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.
That precious day that grace appeared, the hour I first believed.

T'was grace that taught my heart to fear, and grace my fears relieved.
T'is grace that brought me safe this far, and grace will lead me home.

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

Music engraving by LilyPond 2.12.3—www.lilypond.org

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Go down, Moses
(Let my people go)

Traditional
Arr. Yann Ollivier

Go down Moses Way down in Egypt land

Oh

When Israel was in Egypt land

Let my people go

Oppressed so hard they could not stand

First born dead chains forlorn

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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

Let my people go  
When Israel was in Egypt land  
Let my people go  
(Thru) spoke the Lord bold Moses said  
(We) need not always weep and mourn

Let my people go  
Oh  
Let my people go  
Oh

Let my people go  
Oh

Oppressed so hard they could not stand  
Let my people go  
If not I'll smite your first-born dead  
And wear these slavery chains forlorn

Oh

Oh

Oh

Oh
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

Let my people go
Thus We

Let my people go
Let my people go
Let my people go
Let my people go
raoh

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 ($\frac{d}{1} = 90$)

S

Turning page...
Nobody knows the trouble I've seen

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

do do do oh oh Oh Nobody but Jesus!

No-body knows the trouble I've seen. Nobody knows but Jesus.

No-body knows the trouble I've seen. Nobody knows but Jesus.

No-body knows the trouble I've seen. Glory Hallelujah.

No-body knows the trouble, Glory Hallelujah.

No-body knows the trouble, Glory Hallelujah.

No-body knows the trouble I've seen. Glory Hallelujah.
Sometimes I feel like a motherless child

Oh

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

Oh

A

Oh

A

Oh

A

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

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

Oh A motherless child away from home, from home.

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

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.

Oh A long way 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.