

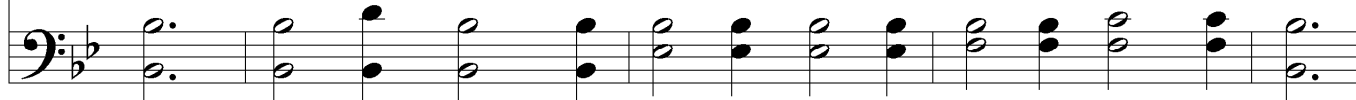
# Harp C. M.



1. A - maz - ing grace! (how sweet the sound!) That sav'd a wretch like me!  
 2. 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, And grace my fears re - lieved;  
 3. Thru man - y dan - gers, toils, and snares, I have al - read - y come;  
 4. The Lord has prom - ised good to me; His word my hope se - cures:  
 5. Yea, when this flesh and heart shall fail, And mor - tal life shall cease,



I once was lost, but now am found, Was blind, but now I see,  
 How pre - cious did that grace ap - pear, The hour I first be - lieved!  
 'Tis grace has brought me safe thus far, And grace will lead me home.  
 He will my shield and por - tion be As long as life en - dures.  
 I shall pos - sess, with - in the veil, A life of joy and peace.



Was blind, but now I see, Was blind, but now I see.  
 The hour I first be - lieved, The hour I first be - lieved!  
 And grace will lead me home, And grace will lead me home,  
 As long as life en - dures, As long as life en - dures,  
 A life of joy and peace, A life of joy and peace,



I once was lost, but now am found, Was blind, but now I see.  
 How pre - cious did that grace ap - pear, The hour I first be - lieved!  
 'Tis grace has brought me safe thus far, And grace will lead me home.  
 He will my shield and por - tion be As long as life en - dures.  
 I shall pos - sess, with - in the veil, A life of joy and peace.

