Amazing Grace

F          Bb          F
Amazing grace! How sweet the sound
Dm          C          C7
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          C          C7
And grace my fears relieved;
F          Bb          F
How precious did that grace appear
Dm          C7          F
The hour I first believed.

F          Bb          F
Through many dangers, toils and snares,
Dm          C          C7
I have already come;
F          Bb          F
'Tis grace hath brought me safe thus far,
Dm          C7          F
And grace will lead me home.

F          Bb          F
When we've been there ten thousand years,
Dm          C          C7
Bright shining as the sun,
F          Bb          F
We've no less days to sing God's praise
Dm          C7          F
Than when we'd first begun.

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