

NEW BRITAIN C. M.

“And David the king came and sat before the Lord, and said, Who am I, O Lord? – 1 Chron. 17:16 “According unto the multitude of thy tender, mercies blot out my transgressions.” – Ps. 51:1

John Newton, 1789

Key of C Major.

1. A - maz - ing grace! how sweet the sound, That saved 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. The earth shall soon dis - solve like snow, The sun for - bear to shine;

I once was lost, but now I'm found, Was blind but now I see. see.
How pre - cious did that grace ap - pear The hour I first be - lieved. - lieved.

'Tis grace has brought me safe thus far, And grace will lead me home. home.
He will my shield and por - tion be As long as life en - dures. - dures.

But God, who called me here be - low, Will be for - ev - er mine. mine.