

Amazing Grace

Auteur : John Newton

{c: Verse 1}
Amazing[D] Grace, how s[G]weet the so[D]und,
that saved a wretch like [A7]me
I onc[D]e was lost, but n[G]ow am fo[D]und,
was blind, but [A7]now I s[D]ee.

{c: Verse 2}
'Twa[D]s grace that taught my he[G]art to f[D]ear,
and grace my fears rel[A7]ieved.
How pre[D]cious did th[G]at grace ap[D]pear,
the hour I f[A7]irst be[D]lieved.

{c: Verse 3}
W[D]hen we've been there ten tho[G]usand ye[D]ars,
b[D]right shining as the s[A7]un
We[D]'ve no less days to si[G]ng God's pra[D]ise
th[D]an when [A7]we first be[D]gun.

{c: Verse 1}
[D]Amazing Grace, how swe[G]et the s[D]ound,
That saved a wretch like [A7]me
I onc[D]e was lost, but n[G]ow am fo[D]und,
Was blind, but [A7]now I s[D]ee.