

A - ma - zing 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.

Amazing Grace, how sweet the sound,
 that saved a wretch like me.
 I once was lost, but now I'm found;
 was blind, but now I see.

't was grace that taught
 my heart to fear,
 and grace my fears relieved;
 how precious did that grace appear
 the hour I first believed.

Through many dangers,
 toils and snares,
 I have already come;
 His grace has brought me safe thus far,
 and grace will lead me home.

How sweet the name of Jesus sounds
 in a believer's ear.
 It soothes his sorrows,
 heals the wounds,
 and drives away his fear.

Must Jesus bear the cross alone
 and all the world go free?
 No, there's a cross for ev'ry one
 and there's a cross for me.