

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.

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

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

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

5 Yes, when this heart and flesh shall fail, and mortal life shall cease,
I shall possess, within the veil, a life of joy and peace.
6. The earth shall soon dissolve like snow, the sun forbear to shine;
but God, who called me here below, will be forever mine.

John Newton (I 725-1807)

Alternative version (melody in the tenor part)


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