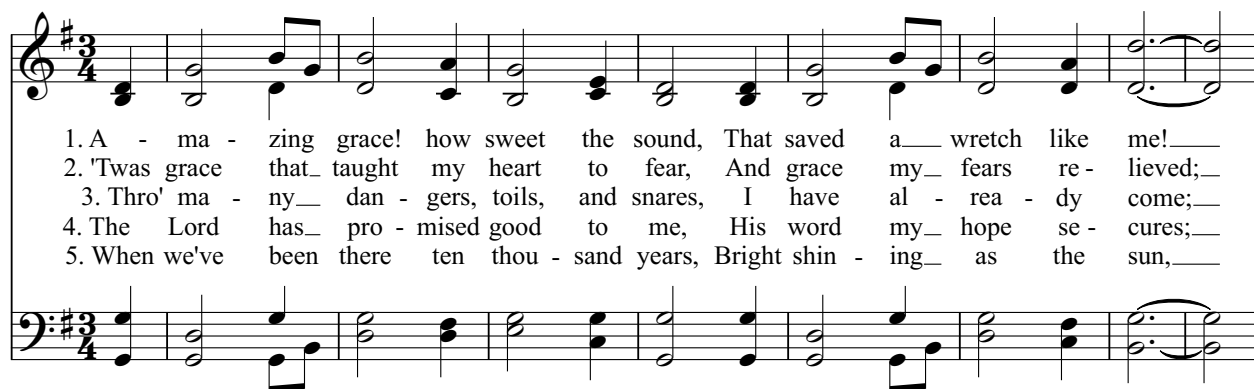


Amazing Grace! How Sweet the Sound



1. A - ma - zing grace! how sweet the sound, That saved a wretch like me! —
 2. 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, And grace my fears relieved; —
 3. Thro' many dangers, toils, and snares, I have already come; —
 4. The Lord has promised good to me, His word my hope secures; —
 5. When we've been there ten thousand years, Bright shining as the sun, —



I once was lost, but now am found, Was blind, but now I see.
 How precious did that grace appear The hour I first believed!
 'Tis grace hath bro't me safe thus far, And grace will lead me home.
 He will my shield and portion be As long as life endures.
 We've no less days to sing God's praise Than when we first begun.

Text: St. 1-4, John Newton, 1725-1807;
 st. 5, anonymous, c. 1790
 Tune: Virginia Harmony, 1831;
 arr. Edwin O. Excell, 1851-1921



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