Free

Classics IV

Used to be a pris'ner in a cell.
The lonely world aroun' me was my jail.
I was chained to loneliness,
Locked away from happiness.
That's the way it used to be,
But now I'm free.

Glory, halleluja, free at last,
From the pain and sorrow of the past.
One sweet day you came along,
Now the chains an' bars are gone.
Thank the Lord you found the key
An' set me free.

One day you found me,
Shackled there behind
Prison walls of loneliness,
Too high for me to climb.
An' now I'm free.

One sweet day you came along,
Now the chains an' bars are gone.
Thank the Lord you found the key
An' set me free.
Set me free.

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