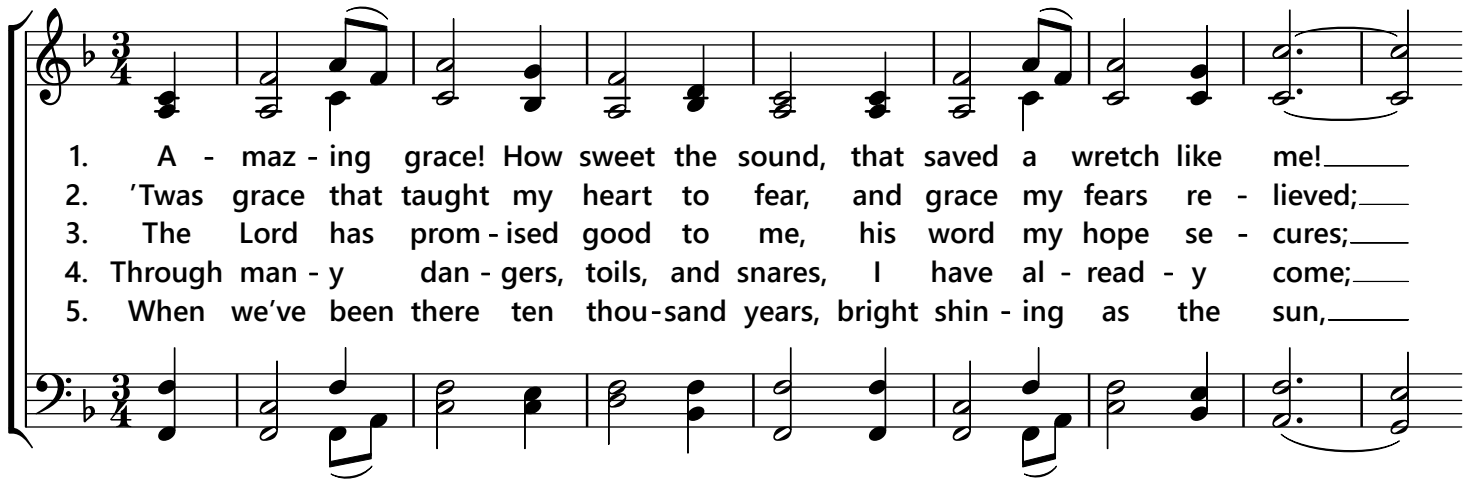


# Amazing Grace! How Sweet the Sound

John 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, anonymous from "A Collection of Sacred Ballads", 1790.  
Music: NEW BRITAIN; "Columbian Harmony", 1829; arranged by Edwin Othello Excell, 1851-1921.