

# Amazing Grace

John Newton

A - maz - ing <sup>3</sup> grace! How sweet the sound That  
saved a wretch like me  
I once was lost but now am found Was  
blind but now I see 'Twas

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.