

Free

To set at liberty them that are bruised. Luke 4:18

Words and Music by
Harry Reinders.

When I feel so lonely and so blue, Life has naught to give.
When my heart is heavy and I cry, Hope is almost gone.
Je-sus is the one who paid it all, On that cruel tree.

Then I call on Je-sus for it's true, through Him I can live.
Then I think of Je-sus how He died, for my in-bright new dawn.
That is why I put my trust in Him, for in Him I'm free.

Be-cause He cares, He cares, my Je-sus cares, And with me all sor-row
shares, He'll take my bur-dens, And I'll be free, free,

free, I'm free. praise the Lord, free, free, free.

free, I'm free. praise the Lord, free, free, free.