



Amazing Grace

arrangement ©2010 by Annabella Wood (BMI)

Amazing grace, How sweet the sound
That saved a wretch like me.
I once was lost, but now am found,
Was blind, but now I see.

It was grace that taught my heart to sing,
And grace my fears released.
How precious did, oh how precious did this grace appear
In that instant, that moment I first believed?

And through many, many, many dangers and toils, traps and snares,
I have already come.
It was grace that brought oh it was that amazing grace that brought me safe.
And grace is leading me home.

When we've been home for ten thousand years,
Bright shining, oh we're all just brightly shining like the sun.
You know we've no less days, no less days to sing God's praise,
Than the day we first begun.
Praise God.

Ooohh, you know there is a house, oh there is a house in New Orleans.
And they call it, they call it the House of the Rising Sun.
And it has been, oh it has been the ruin of many, many, many, many, many a poor child,
And God, oh God you know, I am one,

But your amazing, oh your amazing, incredible grace, oh God your grace found me there,
In the house, oh the House of the Rising Sun.
And it pulled me, oh it pulled me out of the wreckage and the ruin of my miserable despair,
And my life, oh thank God my life has just begun.

Praise God, oh ho, praise God, praise God.
From the House, from the House of the Rising Sun.
Oh your amazing, your amazing and incredible grace, oh God it found me there,
And my life, my life has just begun.

Oooooohhhhhhhhhhh! Oh Lord!

Oh amazing grace.
In the House of the Rising Sun.