

# Amazing Grace (G)

A-[G]maz-ing [G7] Grace, how [C] sweet the [G] sound,  
That [G] saved a wretch like [D] me. [D7]  
I [G] once was [G7] lost, but [C] now I'm [G] found,  
Was [G] blind, but [D7] now I [G] see.

'Twas [G] grace that [G7] taught my [C] heart to [G] fear,  
And [G] grace my fears re-[D]lieved. [D7]  
How [G] precious [G7] did that [C] grace a-[G]pppear,  
The [G] hour I [D7] first be-[G]lieved.

When [G] we've been [G7] there ten [C] thousand [G] years,  
Bright [G] shining as the [D] sun, [D7]  
We've [G] no less [G7] days to [C] sing God's [G] praise,  
Than [G] when we're [D7] first be-[G]gun.