

Euphonium BC

Amazing Grace

Early American Melody

words by John Newton

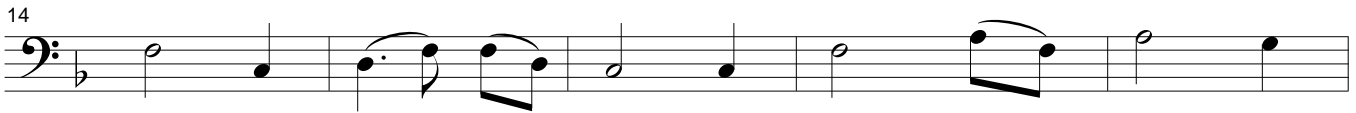
♩ = 80



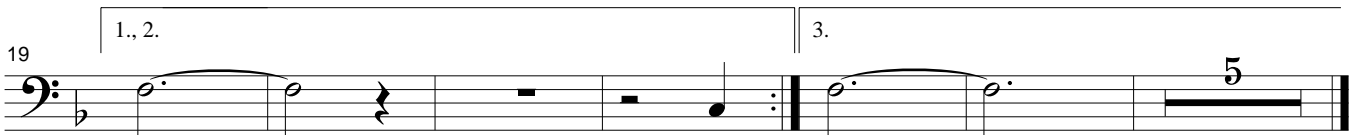
A - maz - ing grace, how sweet the sound that
man - y dan - gers, toils and snares, I
we've been here ten thou - sand years, bright



saved a wretch like me! I once was
have al - read - y come. 'Tis grace hath
shin - ing as the sun, we've no less



lost but now am found, was blind, but now I
brought me safe thus far, and grace will lead me
days to sing God's praise than when we've first be -



see. Through gun.
home. When