## **Amazing Grace**

F Bb F Amazing grace! How sweet the sound Dm **C7** С That saved a wretch like me! F Bb F I once was lost, but now am found; Dm **C7** F Was blind, but now I see.

F Bb F 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, Dm С **C7** And grace my fears relieved; F Bb F How precious did that grace appear Dm **C7** F The hour I first believed.

FBbFThrough many dangers, toils and snares,<br/>Dm CC7I have already come;<br/>FBbF'Tis grace hath brought me safe thus far,<br/>DmC7FAnd grace will lead me home.

FBbFWhen we've been there ten thousand years,<br/>Dm CC7Bright shining as the sun,<br/>FBbFWe've no less days to sing God's praise<br/>Dm C7FThan when we'd first begun.

Words by John Newton (1725-1807), to the tune of "New Britain" by William Walker (1809-1875)