

Alto


And Can It Be?

4 bar Symphony before each of 5 verses.

Charles Wesley, 1738

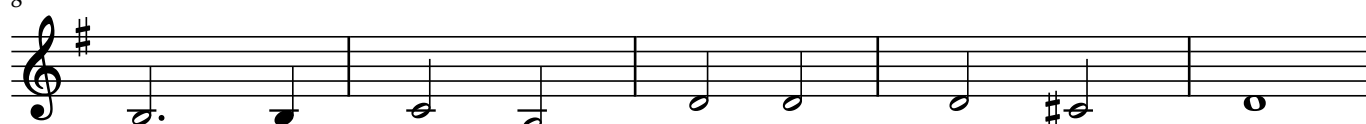
SAGINA
Thomas Campbell, 1825

$\text{♩} = 160$
4




And can it be that I_____ should
'Tis mys - t'ry all! th'Im - mor - tal
He left His Fa - ther's throne. a -
Long my im - pris - oned spir - it
No con - dem - na - tion now_____ I

8




gain An in - t'rest in the Sav iour's blood?
dies: Who can ex - plore His strange de - sign?
bove So free, so in - fi - nite His grace
lay Fast bound in sin and na - ture's night;
dread; Je - sus, and all in Him, is mine!

13



Died He for me, who caused His pain? For
In vain the first - born ser - aph tries To
Emp tied Him - self of all but love, And
Thine eye dif - fused a quick - 'ning ray; I
A - live in Him, my liv - ing Head, And

17



me,_____ who Him to death pur - sued?
sound_____ the depths of love di - vine.
bled_____ for Ad - am's help - less race.
woke,_____ the dun - geon flamed with light;
clothed_____ in right - eous - ness di - vine,

21 *Refrain*

A - maz - ing love! How can it be, That
 'Tis mer - cy all! Let earth a dore, Let
 'Tis mer - cy all, im - mense and free; For,
 My chains fell off, my heart was free; I
 Bold I ap - proach th'e - ter - nal throne, And

25

Thou, my God,— shouldst die for me? A -
 an - gel minds in quire no more. 'Tis
 O my God,— it found out me. 'Tis
 rose, went forth,— and fol - lowed thee. My
 claim the crown, through Christ, my own. Bold

31

maz - ing love! How can it be, That Thou, my
 mer - cy all! Let earth a - dore, Let an - gel
 mer - cy all, im - mense and free, For, O my
 chains fell off, my heart was free, I rose, went
 I ap - proach th'e - ter - nal throne, And claim the

35

God, shouldst die for me?
 minds in - quire no more.
 God, it found out me!
 forth, and fol - lowed Thee.
 crown, through Christ my own.