

AMAZING GRACE

A-ma-zing 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 pre-cious did . . . that grace ap-pear

The hour . . . I first . . . believed.

When we've . . . been there . . . ten thou-sand years

Bright shi-ning as . . . the sun

We've no less days . . . to sing God's praise

Than when . . . we first . . . begun.

Praise God . . . Praise God . . . Praise God . . . Praise God

Praise God . . . Praise God . . . Praise God

Praise God . . . Praise God . . . Praise God . . . Praise God

Praise God . . . Praise God . . . Praise God!