

#352

**1. And can it be that I should gain
God's riches through the Saviour's
blood?**

Died he for me, who caused his pain?

For me, who him to death pursued?

**Amazing love! how can it be that thou,
my God, should'st die for me?**

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my God, should'st die for me?**

**2. 'Tis mystery all! the 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.
'Tis mercy all! let earth adore;
let angel minds inquire no more.**

**3. 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.
'Tis mercy all, immense and free,
for, O my God, it found out me.**

**4. Long my imprisoned spirit lay
fast bound in sin and nature's night;
thine eye diffused a quickening ray;
I woke, the dungeon flamed with light;
my chains fell off; my heart was free.
I rose, went forth and followed thee.
My chains fell off, my heart was free.
I rose, went forth and followed thee.**

**5. 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.**

**Bold I approach the eternal throne,
and claim the crown, through Christ,
my own. ***