

And Can It Be

Charles Wesley

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1. And can it be that I should gain an int' - rest

The first system of the hymn is written in G major and 4/4 time. It consists of two staves: a treble staff and a bass staff. The melody is in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The lyrics are: "1. And can it be that I should gain an int' - rest".

6 in the Sa - vior's blood? Died He for me, who caused His

The second system of the hymn continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are: "6 in the Sa - vior's blood? Died He for me, who caused His".

12 pain— For me, who Him to death pur - sued.

The third system of the hymn continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are: "12 pain— For me, who Him to death pur - sued."

17 A - ma-zing love! How can it be, that Thou, my

The fourth system of the hymn continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are: "17 A - ma-zing love! How can it be, that Thou, my".

And Can It Be

22

God, shouldst die for me? A - ma - zing love! How

22

Detailed description: This is the first system of musical notation for the hymn 'And Can It Be'. It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff. The key signature is one sharp (F#). The treble staff contains a vocal line with lyrics: 'God, shouldst die for me? A - ma - zing love! How'. The bass staff contains a piano accompaniment. The system is numbered '22' at the beginning of both staves.

27

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

27

Detailed description: This is the second system of musical notation for the hymn 'And Can It Be'. It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff. The key signature is one sharp (F#). The treble staff contains a vocal line with lyrics: 'can it be, that Thou, my God, shouldst die for me?'. The bass staff contains a piano accompaniment. The system is numbered '27' at the beginning of both staves.

'Tis myst'ry all: th' Immortal dies: Who can explore His strange design?
In vain the firstborn seraph tries to sound the depths of love divine.
'Tis mercy all! Let earth adore, let angel minds inquire no more.

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!

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.

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 th' eternal throne, and claim the crown, through Christ my own.