## **Amazing Grace**

G	С	G
Amazing grace! How	sweet the	sound
Em	D	D7
That saved a wretch	like me!	
G (	•	
I once was lost, but now am found;		
	G	
Was blind, but now I	see.	
G	С	G
'Twas grace that taug	•	_
Em	D	D7
And grace my fears r	elieved;	
G	C G	ì
How precious did that	t grace ap	pear
Em D7 G		
The hour I first believ	ed.	
G	C	G
Through many dange	ers toils a	•
Em D	D7	ria criares,
I have already come;		
G	С	G
'Tis grace hath broug	ht me saf	e thus far,
Em D7	G	
And grace will lead m	ne home.	
G	•	•
When we've been the	ore ten the	G
Em	D	D7
Bright shining as the	_	
G	C	G
We've no less days to	o sing Goo	d's praise
Em Ď7	Ğ	•
Than when we'd first	begun.	

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