

He Set Me Free

Albert E. Brumley



1. Once like a bird in pris - on I dwelt, no free-dom from my
2. Now I am climb-ing high - er each day; dark-ness of night has
3. Good-bye to sin and things that con-found; naught of the world shall



sor-row I felt, but Je - sus came and lis-tened to me, and
drif-ted a-way: My feet are plan - ted on high - er ground, and
turn me a-round: Dai - ly I'm work - ing, I'm pray - ing, too, and



glo-ry to God, He set me free. He set me free, He set me free
glo-ry to God, I'm home-ward bound. (Yes) (And)
glo-ry to God, I'm go - ing through.



He broke the bonds of pris-on for me; I'm glo - ry - bound, my



Je-sus to see, for glo - ry to God, He set me free.