Amazing Grace! How Sweet the Sound

Newton

- 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.
- 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, and grace my fears relieved; how precious did that grace appear the hour I first believed!
- The Lord has promised good to me, his word my hope secures; he will my shield and portion be as long as life endures.
- Through many dangers, toils, and snares,
 I have already come;
 'tis grace has brought me safe thus far, and grace will lead me home.
- 5. When we've been there ten thousand years, bright shining as the sun, we've no less days to sing God's praise than when we'd first begun.

Lyrics: 86.86; st. 1-4, John Newton, 1725-1807; st. 5, anon. fr. "A Collection of Sacred Ballads", 1790.