

# President Sang Amazing Grace

by Zoe Mulford  
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*G* *C(½)* *G* *G(½)* *G* *Em(½)* *D* *D(½)*  
A young man came to a house of prayer; they did not ask what brought him there. He  
*G* *D(½)* *C* *C(½)* *G(½)* *Em(½)* *D(½)* *G* *G*  
was not friend, he was not kin, but they opened the door and let him in. And

*G* *C(½)* *G* *G(½)* *G* *Em(½)* *D* *D(½)*  
for an hour the stranger stayed. He sat with them and seemed to pray. But  
*G* *D(½)* *C* *C(½)* *G(½)* *Em(½)* *D(½)* *G* *G* *G* *G*  
then the young man drew a gun and killed nine people, old and young. In

*G* *C(½)* *G* *G(½)* *G* *Em(½)* *D* *D(½)*  
Charleston in the month of June, the mourners gathered in a room. the  
*G* *D(½)* *C* *C(½)* *G(½)* *Em(½)* *D(½)* *Em* *Em*  
President came to speak some words and the cameras rolled and the nation heard.

*C* *G* *Em* *D* *D*  
But no words could say what must be said for all the living and the dead, so  
*Em* *C* *C* *G(½)* *C(½)* *D(½)* *Em* *Em*  
on that day and in that place the President sang "Amazing Grace"; the  
*G(½)* *Em* *D* *G* *G* *G* *G*  
President sang "Amazing Grace." We

*G* *C(½)* *G* *G(½)* *G* *Em(½)* *D* *D(½)*  
argued where to lay the blame: on one man's hate or our nation's shame? Some  
*G* *D(½)* *C* *C(½)* *G(½)* *Em(½)* *D(½)* *Em* *Em*  
sickness of the mind or soul and how the wounds might be made whole

*C* *G* *Em* *D* *D*  
But no words could say what must be said for all the living and the dead. So  
*Em* *C* *C* *G(½)* *C(½)* *D(½)* *Em* *Em*  
on that day and in that place the President sang "Amazing Grace"; my  
*G(½)* *Em* *D* *G* *G* *G* *G*  
President sang "Amazing Grace."