Amazing Grace, How Sweet the Sound

1 Amazing grace!—how sweet the sound—
2 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,
3 Through many dangers, toils, and snares I
4 The Lord has promised good to me;
5 When we've been there ten thousand years, bright

saved a wretch like me!
I once was lost, but
grace my fears relieved;
how precious did that
have already come;
'tis grace has brought me
word my hope secures;
he will my shield and
shining as the sun,
we've no less days to

now am found; was blind, but now I see.
grace appear the hour I first believed!
safe thus far, and grace will lead me home.
portion be as long as life endures.
sing God's praise than when we'd first begun.

Text: John Newton, 1725–1807, alt., stts. 1–4; anonymous, st. 5