

# AMAZING GRACE

KEITH M. BRADSHAW

*Soprano*

*alto*

7

12

*Tenors and Basses*

*mp*

A - maz - ing -

Grace, how sweet the sound that saved a wretch like me! I

once was lost but now am found, Was blind but now I

37

*mf*

When we've been— there ten thous - and years, Bright shin - ing—  
see.

44

*f*

as the sun, We've no less— days to sing— God's—

50

*p*

praise Than when we'd— first be - gun.  
We'd first be - gun.  
Oo—

56

*p*

— We've no less— time to sing.—

*p*

Oo—