

The glory of the cross  
The wonder of my Lord  
That He should pour out His blood  
Amazing grace, the sweetest kind  
To free condemned, the lost to find  
And all the while, cruel agony  
The love of God, streaming out for me

*How deep and wide, how high and long  
The love of God shall be my song  
Through all my days my voice I'll raise  
And sing a song of endless love*

Deep mercy of the cross  
The wonder of my Lord  
That He should suffer and die  
Amazing grace, the sweetest kind  
That dries my tears and heals the blind  
Guilty I stand, but Christ my plea  
The love of God, streaming out for me

The power of the cross  
The wonder of my Lord  
That He should proclaim me free  
Amazing grace, the sweetest kind  
That breaks my chains, restores my mind  
Guilty no more, by royal decree  
The love of God, streaming out for me