

Praise God, I Am Free!

Words and Music by
ROBERT W. MUNCIE

F F7 B \flat C7 F

1. Guilt had me bound like a ball and a chain: I tried to break free; but, I
2. Sin's fun is fleet - ing; but guilt will not fade. We all stand con - demned; but, the

G7 C7 F F7 B \flat G7

strug - gled in vain. Plung - ing deep - er in sin, I could not find the peace And
guilt has been laid On the bod - y of Je - sus, nailed to the tree By

F C7 F B \flat

deep - er en - slave - ment dimmed my hopes for re - lease; But, down at the bot - tom, with
His death and liv - ing, we can all be set free. When He gave His life, it was

F C7 F B \flat /F F C7 F

no hope in sight, In the depths of de - spair, I saw a great Light: It shined from a
for ev - 'ry man And this free - dom through Christ is God's on - ly plan To re - lease a

F7 B \flat B \flat C7 F C7 F

Cross on Mount Cal - va - ry And I heard a voice say - ing, "I will set you free."
soul from sin's mis - er - ry: May all praise go to God for this sweet vic - to - ry.

B \flat F B \flat /F F

Free from the bond-age and pow - er of sin, Free from the guilt I found my - self

C7 F C7 F B \flat G7

in, Free from bad hab - its which I used to know, Free from the at - ti - tudes

C7 F C7 F C7 F7 B \flat C7 F

damn - ing my soul. I reached out in faith to a Sa - vior un - seen: He

C7 F

lift - ed me up and He made my heart clean. I was en - slaved; but, Je - sus'

F7 B \flat F C7 F

death was for me And, through His Pre - cious Blood, Praise God, I am free!