

Amazing Grace (My Chains Are Gone)

Arranged by
Tom Fettke

Words by John Newton
Traditional American Melody
Additional Words & Music by
Chris Tomlin & Louie Giglio

With great warmth (♩ = 63)

4

P

S/A

mp A - maz - ing grace! How sweet the sound That saved a wretch like me! I

T/B

P

S/A

12 cresc.

once was lost but now am found; Was blind, but now I see. 'Twas

T/B

cresc.

P

cresc.

a little stronger

S/A 16

P

S/A *f*
20

T/B *cresc.* *mf*

P *cresc.*

S/A *mf*

T/B

P

24 *f*

S/A me. And like a flood His mer-cy reigns, Un - end-ing

T/B *f*

P *f*

dim. *mf* *mf*

28

S/A love, a-maz-ing grace. The

T/B *dim.* *mf*

P *dim.* *mf*

32

S/A Lord has prom - ised good to me; His word my hope se -
gently *mp* The Lord has pro-mised good His Word my hope se -

T/B

P

36

S/A

cures. He will my shield and por - tion be As long as life en -

cures. He will my

T/B

P

40

S/A

dures. My chains are gone, I've been set free. My God, my Sav - ior ran-somed

T/B

P

44

S/A

me. And like a flood His mer-cy reigns, Un - end-ing

T/B

P

mf cresc. 48 *rit.* . . . *a tempo*

S/A { love, a-maz-ing_ grace. My chains are gone, I've been set_

T/B { *mf cresc.* *f*

P { *mf cresc.* *f*

S/A { free. My God, my Sav - ior ran-somed me. And like a_ flood_ His mer-cy

T/B {

P {

S/A { reigns, Un-end-ing_ love, a-maz-ing_ grace. The

T/B {

P {

dim. *mp*

S/A *mp* earth shall soon dis - solve like snow, The sun will cease to shine. But

T/B

P

S/A God who called me here be-low, Will be for - ev - er mine, Will

T/B

P

S/A be for-ev - er mine. You are for-ev - er mine.

T/B

P *rit.* *p*