

Amazing Grace

Coro Misto - 8 vozes

Tradicional. Letra: John Newton (1779)

Adaptação: Marcio Buzatto

Solo: Contralto (ou mezzo)

The musical score is written for Soprano, Contralto, Tenor, and Baixo voices, along with piano accompaniment. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 3/4. The score is divided into three systems, each with a measure number in a box at the beginning.

System 1 (Measures 1-5):

- Soprano:** Starts with a rest and the instruction "Senza Soprani". The lyrics are "A - ma - zing Grace, how sweet the".
- Contralto:** Lyrics "Uh...".
- Tenor:** Lyrics "Uh...".
- Baixo:** Lyrics "Uh...".
- Piano:** Accompaniment with a *pp* dynamic marking.

System 2 (Measures 6-10):

- Soprano:** Lyrics "sound That saved a wretch like me I once was".
- Contralto:** Accompaniment.
- Tenor:** Accompaniment.
- Baixo:** Accompaniment.
- Piano:** Accompaniment.

System 3 (Measures 11-15):

- Soprano:** Lyrics "lost, but now am found Was blind, but now I see.".
- Contralto:** Accompaniment.
- Tenor:** Accompaniment.
- Baixo:** Accompaniment.
- Piano:** Accompaniment.

18

T'was *Soprano* Grace that thought my heart to fear And Grace my

Contralto Uh... Uh... Uh...

24

fears re - lieved How pre - cious did that Grace ap -

30

pear The hour I first be - lieved. *Soprano* *Mezzo-Soprano* *mf* Through

Contralto Through *mf*

36

ma - ny dan - gers, toils and snares I have al - rea dy

ma - ny dan - gers, toils and snares I have al - rea - dy

42

come T'was Grace that brought me safe thus far And

come T'was Grace that brought me safe thus far And

48

Grace will lead me home.

Grace will lead me home.

A - ma - zing

54

Grace how sweet the sound That saved a wretch like

59

me I once was lost but now am found Was

65

Soprano Tutti *ff* When we've been

Contralto *ff* When we've been

Tenor *ff* When we've been

Baixo *ff* When we've been

blind but now I see

When we've been

70

there ten thou - sand years Bright shi - ning as the

there ten thou - sand years Bright shi - ning as the

there ten thou - sand years Bright shi - ning as the

there ten thou - sand years Bright shi - ning as the

75

sun We've no less days to sing God's

sun We've no less days to sing God's

sun We've no less days to sing God's

sun We've no less days to sing God's

80

praise Than when we've first be - gun. *rit* *Fine*

praise Than when we've first be - gun.

praise Than when we've first be - gun.

praise Than when we've first be - gun.