

And Can It Be [D]

[We the Native] by Thomas Campbell, Dan Galbraith, and Charles Wesley

Intro, V1, V2, V3, V4, Inst, B, Outro

VERSE 1

D **A** **Bm** **G**
And can it be that I should gain
D **A** **Bm** **G**
An interest in the Savior's blood?
D **A** **Bm** **G**
Died He for me, who caused his pain
D **A** **Bm** **G**
For me, who Him to death pursued?

G **A** **Bm** **A/C#**
Amazing love! How can it be
D **A** **Bm** **G**
That Thou my God, should die for me?

VERSE 2

He left his Father's throne above
So free, so infinite His grace
Emptied 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!

VERSE 3

Long my imprisoned spirit lay
Fast bound by sin in nature's night
Thine eye diffused the quickening ray
I woke, the dungeon flamed with light

My chains fell off, my heart was free
Then I arose and followed Thee

VERSE 4

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 the eternal throne
And claim the crown through Christ my own.

BRIDGE/TAG

A **Bm**
My chains fell off
G **A**
my heart was free
A **Bm**
Then I arose
G **A**
and followed Thee