused his pain? For me, who him to death pur - sued? A - ma - zing

A.

In vain the first - born ser - aph tries to sound the depths of love di - vine! 'Tis mer - cy

T.

emp - tied him - self of all but love, and bled for Ad - am's help - less race; 'tis mer - cy

B.

thine eye di - ffused a quick - ning ray, I woke, the dun - geon flamed with light; my chains fell
A - live in him, my li - ving Head, and clothed in right - eous - ness di - vine, bold I a -

18

Tr.

love! How can it be that thou, my God, shouldst die for me? A - ma - zing

A.

all! Let earth a - dore, let an - gels minds in - quire no more. 'Tis

T.

all, imm - ense and free; for, O my God, it found out me. 'tis

B.

off, my heart was free; I rose, went forth and fo - llowed thee. my
pproach the e - ter - nal throne, and claim the crown, through Christ my own. bold

26

Tr.

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

A.

mer - cy all! Let earth a - dore let an - gels minds in - quire no more.

T.

mer - cy all, imm - ense and free; for, O my God, it found out me.

B.

chains fell off, my heart was free; I rose, went forth, and fo - llowed thee.
I a - pproach th'e - ter - nal throne, and claim the crown, through Christ my own.