Harp C. M.

1. A - maz - ing grace! (how sweet the sound!) | That sav'd a wretch like me!
2. 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, | And grace my fears re - lied - ed;
3. Thru man - y dan - gers, toils, and snares, | I have al - read - y come;
4. The Lord has prom - ised good to me; | His word my hope se - cures:
5. Yea, when this flesh and heart shall fail, | And mor - tal life shall cease,

I once was lost, but now am found, | Was blind, but now I see,
How pre - cious did that grace ap - pear, | The hour I first be - lieved!
'Tis grace has brought me safe thus far, | And grace will lead me home.
He will my shield and por - tion be | As long as life en - dures.
I shall pos - sess, with - in the veil, | A life of joy and peace.

Was blind, but now I see, | Was blind, but now I see.
The hour I first be - lieved, | The hour I first be - lieved!
And grace will lead me home, | And grace will lead me home,
As long as life en - dures, | A life of joy and peace,
A life of joy and peace,

I once was lost, but now am found, | Was blind, but now I see.
How pre - cious did that grace ap - pear, | The hour I first be - lieved!
'Tis grace has brought me safe thus far, | And grace will lead me home.
He will my shield and por - tion be | As long as life en - dures.
I shall pos - sess, with - in the veil, | A life of joy and peace.

Words: John Newton
Music: Arr. by R. M. McIntosh