





Since thou wast precious in my sight,
thou hast been honourable,
Isaiah. XLIII. 4.th
BUT
Thou shalt remember that thou wast
a bond-man in the land of Egypt,
and the LORD thy God redeemed thee:
Deu.^{my} XV. 15.th





December 31, 1772. How many scenes I have passed through in that time! By what a way the Lord has led me! What wonders he has shown me! My book is now nearly full, and I shall provide another for the next year. O Lord, accept my praise for all that is past. Enable me to trust thee for all that is to come, and give a blessing to all who may read these records of thy goodness and my own vileness. Amen and amen.

I. C H R O N I C L E S.

H Y M N XLI.

Faith's review and expectation.

Chap. xvii. 16, 17.

A Mazing grace! (how sweet the sound)
That sav'd a wretch like me!
I once was lost, but now am found,

John Newton





1 **A** MAZING grace ! (how sweet the sound)
2 That fav'd a wretch like me!
3 I once was lost, but now am found,
4 Was blind, but now I see,
5 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,
6 And grace my fears relief'd ;
7 So precious did that grace appear,
8 I soon I first believ'd!

John Newton



Through many dangers, toils and
snares, I have already come; 'Tis
grace has brought me safe thus
far, And grace will lead me
home.

A large sailing ship with multiple masts and sails is visible on the left side of the image, sailing on a body of water. The background is a vibrant sunset or sunrise sky with orange and yellow hues, and a distant shoreline is visible on the right.

John Newton

Dangers Toils Snares

1 A MAZING grace ! (how sweet the sound)
That saved my soul from wretch's hand !
I once was lost, but now am found,
Was blind, but now I see,<
2 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,
And grace my fears relieved ;
How precious did that grace appear,
When I first believ'd !

John Newton

