

# Amazing Grace

John Newton, 1779

arr. Edwin O. Excell (1851-1921), alt.

1. A - maz - ing \_ grace! how sweet the sound that  
2. 'Twas grace that \_ taught my heart to fear, and  
3. Thro' man - y \_ dan - gers, toils and snares I  
4. When we've been \_ there ten thou - sand years, bright

saved a \_ wretch like me! I once \_ was \_ lost but  
grace my \_ fears re - lieved; How pre - cious did that  
have al - read - y come; 'Tis grace \_ hath brought me  
shin - ing \_ as the sun, We've no \_ less \_ days to

now \_ am \_ found, Was blind but \_ now I see.  
grace \_ ap - pear the hour I \_ first be - lieved!  
safe \_ thus \_ far, and grace will \_ lead me home.  
sing \_ God's praise than when we \_ first be - gun.

## "Amazing Grace"

Amazing grace, how sweet the sound  
That sav'd 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 reliev'd;  
How precious did that grace appear,  
The hour I first believ'd!

Thro' 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 promis'd good to me,  
His word my hope secures;  
He will my shield and portion be,  
As long as life endures.

Yes, when this flesh and heart shall fail,  
And mortal life shall cease;  
I shall possess, within the veil,  
A life of joy and peace.

The earth shall soon dissolve like snow,  
The sun forbear to shine;  
But God, who call'd me here below,  
Will be forever mine.

John Newton, London: W. Oliver, 1779