

- 1 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.

- 2 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,
 and grace my fears relieved;
 how precious did that grace appear
 the hour I first believed.

- 3 Through many dangers, toils and snares,
 I have already come;
 'tis grace hath brought me safe thus far,
 and grace will lead me home.

- 4 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've first begun.

- 1 Thank You for saving me;
What can I say?
You are my everything,
I will sing Your praise.
You shed Your blood for me;
What can I say?
You took my sin and shame,
A sinner called by name.

*Great is the Lord.
Great is the Lord.
For we know Your truth has set us free;
You've set Your hope in me.*

- 2 Mercy and grace are mine,
Forgiven is my sin;
Jesus, my only hope,
The Saviour of the world.
'Great is the Lord,' we cry;
God, let Your kingdom come.
Your word has let me see,
Thank You for saving me.

Great is the Lord...

- 1 Great God of wonders, all Thy ways
are matchless, godlike and divine;
but the fair glories of Thy grace
more godlike and unrivalled shine:

*Who is a pardoning God like Thee?
Or who has grace so rich and free?*

- 2 Such dire offences to forgive,
such guilty daring souls to spare;
this is Thy grand prerogative,
and none shall in the honour share:

Who is a pardoning God...

- 3 In wonder lost, with trembling joy,
we take the pardon of our God,
pardon for sins of deepest dye,
a pardon sealed with Jesus' blood:

Who is a pardoning God...

- 4 O may this glorious matchless love,
this God-like miracle of grace,
teach mortal tongues, like those above,
to raise this song of lofty praise:

Who is a pardoning God...

- 1 What kind of love is this,
 that gave itself for me?
 I am the guilty one,
 yet I go free.
 What kind of love is this?
 A love I've never known.
 I didn't even know His name,
 what kind of love is this?

- 2 What kind of man is this,
 that died in agony?
 He who had done no wrong
 was crucified for me.
 What kind of man is this,
 who laid aside His throne
 that I may know the love of God?
 What kind of man is this?

- 3 By grace I have been saved,
 it is the gift of God.
 He destined me to be His son,
 such is His love.
 No eye has ever seen,
 no ear has ever heard,
 nor has the heart of man conceived,
 what kind of love is this?

Wonderful Grace,
That gives what I don't deserve,
Pays me what Christ has earned,
Then lets me go free,
Wonderful grace,
That gives me the time to change,
Washes away the stains
That once covered me.

*And all that I have
I lay at the feet
Of the wonderful Saviour
Who loves me.*

Wonderful love,
That held in the face of death,
Breathed in its latest breath
Forgiveness for me.
Wonderful love,
Whose power can break every chain,
Giving us life again,
Setting us free.

Only by grace can we enter,
Only by grace can we stand;
Not by our human endeavour,
But by the blood of the Lamb.
Into Your presence You call us,
You call us to come.
Into Your presence You draw us,
And now by Your grace we come,
Now by Your grace we come.

Lord, if You mark our transgressions,
Who would stand?
Thanks to Your grace we are cleansed
By the blood of the Lamb.
(Repeat)