He Set Me Free

Flute

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

spr - 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.

He set me free, 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.