

4. Amazing grace how sweet the sound C.M.

John Newton, 1772

NEW BRITAIN, (traditional), *The Southern Harmony* (1835), p. 8 (melody in the tenor part, second from the bottom)

WOODSTOCK, (Deodatus Dutton, Jr., 1829), *Sabbath Hymn and Tune Book* (1860), p. 215

AMAZING GRACE (traditional) *Sacred Melodies for Social Worship* (1859), p. 259

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.

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

Thro' many dangers, toils, and snares,
I have already come;
'Tis grace hath 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.

Yes, when this flesh and heart shall fail,
And mortal life shall cease;
I shall possess, within the veil,
A life of joy and peace.

The earth shall soon dissolve like snow,
The sun forbear to shine;
But God, who called me here below,
Will be forever mine.

When we've been there..... (this verse was added
after the Civil War)

8 **NEW BRITAIN. C. M.** Baptist Harmony, p. 123.



1 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.

2 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, And grace my fears relieved: How precious did that grace ap - pear, The hour I first believed!

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

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.

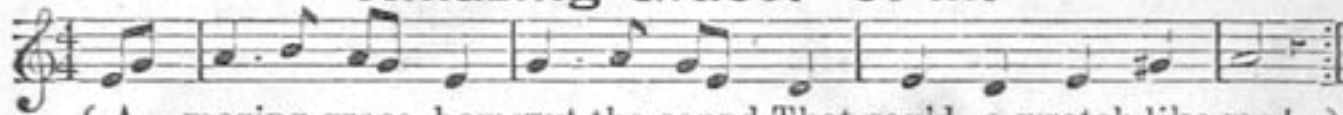
5 Yes, when this flesh and heart shall fail, And mortal life shall cease, I shall possess, within the veil, A life of joy and peace.

6 The earth shall soon dissolve like snow, The sun forbear to shine; But God, who call'd me here below, Will be for ever mine.

THE SABBATH HYMN AND TUNE BOOK.

WOODSTOCK. C. M.

323. Amazing Grace. C. M.



1 { A - mazing grace, how sweet the sound That sav'd a wretch like me! }
{ I once was lost, but now am found, Was blind, but now can see. }

How pre-cious did that grace ap - pear The hour I first be-lieved.

2 Thro' many dangers, toils and snares
I have already come,
'Tis grace has bro't me safe thus far,
And grace will lead me home.
The Lord hath promised good to me,
His word my hope secures,
He will my shield and portion be
As long as life endures.

3 Yes, when this flesh and heart shall fail,
And mortal life shall cease,
I shall possess within the veil
A life of joy and peace.
This earth will soon dissolve like snow
The sun forbear to shine;
But God, who called me here below,
Will be forever mine.

[Hymn No. 321 continued.]

4 Th'almighty Formër of the skies
Stoop'd to our low abode,
While angels view'd with wond'ring eyes
And hail'd th' incarnate God.

5 Renew our souls with heavenly strength,
That we may fully prove
The height, and depth, and breadth, and length
Of such transcendent love.

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