

Hymn

And Can It Be That I Should Gain

Piano Sheet Music / Guitar Sheet Music

聖歌

怎能如此

鋼琴樂譜 / 簡譜 / 吉他樂譜



風火網頁 Webpage: <https://www.feng-huo.ch/>

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怎能如此

And Can It Be That I Should Gain?

For God hath not appointed us to wrath, but . . . salvation, by our Lord Jesus Christ.

SAGINA

Charles Wesley

— I Thessalonians 5:9

Thomas Campbell

1 怎能如此，像我這樣罪人，也能蒙
 2 主竟的拋棄，天上榮耀寶座，白白恩包
 3 我的再心靈，多年被囚捆綁，被罪與
 4 不再定罪，今我不再畏懼，耶穌與

1 And can it be that I should gain An in - terest
 2 He left His Fa - ther's throne a - bove, So free, so
 3 Long my im - pris - oned spir - it lay Fast bound in
 4 No con - dem - na - tion now I dread: Je - sus, and

1 主寶血救贖？因我罪過使祂受苦，
 2 典何等無限！捨去己身成全大愛，
 3 園幽暗無光；主眼發出復活榮光，
 4 祂所屬我！我活在永活元首裡，

1 in the Sav - ior's blood? Died He for me, who caused His pain?
 2 in - fi - nite His grace! Emp - tied Him - self of all but love,
 3 sin and na - ture's night. Thine eye dif - fused a quick - ening ray;
 4 all in Him, is mine! A - live in Him, my liv - ing Head,

1 因我罪過使祂受死；奇異的愛！何
 2 救贖可憐亞當後代！恩典憐憫，何
 3 使我覺醒光滿牢房！鎖鏈斷落，心
 4 穿起公義聖潔白衣，坦然進到神

1 For me, who Him to death pur - sued? A - maz - ing love! how
 2 And bled for A - dam's help - less race! 'Tis mer - cy all, im -
 3 I woke - the dun - geon flamed with light! My chains fell off, my
 4 And clothed in right - eous - ness di - vine, Bold I ap - proach th'e -

怎能如此

And can it be that I should gain?

(帖前5:9)

Charles Wesley (1738) 词

选用《Sagina》曲调, Thomas Campbell 曲

1= F $\frac{2}{2}$

F Bb C F Bb C

1 - 1· 2 | 3 - - 5 | 4 6 7 2 | 1 - - 3 | 4 2 7 5 |

怎 能 如 此, 像 我 这 样 罪 人, 也 能 蒙
主 竟 抛 弃, 天 上 荣 耀 宝 座, 白 白 恩
我 的 心 灵, 多 年 被 囚 捆 绑, 被 罪 包
不 再 定 罪, 今 我 不 再 畏 惧, 耶 稣 与

F C F C F C

1 - 2 1 | 7 - 6 - | 5 - - - | 5 - 7 1 | 1 - 7 5 | 1 - 3 - | 2 - -

主 宝 血 救 赎? 因 我 罪 过 使 他 受 苦,
典 何 等 无 限! 舍 去 己 身 成 全 大 爱,
围 幽 暗 无 光; 主 眼 发 出 复 活 荣 光,
他 所 有 属 我! 我 活 在 永 活 元 首 里,

Bb F C F C F

5 | 6 1 - 6 | 5 1 - 2 | 3 - 2 - | 1 - - - | 3 - 2 5 | 1 - 2 3 |

因 我 罪 过 使 他 受 死; 奇 异 的 爱! 怎
救 赎 可 怜 亚 当 后 代! 恩 典 怜 悯, 何
使 我 觉 醒 光 满 牢 房! 锁 链 断 落, 心
穿 起 公 义 圣 洁 白 衣, 坦 然 进 到 神

Bb C F Bb C F

4 6 2 1 | 7· 6 5 5 | 3 5 1 5 | 6 1 4 6 | 7 2 5 7 | 1 - - ||

能 如 此, 我 主 我 神 竟 为 我 死?
得 释 放, 我 起 来 跟 随 主 前 回。
等 无 限, 我 主 我 神 将 我 寻 往。
宝 座 前, 因 我 救 主, 我 得 荣 冕。

