

SAGINA 8.8.8.8.8. Ref.

Charles Wesley (1707-1788)

Thomas Campbell, 1812 (1777-1844)

pp
Unif. And can it be that I should gain An in-t'rest in the
H 2. He left His Fa-ther's throne a-bove, So free, so in-fi-
H 3. Long my im-pris-oned spir-it lay, Fast bound in sin and
Unif. 4. No con-dem-na-tion now I dread; Je-sus, and all in

Sav-ior's blood? Died He for me, who caused His pain? For me, who
 nite His grace; Emp-tied Him-self of all but love, And bled for
 na-ture's night; Thine eye dif-fused a quick-ning ray, I woke, the
 Him, is mine! A-live in Him, my liv-ing Head, And clothed in

Him to death pur-sued? A-maz-ing love! how can it be That
 Ad-am's help-less race; 'Tis mer-cy all, im-mense and free; For,
 → dun-geon flamed with light; My chains fell off, my heart was free; I
 righ-teous-ness di-vine, Bold I ap-proach th'e-ter-nal throne, And

Refrain

Thou, my God, shouldst die for me?
 O my God, it found out me. A-maz-ing love! How
 rose, went forth and fol-lowed Thee. A-maz-ing love!
 claim the crown, through Christ my own. A-maz-ing love!

HARMONY

can it be That Thou, my God, shouldst die for me?
 How can it be That Thou, my God,