



Strum: slow & simple

Intro: (C) /V/ (G7) /// (C) /

1 A[C]mazing grace how [F] sweet the [C] sound,
That (C) saved a wretch like [G7] me. (stop)
I [C] once was lost, but [F] now am [C] found,
Was blind but [G7] now I [C] see. (stop)

2 `Twas [C] grace that taught my [F] heart to [C] fear,
And (C) grace my fears re[G7]lieved. (stop)
How [C] precious did that [F] grace [C] appear,
The hour I [G7] first be[C]lieved. (stop)

3 When [C] we've been here ten [F] thousand [C] years
Bright shining as the [G7] sun. (stop)
We've [C] no less days to [F] sing God's [C] praise,
Than when we [G7] first be[C]gun. (stop)

4 Through [C] many dangers, [F] toils and [C] snares,
I have already [G7] come. (stop)
'Tis [C] grace hath brought me [F] safe thus [C] far,
And grace will [G7] lead me [C] home. (stop)

5 A[C]mazing grace how [F] sweet the [C] sound
That (C) saved a wretch like [G7] me. (stop)
I [C] once was lost, but [F] now am [C] found,
Was (C) blind, but [G7] now I [C] see. (stop)

6 I [C] once was lost, but [F] now am [C] found,
Was (C) blind, but [G7] now I [C] see.

Was (C) blind, but [G7] now I [C] see (G7) (C)