C F Bb F

1 | 3 - 3 - | 2 - - 2 | 4 - 4 - | 3 - -

奇 异 的 爱! 怎 能 如 此,

Bb F C F

3 | 6 - 6 - | 5 - 4 2 | 1 - 7 - | 1 - - - ||

我 主, 我 神, 竟 为 我 死。

何能如此

And Can It Be That I Should Gain

1 1-2 3- 5 4 6 7 2 1--3 4 2 7 5 1 2 1 7 6- 5- - -

1.何能如此,我這罪人竟得沾救主流血恩,
 2.我主離開天父寶座,祂的恩惠豐富無窮,盡
 3.何其深奧,永活主,死,神,的,謀,略,何,不,難,尋,
 4.我靈受困,黑暗幽冥,被罪網綁不釋。

1. And can it be that I should gain, An in-ter-est in the Sav-ior's blood?
 2. He left His Fa-ther's throne a-bove, So free, so in-fi-nite His grace:
 3. 'Tis mys-tery all! Th' Im-mor-tal dies! Who can ex-plore His strange de-sign?
 4. Long my im-pri-son'd spir-it lay, Fast bound in sin and na-ture's night.

5 7 1 1 7 5 1-3 2 5 6 1 6 5 1-2 3 2 1

祂死為我,受苦最深,是為我,使祂為我,受刑身,
 祂願虛己,充滿慈愛,是為救主,使祂為我,受捨身,
 雖天使長,不發恩光,囚牢大愛,即流長照,血闊高輝,
 救主慈目,發出恩光,囚牢大愛,即流長照,血闊高輝。

Died He for me, Who caused His pain? For me, who Him to death pur-sued?
 Emp-tied Him-self of all but love, And bled for A-dam's help-less race:
 In vain the first-born ser-aph tries To sound the depths of love Di-vine!
 Thine eye dif-fused a quick'n-ing ray, I woke, the dun-geon flamed with light:

3-2 5 1-2 3 4 6 2 1 7 6 5 5 3 5 1 5 6 1 4 6 7 2 5 7 1-

奇 妙 的 愛 何 能 如 此? 我 主 我 神 祢 為 我 死。
 全 是 慈 愛 何 等 豐 富! 哦 主 我 何 竟 臨 到 我 身。
 全 是 慈 愛 天 使 歌 頌, 地 上 世 人 同 聲 響 應。
 鎖 鍊 斷 我 心 自 由, 起 身 前 行 跟 主 腳 蹤。

A-maz-ing love! How can it be That Thou, my God, shouldst die for me?
 'Tis mer-cy all, im-mense and free, For, O my God! It found out me.
 'Tis mer-cy all! let earth a-dore, Let an-gel minds in-quire no more.
 My chains fell off, my heart was free, I rose, went forth, and fol-low'd Thee.

1 3-3- 2--2 4-4- 3--3 6-6- 5-4 2 1-7- 1--1

奇 妙 的 愛! 何 能 如 此, 我 主 我 神 祢 為 我 死!
 全 是 慈 愛! 何 等 豐 富, 哦 主 我 何 竟 臨 到 我 身!
 全 是 慈 愛! 天 使 歌 頌, 地 上 世 人 同 聲 響 應!
 鎖 鍊 斷 我 心 自 由, 起 身 前 行 跟 主 腳 蹤!

A-maz-ing love! how can it be That Thou, my God, shouldst die for me.
 'Tis mer-cy all, im-mense and free, For, O my God! It found out me.
 'Tis mer-cy all! let earth a-dore, Let an-gel minds in-quire no more.
 My chains fell off, my heart was free, I rose, went forth, and fol-low'd Thee.

何能如此

Charles Wesley, 1738

Thomas Campbell, 1825

G $\frac{4}{4}$

1-1·2| 3--5| 4̇ 6̇ 7̇ 2̇| 1--3̇| 4̇ 2̇ 7̇ 5̇| 1- 2̇ 1̇| 7- 6-| 5---|

- 1.何能如此,我这罪人竟得沾救主流血恩,
- 2.我主离开天父宝座,祂恩惠丰富无穷尽,
- 3.何其深奥永活主死,神的谋略何其难寻,
- 4.我灵受困黑暗幽冥,被罪捆绑不得释放,

5- 7 1| 1-7 5| 1- 3-| 2--5| 6 1-6| 5 1-2| 3- 2-| 1---|

祂死为我受苦最深,是我使祂为我受刑,
祂愿虚己充满慈爱,为世上人流血舍身,
虽天使长不能述尽,救主大爱长阔高深,
救主慈目发出恩光,囚牢即刻照耀辉煌,

3- 2 5| 1- 2 3| 4 6 2 1| 7 6 5 5| 3 5 1 5| 6 1 4 6| 7 2 5 7| 1--|

奇妙的爱何能如此?我主我神祢为我死。
全是慈爱何等丰富!哦主何竟临到我身。
全是慈爱天使歌颂,地上世人同声响应。
锁链立断我心自由,起身前行跟主脚踪。

1| 3- 3-| 2-- 2| 4- 4-| 3-- 3| 6- 6-| 5- 4 2| 1- 7-| 1---||

奇妙的爱!何能如此,我主我神祢为我死!
全是慈爱!何等丰富,哦主何竟临到我身!
全是慈爱!天使歌颂,地上世人同声响应!
锁链立断!我心自由,起身前行跟主脚踪!

