Amazing Grace

Lyrics by John Newton (1725--1807)
Arr. Yann Ollivier

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_________

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.

Oh_________

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Amazing Grace Blues

Lyrics by John Newton (1725–1807)

Arr. Yann Ollivier

A/S

Amazing grace, how sweet the sound that saved 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.

T'is grace that brought me safe this far, and grace will lead me home.

How precious did that grace appear, the hour I first believed.

Grace taught my heart to fear, and grace my fears relieved.

Through dangers, toils and snares, I have already come.

T'is grace that brought me safe this far, and grace, and grace, and grace,

now I see. A-ma-zing grace. (home) Grace.

first, I first believed. Through

lead me home.

blind but now I see. A-ma-zing grace. (home) Grace.

first, I first believed.

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Go down, Moses
(Let my people go)

Traditional
Arr. Yann Ollivier

Quietly

Faster

Go down Moses Way down in Egypt land Tell old Pharaoh

Oh Oh Oh

Let my people go

Go down Moses Oh Oh Oh

Let my people go

Go down Moses Oh Oh Oh to let my people go

When Israel was in Egypt land

Let my people go

Oppressed so hard they

If not I’ll smite your

And wear these slavery

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

Let my people go

Go down Moses Way down in Egypt land

Let my people go Oh Oh Oh

Go down go down Moses Moses Oh

could not stand

first-born dead

chains forlorn

do do do do to let my people go do do do do Go down Moses 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 CAPPELLA

Arr. Yann Ollivier

Let my people go
When Israel was in Egypt land
Tell old Pharaoh,
(Thy) spoke the Lord bold
Mosessaid
(We) need not always weep and mourn

Let my people go
Oh
Oh
Oh
Oh
Oh
Oh
Oh
Oh
Oh
Oh
Oh
Oh
Oh

Oppressed so hard they could not stand
If not Ill smite your first-born dead
And wear these slavery chains forlorn

Let my people go
Oh
Oh
Oh
Oh
Oh
Oh
Oh
Oh
Oh
Oh
Oh
Oh

This work is in the public domain: copying, performing, etc., are allowed.
Go down, Moses

Go down Moses Way down in Egypt land Tell old Pharaoh

Oh

Go down go down Moses Moses Oh Tell old Pharaoh

Go down Moses Oh Oh

Let my people go Thus Let my people go

Let my people go We Let my people go

raoh

Let my people go Let my people go

to let my people go do do do do let my people go
Nobody knows the trouble I've seen

Traditional
Arr. Yann Ollivier

Lively ($J = 90$)

$mf$

Do do the trouble I've seen, Nobody knows but Je-

$mf$

Oh Nobody but Je-

$mf$

Do do do trouble I've seen. Nobody knows but Je-

$mf$

Sus. Nobody trouble I've seen Glory Hal-le-lu-jah!

Sus! Nobody knows the trouble, Glory Hal-le-lu-jah!

Jesus! Nobody knows the trouble, Glory Hal-le-lu-jah!

Sus. Nobody knows the trouble I've seen. Glory Hal-le-lu-jah! Some-

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

Sometimes I'm up, Oh yes Lord, Sometimes I'm down,

Sometimes I'm up, my Lord, Sometimes I'm almost to the ground,

Sometimes I'm up some times I'm down, Yes my Lord, Sometimes I'm
Nobody knows the trouble I've seen

Yes my Lord! do do do the trouble I've seen, Nobody knows but Je-

Yes my Lord! do do oh oh Oh Nobody but Je-

...down, my Lord! Nobody knows the trouble I've seen. Nobody knows but Je-

Sus. Nobody trouble I've seen Glory Hallelujah.

Sus! Nobody knows the trouble, Glory Hallelujah.

Jesus! Nobody knows the trouble, Glory Hallelujah.

Sus. Nobody knows the trouble I've seen. Glory Hallelujah.
Sometimes I feel like a motherless child

Slowly and freely

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

Oh

slowly and freely

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

Oh

Slowly and rhythmically

Sometimes I feel like a motherless child.

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

This work is in the public domain: copying, performing, etc., are allowed.
Sometimes I feel like a motherless child

Oh, do I feel like a motherless child. Sometimes I feel

I long way from home. A long way from home. True be-

Oh, A long way from home.

I lie ver, A long way from home. A long way from home._

pp mm A long way from home._

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