

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