bA调 4/4

何能如此

1-1·2|3--5|4̇6̇7̇2̇|1--3̇|4̇2̇7̇5̇|1-2̇1̇|7̇-6̇-|5̇---|
一何能如此一如我也能得着救主宝血权利!

5̇-7̇1̇|1̇-7̇5̇|1̇-3̇-|2̇---5̇|6̇1̇-6̇|5̇1̇-2̇|3̇-2̇-|1̇---|
为谁使祂如此痛苦?为我祂乐受苦至极!

3-25|1-23|4̇6̇2̇1̇|7̇·6̇5̇5̇|3̇5̇1̇5̇|6̇1̇4̇6̇|7̇2̇5̇7̇|1--
惊人大爱,何能如此!何等救主竟为我死!

1|3-3-|2--2|4-4-|3--3|6-6-|5-4̇2̇|1-7̇-|1---||
副惊人大爱,何能如此—我主我神竟为我死!

二 祂离父神荣耀宝座, 祂的恩典无限丰富;
除爱之外一切皆舍, 来救无望堕落族类;
无限怜悯阔长深厚, 基督我神亲来寻我。

三 多年被囚困苦心灵, 黑暗罪恶所辖奴仆,
祂眼射出复活光线, 其光闪耀满我牢房;
我链脱落,我心苏醒, 欢然跳跃随祂前往。

四 永远脱去审判恐惧, 耶稣一切都是属我;
因我元首我永活着, 穿起圣洁公义白衣,
坦然来到父宝座前, 因我救主来领冠冕。

怎能如此

1. 怎能如此像我这样罪人 也能蒙主宝血救赎
因我罪过使祂受苦 因我罪过使祂受死
奇异的爱! 何能如此 **我主我神竟为我死**
奇异的爱! 何能如此 **我主我神竟为我死**
2. 主竟抛弃天上荣耀宝座 白白恩典何等无限
舍去己身成全大爱 救赎可怜亚当后代
恩典怜悯! 何等无限 **我主我神将我寻回**
奇异的爱! 何能如此 **我主我神竟为我死**
3. 我的心灵多年被囚捆绑 被罪包围幽暗无光
主眼发出复活荣光 使我觉醒光满牢房
锁链断落, 心得释放 **我起来跟随主前往**
奇异的爱! 何能如此 **我主我神竟为我死**
4. 不再定罪今我不再畏惧 耶稣与祂所有属我
我活在永活元首里 穿起公义圣洁白衣
坦然进到神宝座前 **因我救主, 我得荣冕**
奇异的爱! 何能如此 **我主, 我神, 竟为我死**

阿们!

And Can It Be That I Should Gain

Charles Wesley

Thomas Campbell

And can it be that I should gain An in - 'rest in the Sav - ior's blood?
He left His Fa - ther's throne a - bove, So free, so in - fi - nite His grace!
Long my im - pris - oned spir - it lay Fast bound in sin and na - ture's night.
No con - dem - na - tion now I dread: Je - sus, and all in Him, is mine!

8
Died He for me, who caused His pain? For me, who Him to death pur - sued?
Emp - tied Him - self of all but love, And bled for Ad - am's help - less race!
Thine eye dif - fused a quick - ning ray: I woke the dun - geon flamed with light!
A - live in Him my liv - ing Head, And clothed in right - eous - ness di - vine,

16
A - maz - ing love! how can it be That Thou, my God shouldst die for me?
'Tis mer - cy all, im - mense and free, For, O my God, it found out me.
My chains fell off, my heart was free, I rose, went forth, and fol - lowed Thee.
Bold I approach th'e - ter - nal throne, And claim the crown, thee Christ my own.

