

Amazing Grace (My Chains are Gone)

Words & Music by John Newton, Chris Tomlin, & Louie Giglio

$\text{♩} = 60$ C

1. A - maz - ing — grace, how sweet the sound, That
 Lord has — prom - ised good to me, His
 earth shall soon dis - solve like snow, the

3 Bm D/A Asus A7 D D7
 saved a — wretch like me! — I once — was lost but
 Word my hope se - cures; — He will — my — shield and
 sun for - bear to shine. — But God, — who called me

6 G D Bm D/A A D **To Coda** D/F#
 now — am found, Was blind but now I see! My chains are
 por - tion be As long as — life en - dures.
 here — be - low, will be for - ev - er

9 G D/F# G/B D/A D/F#
 gone. I've been set free, my God, my Sav - ior has ransomed me. And like a

13 G D/F# Em7 A7 D **D.S. al Coda**
 flood His mer - cy reigns, un - end - ing love, a - maz - ing grace.

17 D Bm/F# D/A A D Bm/F# D/A A G D
 mine, will be for - ev - er mine. You are for - ev - er mine.

2. The
 3. The