

# And Can It Be [Lyrics, 72 bpm, 4/4]

[Default Arrangement] by Thomas Campbell, Don Chapman, and Charles Wesley

## Verse 1

And can it be that I should gain an interest in 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 shouldst die for me

## Chorus

Amazing love how can it be that Thou my God shouldst 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, for O my God it found out me

## Verse 3

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

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

# Soldiers Of Christ Arise [Lyrics, 108 bpm, 4/4]

[Default Arrangement] by George Job Elvey and Charles Wesley

## Intro

### Verse 1

Soldiers of Christ, arise, and put your armour on;  
Strong in the strength which God supplies through His eternal Son;

Strong in the Lord of hosts, and in His mighty power;  
Who in the strength of Jesus trusts is more than conqueror.

### Verse 2

Stand, then, in His great might, with all His strength endued;  
And take, to arm you for the fight, the panoply of God.

From strength to strength go on; and wrestle fight and pray;  
Tread all the powers of darkness down, and win the well-fought day.

### Verse 3

Leave no unguarded place, no weakness of the soul;  
Take every virtue, every grace, and fortify the whole.

That having all things done, and all your conflicts past,  
Ye may o'ercome, through Christ alone, and stand complete at last.

# Psalm 53 (This is My Father's World) [Lyrics, 88 bpm, 4/4]

[Default Arrangement]

The fool says in his heart, "There surely is no God."  
They're all corrupt, their ways are vile; there's no one who does good.

From hea-ven God looks down upon the sons of men,  
To see if any understand, if any seek for Him.

But all have turned away, together all have sinned;  
There's no one who does good—not one—they're all corrupt within.

O will they never learn, the evildoers all,  
Who eat my people as their bread, and on God do not call?

For there they are, in dread, when nothing's there to dread;  
God scattered bones of those 'gainst you, put them to shame instead.

Would that Isr'el be saved! From Zion, God restores  
His people—Jacob, Is-ra-el, be glad forevermore!