" The state of the

C G⁷ C C

C C⁷ F C Amazing Grace, how sweet the sound,

 A^m G^7 G^7 That saved a wretch like me.

C C⁷ F C l once was lost, but now am found,

A^m G⁷ C C Was blind, but now I see.

C C F C Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,

 A^m G^7 G^7 And grace my fears relieved.

C C⁷ F C
How precious did that grace appear

A^m G⁷ C C The hour I first believed.

C C F C When we've been there ten thousand years,

C A^m G^7 G^7 Bright shining as the sun,

C C⁷ F C We've no less days to sing God's praise

A^m G⁷ C Than when we first begun.