

Amazing Grace

Auteur : John Newton — (sans accords)

Amazing Grace, how sweet the sound,
that saved a wretch like me
I once was lost, but now am found,
was blind, but now I see.

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,
and grace my fears relieved.
How precious did that grace appear,
the hour I first believed.

When we've been there ten thousand years,
bright shining as the sun
We've no less days to sing God's praise
than when we first begun.

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That saved a wretch like me
I once was lost, but now am found,
Was blind, but now I see.