

Amazing Grace



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

It was grace that taught my heart to fear,
and Grace fears relivied;
How precious did that grace appear,
the hours I first believed.

Through many danger, toils and snares,
I have already come:
This grace hath brought me safe thus far,
and grace will leave me home.

How sweet the name of Jesus sounds,
In a believers ear.
It soothes his sorrows, heals his wounds,
and drives away his fear.

Must Jesus bear the cross alone,
and all the world go free?
No, there`s a cross for everyone,
and there`s a cross for me.