

<p>1. Amazing grace! How sweet the sound, That saved a wretch like me! I once was lost, but now am found, Was blind, but now I see.</p> <p>2. 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, And grace my fears relieved; How precious did that grace appear The hour I first believed!</p> <p>3. Through many dangers, toils and snares, I have already come. 'Tis grace hath brought me safe thus far, And grace will lead me home.</p> <p>4. When we've been there, when we've been there; Thousand times ten thousand years, Shining bright, shining bright, bright as the sun, We've no less days to sing God's praise Than when we first begun.</p> <p>Amazing grace! Amazing grace; How sweet the sound, The sound.</p>	<p>Amézine grésse! How swite ze saounde, Zat sévede eu wretche laike mi! Aï ouansse waze loste, bate naou ame faounde, Waze blainde, bate naou aï si.</p> <p>Twaze grésse zat taoute mi heurte tou fire, Ende grésse maï fires rilived ; Howe prechieuse did zat grésse aapire Zi haoure aï feurste bilievde.</p> <p>Frou-ou-ou méni deindjerse, toillsse ende snèrs, Aï hève a-alrédi com. Dis grésse haffe broffe mi seife zeuse fare, Ende grésse huile lide mi home.</p> <p>Whène wive bine zère, whène wive bine zère ; Faouzande taïmes tène faouzand ièrez, Chainine braïte, chainine braïte, braïte aze ze seune, Ouive no lesse daïze tou singue Gods praïze Zan ouène oui feurste bigueune.</p> <p>Amézine grésse! Amézine grésse; How swite ze saounde, Ze saounde.</p>
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