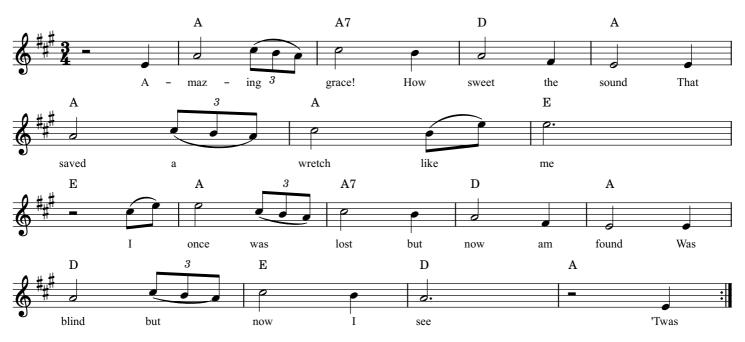
Amazing Grace

John Newton



Amazing grace, how sweet the sound That saved a wretch like me I once was lost, but now I'm found Was blind, but now I see

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear And grace my fear relieved How precious did that grace appear The hour I first believed. Through many dangers, toils and snares I have already come. 'Tis grace hath brought me safe thus far And grace will lead me home.

When we've benn there ten thousand yeards, Bright shining as the sun, We've no less days to sing God's praise Than when we first begun.

How sweet the name of Jesus sounds In a believer's ear It soothes his sorrows, heals his wounds And drives away his fear.

Must Jesus bear the cross alone And all the world go free No, there's a cross for everyone And there's a cross for me.

When we've been here ten thousand years Bright shining as the sun, We've no less days to sing God's praise Than when we first begun.