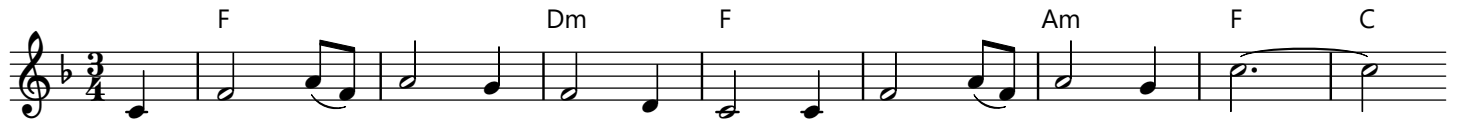


# Amazing Grace! How Sweet the Sound

Newton / NEW BRITAIN



1. A - maz - ing grace! How sweet the sound, that saved a wretch like me!\_\_\_\_\_
2. 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, and grace my fears re - lieved;\_\_\_\_\_
3. The Lord has prom - ised good to me, his word my hope se - cures;\_\_\_\_\_
4. Through man - y dan - gers, toils, and snares, I have al - read - y come;\_\_\_\_\_
5. When we've been there ten thou - sand years, bright shin - ing as the sun,\_\_\_\_\_



1. I once was lost, but now am found; was blind, but now I see.\_\_\_\_\_
2. how pre - cious did that grace ap - pear the hour I first be - lieved!\_\_\_\_\_
3. he will my shield and por - tion be as long as life en - dures.\_\_\_\_\_
4. 'tis grace has brought me safe thus far, and grace will lead me home.\_\_\_\_\_
5. we've no less days to sing God's praise than when we'd first be - gun.\_\_\_\_\_

Lyrics: 86.86; st. 1-4, John Newton, 1725-1807; st. 5, anon. fr. "A Collection of Sacred Ballads", 1790.  
Music: NEW BRITAIN; "Columbian Harmony", 1829