

Alan Jackson - Amazing Grace

Tom: Eb

Amazing 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

Twas grace that thought my heart to fear
 And grace my fears released
 How precious did that grace appear, the hour I first believed

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

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Acordes

