

**And can it be that I should gain
- #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?
Amazing love! how can it be
that thou, 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.

Take up your cross - #211

1. Take up your cross, the Saviour
said,
if my disciple you would be;
deny yourself, the world forsake,
and humbly follow after me.

2. Take up your cross; let not its
weight
fill frightened spirit with alarm;
his strength shall bear your spirit up,
and brace your heart, and nerve your
arm.

3. Take up your cross, nor heed the
shame,
nor let your foolish pride rebel:
for you the Saviour bore the cross,
to save your soul from death and hell.

4. Take up your cross, then, in Christ's

strength,
and every danger calmly brave;
'twill guide you to a heavenly home,
and lead to victory o'er the grave.

5. Take up your cross and follow
Christ,
nor think till death to lay it down,
for only those who bear the cross
may hope to wear the glorious crown.

4. In our joys and in our sorrows,
days of toil and hours of ease,
Jesus calls, in cares and pleasures,
'Christian, love me more than these.'

5. Jesus calls us: by your mercies,
Saviour, may we hear your call,
give our hearts in glad obedience,
serve and love you best of all.

Jesus calls us o'er the tumult - #672

1. Jesus calls us o'er the tumult
of our life's wild restless sea;
day by day his voice still calls us
saying, 'Christian, follow me.'

2. As of old Saint Andrew heard it
by the Galilean lake,
turned from home and work and
kindred,
leaving all for Jesus' sake.

3. Jesus calls us from the worship
of the vain world's golden store,
from each idol that would keep us,
saying, 'Christian, love me more.'