

Amazing Love

And can it be that I should gain
An int'rest in the Savior'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, shouldst die for me?

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!

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.

- Charles Wesley