

# AMAZING GRACE

TEXT: JOHN NEWTON (1725-1807)

BEARER: YORK SOMMER

MELODIE: TRAD. q = 56

Solo

A - ma - zing grace, how sweet the sounds, that saved a wretch like me. I

10

once was lost, but now am found, was blind but now I see. 'T was

18

Solo

S

A

T

B

grace that taught my heart to fear, and grace my fears re - lieved. how

(Uh)

26

pre - cious. did that grace ap - pear the hour I first be - lieved. 3. Thro's

be - lieved.

34

ma - ny dan - gers, toils and snares, I have al - rea - dy come; 'Tis

through dangers, toils and snares, have al - rea - dy come

42

grace hath brought me safe thus far, and grace will lead me home.

grace hath brought me save thus far grace will lead me home (grace will lead me home) How

sweet the name of Je - sus sounds in a be - liev - er's ear. It

sooth-es his sor - rows, heals the wounds, and drives a - way (and drives a - way his) fear.

must Je - sus bear the cross a - lone the cross

*F* Must must Je - sus bear the cross a - lone the cross and

Je - sus bear the cross a - lone

must Je - sus bear the cross a - lone the cross

and all the world and all the world go free No,

all the world go free No,

and all the world, and all the world, the world go free No,

and all the world and all the world go free No,

there's a cross for ev' - ry one and there's a cross for me.

there's a cross for ev' - ry ev' ry one and there's a cross for me

there's a cross for ev' - ry-one for ev'ry one there's a cross for me

there is a cross for ev' - ry one there's a cross me.