1. Once like a bird in prison I dwell, No freedom from my sor-row I felt, But Jesus came and listened to me, And
2. Now I am climbing higher each day, Darkness of night has drift-ed a-way, My feet are plant-ed on higher ground, And
3. Good-bye to sin and things that con-found, Naught of the world shall turn me a-round, Daily I'm work-ing, I'm pray-ing, too, And

Key: G


He set me free, yes, He set me free, And He broke the bonds of prison for me,

I'm glo-ry-bound my Jesus to see, For glo-ry to God, He set me free.