

# Amazing Grace

Words by John Newton, a former slave trader

**Intro:** C 3 F 3 G7 3 C 1

A-mazing 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.

T'was Grace that taught my heart to fear and Grace, my fears relieved.  
How precious did that Grace ap-pear the hour I first believed.

Through many dangers, toils and snares, I have al-ready come;  
'Tis Grace that brought me safe thus far and Grace will lead me home.

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've first begun.

A-mazing 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.

