

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.