

# 690 - And Can It Be

CHARLES WESLEY

Key: E $\flat$  major (w/ opt. modulation to F major) - 4/4

THOMAS CAMPBELL  
Arranged by Jeremy Johnson

INTRO **E $\flat$ 2** | **E $\flat$ 2** | **E $\flat$ 2** | **E $\flat$ 2**

VERSE 1 **E $\flat$**  **E $\flat$**  **A $\flat$**  **B $\flat$**  **E $\flat$**   
| And can it | be that | I should | gain  
**A $\flat$**  **B $\flat$**  **Cm** **B $\flat$ /F** **F** **B $\flat$**   
An | in- t'rest | in the | Sav- ior's | blood?  
**B $\flat$**  **B $\flat$ sus** **B $\flat$**  **E $\flat$**  **B $\flat$**   
| Died He for | me, who | caused His | pain?  
**A $\flat$**  **E $\flat$**  **A $\flat$ 6** **E $\flat$ /B $\flat$**  **B $\flat$**  **E $\flat$**   
For | me, who | Him to | death pur- | sued?  
**E $\flat$**  **B $\flat$**  **E $\flat$**  **A $\flat$**  **F** **B $\flat$**   
| A- mazing | love! how | can it | be  
**E $\flat$**  **A $\flat$**  **B $\flat$**  **E $\flat$**   
That | Thou, my | God, should | die for | me?

CHORUS **E $\flat$**  **B $\flat$**  **Fm** **Cm**  
A- | mazing | love! how | can it | be  
**A $\flat$**  **A $\flat$ 6** **E $\flat$**  **A $\flat$ 6** **E $\flat$ /B $\flat$**  **B $\flat$**  **E $\flat$**  **E $\flat$ 2** **E $\flat$ 2**  
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; O praise my God, it reaches me.

VERSE 3 Long my imprisoned spirit lay Fast bound in sin and nature's night;  
Thine eye diffused a quick'ning ray, I woke, the dungeon flamed with light.  
My chains fell off, my heart was free; I rose, went forth 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.

OPT.  
MOD.**E $\flat$ 2** | **F2**

VERSE 4

**F**                    **F**                    **B $\flat$**  **C**            **F**  
 | No condem- | nation            | now I            | dread;

**B $\flat$**  **C**            **Dm**                    **C/G**    **G**    **C**  
 Je- | sus, and        | all in                | Him        is | mine!

**C**                    **Csus** **C**            **F**                    **C**  
 | Alive in        | Him,                my | living                | Head,

**B $\flat$**                     **F** **B $\flat$ 6**            **F/C** **C**    **F**  
 And | clothed in    | right- eous-        | ness        di- | vine;

**F** **C**                **F**                    **B $\flat$**  **G**            **C**  
 | Bold I ap-    | proach the e-        | ter-    nal        | throne

**F**                    **B $\flat$**                     **C**                    **F**  
 And | claim the     | crown, through | Christ, my        | own.

CHORUS

**F**                    **C**                    **Gm**                **Dm**  
 A- | mazing        | love! how            | can it            | be

**B $\flat$**  **B $\flat$ 6**            **F** **B $\flat$ 6**            **F/C** **C**    **F**  
 That | Thou, my    | God, should        | die            for | me!

ENDING

**F/C**                **C**                    **F**                    **F** **F2** **F2**  
 | Die                | for                    | me!                |        |

# 690 - And Can It Be

CHARLES WESLEY

Original Key: E $\flat$  major (w/ opt. modulation to F major) - 4/4  
Capo 1: D major (w/ opt. modulation to E major)

THOMAS CAMPBELL  
Arranged by Jeremy Johnson

INTRO **D2** | **D2** | **D2** | **D2**

VERSE 1

**D** **D** **G A D**  
| And can it | be that | I should | gain

**G A Bm A/E E A**  
An | in- t'rest | in the | Sav- ior's | blood?

**A Asus A D A**  
| Died He for | me, who | caused His | pain?

**G D G6 D/A A D**  
For | me, who | Him to | death pur- | sued?

**D A D G E A**  
| A- mazing | love! how | can it | be

**D G A D**  
That | Thou, my | God, should | die for | me?

CHORUS

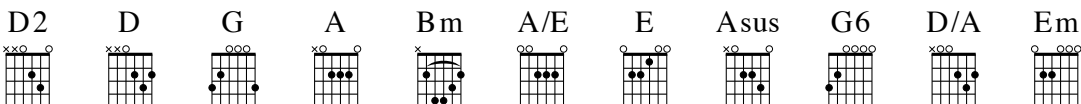
**D A Em Bm**  
A- | mazing | love! how | can it | be

**G G6 D G6 D/A A D D2 D2**  
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; O praise my God, it reaches me.

VERSE 3 Long my imprisoned spirit lay Fast bound in sin and nature's night;  
Thine eye diffused a quick'ning ray, I woke, the dungeon flamed with light.  
My chains fell off, my heart was free; I rose, went forth 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.



OPT.  
MOD.**D2 | E2**

VERSE 4

**E**                    **E**                    **A B**            **E**  
 | No condem- | nation            | now I            | dread;

**A B**            **C#m**            **B/F# F# B**  
 Je- | sus, and        | all in            | Him        is | mine!

**B**                    **Bsus B**            **E**                    **B**  
 | Alive in        | Him,            my | living            | Head,

**A**                    **E A6**            **E/B B E**  
 And | clothed in    | right- eous-    | ness    di- | vine;

**E B**                    **E**                    **A F# B**  
 | Bold I ap-    | proach the e-    | ter- nal        | throne

**E**                    **A**                    **B**                    **E**  
 And | claim the    | crown, through | Christ, my    | own.

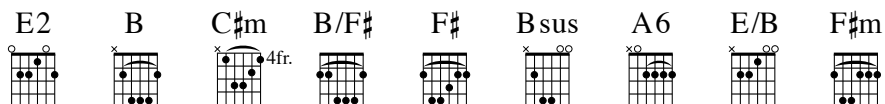
CHORUS

**E**                    **B**                    **F#m**            **C#m**  
 A- | mazing        | love! how        | can it            | be

**A A6**            **E A6**            **E/B B E**  
 That | Thou, my    | God, should    | die        for | me!

ENDING

**E/B**                    **B**                    **E**                    **E E2 E2**  
 | Die                    | for                    | me!                    |        |        |



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4/4

THOMAS CAMPBELL  
*Arranged by Jeremy Johnson*

INTRO

| | |

VERSE 1

| And can it | be that | I | should | gain

An | in- t'rest | in the | Sav- ior's | blood?

| Died He for | me, | who | caused His | pain?

For | me, who | Him to | death | pur- | sued?

| A- mazing | love! how | can it | be

That | Thou, my | God, should | die for | me?

CHORUS

A- | mazing | love! how | can it | be

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; O praise my God, it reaches me.

VERSE 3

Long my imprisoned spirit lay Fast bound in sin and nature's night;  
Thine eye diffused a quick'ning ray, I woke, the dungeon flamed with light.  
My chains fell off, my heart was free; I rose, went forth 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.

OPT.  
MOD.

|

VERSE 4 | No condem- | nation | now I | dread;

Je- | sus, and | all in | Him is | mine!

| Alive in | Him, my | living | Head,

And | clothed in | right- eous- | ness di- | vine;

| Bold I ap- | proach the e- | ter- nal | throne

And | claim the | crown, through | Christ, my | own.

CHORUS A- | mazing | love! how | can it | be

That | Thou, my | God, should | die for | me!

ENDING | Die | for | me! | | |