Amazing Grace

Lyrics by John Newton (1725–1807)

Arr. Yann Ollivier

Traditional

Freely

A-ma-zing grace, how sweet the sound to save a wretch like me.
T'was grace that taught my heart to fear, and grace my fears relieved.
Through many dangers, toils and snares, I have already come.

Oh_ Oh_ To save a wretch

I once was lost but now I'm found, was blind but now I see.
That precious day that grace appeared, the hour I first believed.
Tis grace that brought me safe this far, and grace will lead me home.

Like me I once was lost, but now I'm found, was blind but now I see.

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Amazing Grace Blues

Lyrics by John Newton (1725–1807)

Arr. Yann Ollivier

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Go down, Moses

(LET MY PEOPLE GO)

Traditional

Arr. Yann Ollivier

Quietly

Go down Moses Way down in Egypt land__ Tell old Pharaoh__ Let my people go

Faster

Oh______ Oh______ Oh______ Let my people go

Go down Moses Oh______ Oh______ Let my people go

Go down Moses Oh______ Oh______ to let my people go

When Is-rael was in E-gypt land Let my people go Oppressed so hard they spoke the Lord bold Mo-ses said If not I'll smite your need not al-ways weep and mourn And wear these sla.vry

do do do do do do do do do do do do do do do do do do do

Let my people go Go down Mo-ses Way down in Egypt land__

Let my people go Oh______ Oh______

Could not stand Let my people go Go down go down Moses Moses Oh______

First-born dead chains forlorn

do do do to let my people go go do do do Go down Mo-ses Oh______

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Go down, Moses

Tell old Pharaoh

Let my people go

Let my people go

Tell old Pharaoh

Let my people go

Thus Let my people go

Oh to let my people go do do do do let my people go
Go down, Moses
(Let my people go)
For four men's voices a capella

Traditional
Arr. Yann Ollivier

Quietly

Go down Moses Way down in E-gypt land Tell old Pharaoh

Faster

Oh Oh Oh

Let my people go When Is-rael was in E-gypt land Let my people go

(Thus) spoke the Lord bold Mo-ses said (We) need not al-ways weep and mourn

Let my people go Oh Oh

Let my people go let my people go do do do do do do do do do do do do do to let my people go

Oppressed so hard they could not stand Let my people go

If not I'll smite your first-born dead And wear these sla-v'ry chains forlorn

Oh Oh

Let my people go

Oh Oh

Let my people go

Arr. Yann Ollivier

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Go down, Moses

Go down Moses Way down in Egypt land Tell old Pharaoh

Go down go down Moses Oh Oh Tell old Pharaoh

Let my people go Thus Let my people go

Let my people go Let my people go

Let my people go Let my people go

to let my people go do do do do let my people go

Music engraving by LilyPond 2.18.2—www.lilypond.org
Nobody knows the trouble I've seen

Lively ($J = 90$)

S

do do the trouble I've seen, Nobody knows but Jesus.

A/T1

doo Do oh oh Oh Nobody but Jesus!

T/T2

doo do trouble I've seen. Nobody knows but Jesus!

B

Nobody knows the trouble I've seen. Nobody knows but Jesus.

No - bo - dy knows the trouble I've seen Glory Hal-le-lu-jah! Sometimes

I'm up, Oh yes my Lord, Sometimes I'm down, Yes my Lord!

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Nobody knows the trouble I've seen

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Sometimes I feel like a motherless child

Arr. Yann Ollivier

Traditional

Sometimes I feel like a motherless child. Sometimes I feel like a motherless child. A long way from home, A long way from home. Sometimes I feel like a motherless child. Sometimes I feel like a motherless child. A long way from home, A long way from home.

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Oh
Oh

feel like a motherless child. Sometimes I feel
like a motherless child.

A
do do do do do do do do do

A

Oh

A motherless child

long way from home, from home.

long way from home, Some
times, sometimes I feel like a mother less child.

long way from home, A
long way from home, from home.

lie ver, A long way from home, A

long way from home.

mm mm A long way from home.

mm mm A long way from home.