

# He Set Me Free

Albert E. Brumley

Albert E. Brumley

1. Once like a bird in pris - on I dwelt, No free - dom from my  
2. Now I am climb - ing and high - er each day, Dark - ness of night has  
3. Good-by 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  
drift - ed a - way, My feet are plant - ed 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.  
glo - ry to God, I'm home - ward bound. He set me free,  
glo - ry to God, I'm go - ing through. yes,

CHORUS

He set me free, And 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.

PUBLIC DOMAIN

This arrangement © MMXXII by James T. Bartlett - Roanoke, VA