

# He Set Me Free

Albert E. Brumley

I I7/III IV IV7 II<sup>m</sup>/IV

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  
 3. Good-bye to sin and things that con - found, Naught of the world shall

4 I VI<sup>m</sup> I7

sor - row I felt, But Je - sus came and lis - tened to me, And glo - ry to God He  
 has drift - ed away. My feet are plant - ed on high - er ground, And glo - ry to God I'm  
 turn me a - round. Dai - ly I'm work - ing I'm pray - ing too, And glo - ry to God I'm

8 V7 I/V IV IV7 I7

set me free. He set me free, He set me free, He broke the bonds of  
 home - ward bound. go - ing thru.

12 II7 I I7/III IV I VI<sup>m</sup>

pris - on for me. I'm glo - ry bound my Je - sus to see, For glo - ry to God He

16 I/V V7 I/V I

set me free.