

Amazing Grace

Tekst: John Newton, 1779
Melodi: Traditional

1.

Amazing grace how sweet the sound
That saved a wretch like me
I once was lost but now I'm found
Was blind, but now I see

2.

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear
And grace my fear relieved
How precious did that grace appear
The hour I first believed

3.

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

4.

Shall I be wafted to the skies
On flow'ry beds of ease
While others strive to win the prize
And sail the bloody seas

John Henry Newton (July 24, 1725 – December 21, 1807)