

F F<sup>7</sup> B<sup>b</sup> F C  
 A - ma - zing grace! How sweet the sound that saved a wretch like me!  
 8 C<sup>7</sup> F F<sup>7</sup> B<sup>b</sup> F C<sup>7</sup> F  
 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.

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

'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.

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.