

10,000 Years

Stryper

Amazing, amazing grace
How sweet the sound
That saved a wretch like me

I once, I once was lost
But now I'm found
Was blind but now I see

When we've been there, 10,000 years
Bright shining as the sun
We've no less days to sing God's praise
Than when we first begun

It was grace, it was grace
That taught my heart to fear
And grace my fears relieved

How, how, how, how precious
How precious did, oh that grace appear
The hour I first believed

When we've been there, 10,000 years
Bright shining as the sun
We've no less days to sing God's praise
Than when we first begun