



Amazing Grace

Amazing 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.

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

Through many dangers, toils and snares
I have already come.
'Tis Grace that 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.

Yea, when this flesh and heart shall fail
and mortal life shall cease,
I shall possess within the veil
a life of joy and peace.

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.

Amazing 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.

John Newton (1725 – 1807)