

Amazing grace

Folklore Américain

G C Am F G
 Amazing Grace, how sweet the sound,
 C Am G
 That saved a wretch like me
 C Am F G
 I once was lost, but now, I'm found,
 F Am C
 Was blind, but now I see.
 C Am F G
 Twas Grace that taught my heart to fear,
 C Am G
 And Grace my fears relieved
 C Am F G
 How precious did that Grace appeared
 F Am C
 The hour I first believed.

C Am F G
 Through many dangers, toils and snares
 C Am G
 I have already come
 C Am F G
 Twas Grace that brought me safe thus far,
 F Am C
 And Grace will lead me home

C Am F G
 When we've been there ten thousand years
 C Am G
 Bright shining as the sun
 C Am F G
 We've no less days to sing God's praise
 F Am C
 Than when we first begun.
 C Am F G
 Amazing Grace, how sweet the sound,
 C Am G
 That saved a wretch like me
 C Am F G
 I once was lost, but now, I'm found,
 F Am C
 Was blind, but now I see.