24
A - maz - ing love! How can it be That
A - maz - ing love! How can it be

29
Thou, my God, shouldst die for me!
That Thou, my God, shouldst die for me!

And Can It Be That I Should Gain

SAGINA

Charles Wesley, 1738

Thomas Campbell, 1825



1. And can it be that I should gain an in - t'rest
 2. 'Tis mys - t'ry all! Th'Im - mor - tal dies: who can ex -
 3. He left his Fa - ther's throne a - bove (so free, so
 4. Long my im - pris - oned spir - it lay fast bound in
 5. No con-dem - na - tion now I dread; Je - sus, and



in the Sav - ior's blood? Died he for me, who caused his
plore his strange de - sign? In vain the first - born ser - aph
 in - fi - nite his grace!), hum - bled him - self (so great his
sin and na - ture's night; thine eye dif - fused a quick - ning
 all in him, is mine! A - live in him, my liv - ing



pain? For me, who him to death pur - sued? A - maz - ing
tries to sound the depths of love di - vine. 'Tis mer - cy
 love!), and bled for A - dam's help - less race. 'Tis mer - cy
ray; I woke, the dun - geon flamed with light; my chains fell
 head, and clothed in righ - teous - ness di - vine, bold I ap -



love! How can it be that thou, my God, shouldst
all! Let earth a - dore, let an - gel minds in -
 all, im - mense and free; for, O my God, it
off, my heart was free; I rose, went forth, and
 proach th'e - ter - nal throne, and claim the crown, through



die for me?
quire no more.
 found out me. A - maz - ing love! How can it
fol - lowed thee.
 Christ, my own.



be that thou, my God, shouldst die for me?

And Can It Be?

1. And can it be that I should gain An in - t'rest in the
 2. He left His Fa - ther's throne a - bove, So free, so in - fi -
 3. Long my im - pris - oned spir - it lay Fast bound in sin and
 4. No con-dem-na - tion now I dread; Je - sus and all in

Sav - ior's blood? Died He for me who caused His pain? For me who
 nite His grace! Hum - bled Him - self in match - less love And bled for
 na - ture's night. Thine eye dif - fused a quick - ning ray; I woke - the
 Him is mine! A - live in Him, my liv - ing Head, And clothed in

Him to death pur - sued? A - maz - ing love! How can it be That
 Ad - am's help - less race! 'Tis mer - cy all, im - mense and free! For
 dun - geon flamed with light! My chains fell off; my heart was free. I
 right - eous - ness di - vine, Bold I ap - proach thè - ter - nal throne And

Thou, my God, shouldst die for me? A - maz - ing love! How
 O my God, it found out me. 'Tis mer - cy all, im -
 rose, went forth, and fol - lowed Thee. My chains fell off; my
 claim the crown through Christ my own. Bold I ap - proach thè -
 1. A - maz - ing love!

AND CAN IT BE THAT I SHOULD GAIN

from www.traditionalmusic.co.uk

G D G Am D7 G C D G D
 A7 D
 And can it be, that I should gain, An in- t'rest in the Sav-
 ior's blood?
 'Tis mys-tery all! Th' immortal dies: Who can ex- plore His strange de- sign?
 He left His Father's throne a- bove, So free, so infi- nite His
 grace.
 Long my im- prison'd spir- it lay, Fast bound in sin and na- ture's
 night;
 No con- demnation now I dread; Jesus, and all in Him, is
 mine!

G D7 G G D G C G C
 G D7 G
 Died He for me, who caused His pain? For me, who Him to death pur- sued?
 In vain the firstborn ser- aph tries, To sound the depth of love di-
 vine.
 Humbled himself so great his love, And bled for all his cho- sen
 race.
 Thine eye diffused a quick'ning ray, I woke, the dun- geon flamed with
 light;
 Alive in Him, my living Head, And clothed with righteous-ness di-
 vine.

D D G C A7 D G C
 D G C
 A- mazing love! How can it be, That thou, my God, shouldst die for
 me?
 'Tis mercy all! Let earth a- dore, Let angel minds in-
 quire no more.
 'Tis mercy all, im- mense and free; For, O my God, it
 found out me!
 My chains fell off, my heart was free, I rose, went forth, and
 followed Thee.
 Bold I ap- proach th'eter- nal throne, And claim the crown, through Christ,
 my own.

D D7 G C G Am G D7 G
 Amazing love! How can it be, That thou, my God, shouldst die for me?

And Can It Be That I Should Gain? from www.traditionalmusic.co.uk
By: Rev. Charles Wesley (1707-1788)
From: Hymns and Sacred Poems, 1739
Tune: Holy Faith
Comp: Sir George C. Martin (1844-1916)

1) And can it be that I should gain
An interest 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?

2) 'Tis mystery all! The Immortal dies!
Who can explore His strange design?
In vain the first-born seraph tries
To sound the depths of love divine!
'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!

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.

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. Amen.