

# Sagina

"And Can It Be"  
Charles Wesley

Thomas Campbell  
1820

Treble

1. And can it be that I should gain an in-trest 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-fused a quick-ning ray, I woke, the dun-geonflamed 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-llo-wed thee. my  
ap-proach 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-llo-wed thee.  
I a-p-proach th'e-ter-nal throne, and claim the crown, through Christ my own.