

♩ ≈ 130

Lead

1. O Sa-viour, as my eyes be-hold The won-ders of Thy might un - told, The heav'ns in glo-rious light ar-rayed, The vast cre - a - tion

Accompaniment I

2. As at the cross I hum-bly bow And gaze up - on Thy thorn-crowned brow, And view the pre - cious bleed - ing form By cru - el nails so

Accompaniment II

3. How can it be? How can it be? Was e - ver grace so full and free! From heights of bliss to depths of woe In lov - ing kind-ness

Bass

*Refrain*

Ld.

Thou hast made— And yet to think Thou lov - est me— My heart cries out, "How can it be?" How can it be That God should love a soul like me?

Acmp. I

bruised and torn, Know-ing Thy suf - f'ring was for me, In grief I cry, "How can it be?"

Acmp. II

Thou didst go, From sin and shame to res - cue me— O Love Di - vine, How can it be?

Bs.