

Trombone

# Amazing Grace

*Early American Melody*  
words by John Newton

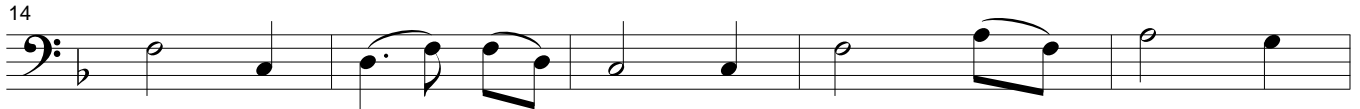
♩ = 80



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.\_\_\_\_\_  
home.\_\_\_\_\_  
Through  
When  
gun.\_\_\_\_\_