

## 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

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