



AMAZING GRACE

La foi a sauvé le misérable que j'étais, j'étais aveugle et maintenant je vois. A travers tous les dangers, Dieu est mon bouclier, ses mots mon espoir.



G



B7



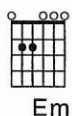
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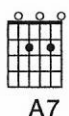
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1 **Lent**

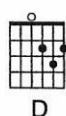
1. A - maz - ing — grace how sweet the sound That



Em



A7



D



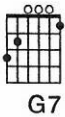
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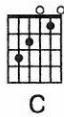
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6

saved a — wretch like — me. — I once was —



G7



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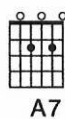
Em



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11

lost but now am found, Was blind but —



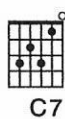
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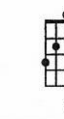
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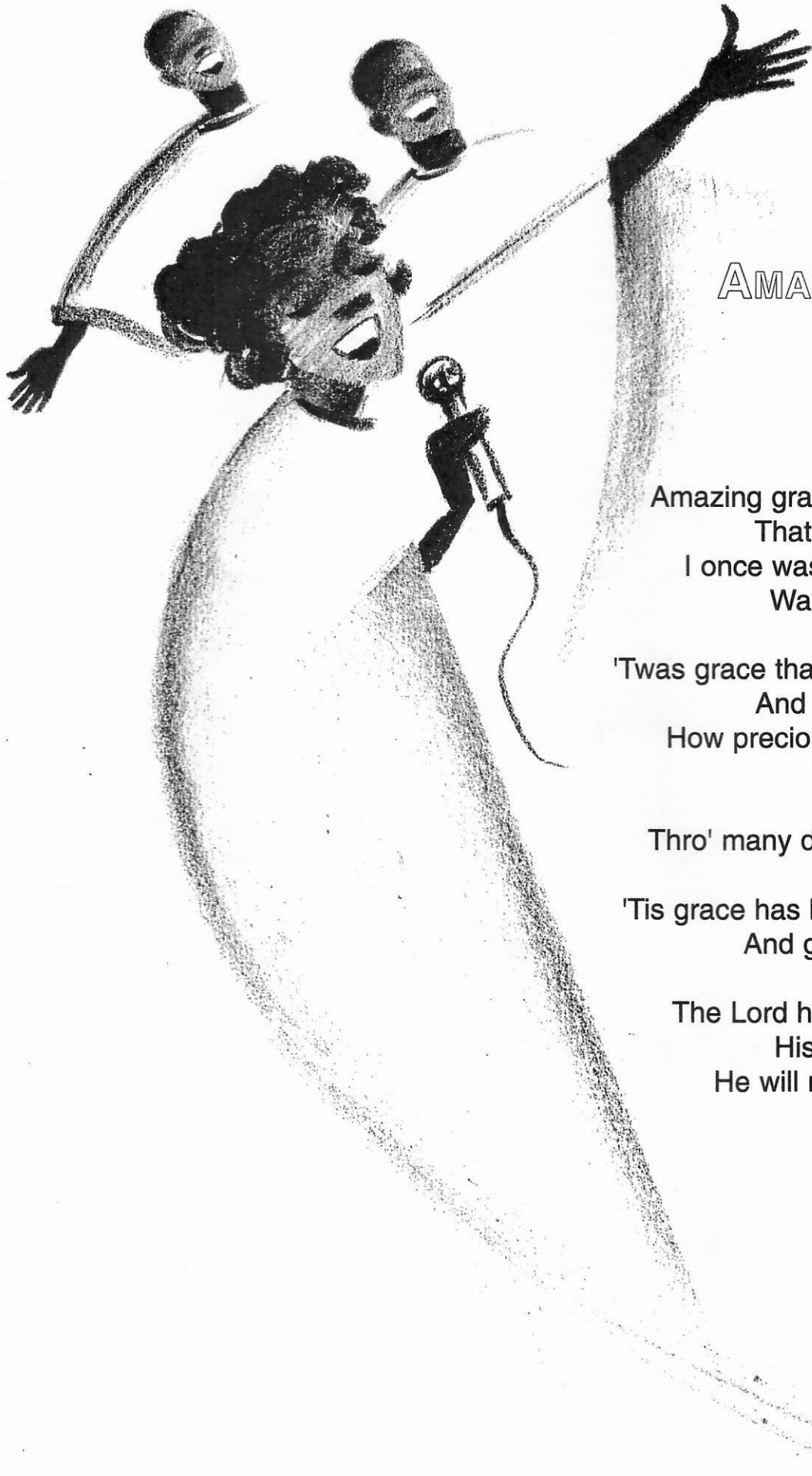


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15

now can see. — 1. 'Twas — 2. —





AMAZING GRACE

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

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear
And grace my fears relieved.
How precious did that grace appear
The hour I first believed.

-Irish ballad by John Henry

Thro' many dangers, toils and snares
I have already come.
'Tis grace has brought me safe thus far
And grace will lead me home.

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