

Amazing grace - Druhá tráva/Robert Křestán

G C G
Amazing grace how sweet the sound

D
That saved a wretch like me.

G C G
I once was lost, but now am found,

D G
Was blind, but now I see

’Twas grace, that taught my hert to fear
And grace my fears relieved,
How precious did that grace appear
The hour I first believed.

Through many dangers, toils and snares
I have already come,
’Twas grace, that brought me safe thus far
And grace will lead me home.

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.