

F Bb F
Amazing grace! (how sweet the sound)

Dm G C
That saved a wretch like me!

F F/A Bb F
I once was lost, but now am found,
Dm C F
was blind, but now I see.

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,
and grace my fears relieved;
how precious did that grace appear,
the hour I first believed.

My rebel soul, that once withstood
the Saviour's kindest call,
rejoices now, by grace subdued,
to serve him with its all.

Through many dangers, toils and snares,
I have already come;
'tis grace has brought me safe thus far
and grace will lead me home.

The Lord has promised good to me,
his word my hope secures;
he will my shield and portion be
as long as life endures.

When I've been there ten thousand years
bright shining as the sun,
I've no less days to sing God's praise
than when I first begun.

Based on Ephesians 2:4-8

John Newton (1725-1807) V.6 attributed to John P Rees (1828-1900)

Arr: www.music-ministry.org