

A - ma - zing 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.

(4) The Lord has promised good to me, His word my hope secures;
 He will my shield and portion be, As long as life endures.

(6) The earth shall soon dissolve like snow, the sun forbear to shine;
 but God, who call'd me here below, will be forever mine.