

NEW BRITAIN. C.M.

John Newton

Arr. by William Walker

1. A - maz - ing 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 fear re-lieved; How pre-cious did that grace ap - pear, The hour I first be-lieved.

3. Thru man - y dan-gers, toils, and snares, I have al - read - y come; 'Tis grace has brought me safe thus far, And grace will lead me home.

4. When we've been there ten thou-sand years, Bright shin-ing as the sun; We've no less days to sing God's praise Than when we first be-gun.