

Precious Friend You Will Be There

Arlo Guthrie

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 taught my heart to fear
And grace my fears relieved
Oh, how precious did that grace appear
The hour I first believed

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

Shall I be wafted to the skies
On flowery beds of ease
While others strive to win the prize
And sail on bloody seas

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That saved a wretch like me
I once was lost but now am found
Was blind but now I see