

Joan Baez, Amazing Grace

Amazing Grace, how sweet the sound
that saved a wretch like me.
I once was lost, but now I'm found,
was blind, but now I see.
't Was Grace that taught my heart to fear,
and Grace my fear relieved.
How precious did that Grace appear,
the hour I first believed.
Through many dangers, toils and snares
we have already come.
't Was Grace that brought us safe thus far,
Grace will lead us home.
When we've been there ten thousands years,
bright shining as the sun.
We've no less days to sing God's praise
than when we first begun.