Amazing Grace Blues

Amazing grace, how sweet the sound That saved a wretch like me. I was so lost, but now I'm found. I was blind, but now I see.

When we've been there for ten thousand years, Bright shining as, as the sun, We've no less days to sing my God's praise Than when we first begun.

Yeah!

It was amazing grace, how sweet the sound That saved a wretch like me. I was so lost, but now I'm found. I was so blind, but now I see.

Yeah, yeah, yeah!