

Amazing Grace/House of the Rising Sun

Words written by John Newton, 1779

{To the tune of "House of the Rising Sun"}

[Am] Amazing **[C]** Grace how **[D]** sweet the **[F]** sound,
That **[Am]** saved a **[C]** wretch like **[E7]** me.
I **[Am]** once **[C]** was lost but **[D]** now I'm **[F]** found.
Was **[Am]** blind but **[E7]** now I **[Am]** see.

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

When we've been there ten thousand years,
Bright shining as the sun,
We've no less days to sing God's praise,
Than when we first begun.

{The traditional way}

[C] Amazing **[C7]** Grace how **[F]** sweet the **[C]** sound,
That saved a **[Am]** wretch like **[G7]** me.
I **[C]** once was **[C7]** lost but **[F]** now I'm **[C]** found.
Was **[Am]** blind but **[G7]** now I **[C]** see.

Or...

[C] Just sit right **[C7]** back and you'll **[F]** hear a **[C]** tale, A tale of a **[Am]** fateful **[G7]** trip.
That **[C]** started **[C7]** from this **[F]** tropic **[C]** port, A**[Am]**board this **[G7]** tiny **[C]** ship.