

FREEDOM SONG

10-31-83
(#17)

[INSTRUMENTAL OPENING, FULL VERSE]

1. **Through bars toward space I reach for grace
with outstretched hand and mind.
No other place, so showed your face,
I sought but could not find.
I love you, Yah, admittedly,
your child down on my knees.
I see your hand throughout the land . . .
the lakes, the hills, the trees.**

2. **Inside these walls, my false pride falls,
I cannot stand alone.
I pray, YHWH, that you'll provide
a way I can go home.
I'm nothing, Father, without your grace,
my Maker, Judge and power.
I have no life but through your son's death . . .
from hour . . . to hour . . . to hour.**

3. **In time of need, I find the seed
you planted long ago.
T'was in my youth, you offered truth
I didn't want to know.
But still your hand has guided me
through perils, fire, and trials.
Until you finally brought me home . . .
through many twisted miles. ***

4. **O, Holy One, who sent your Son
I plead for freedom now.
Was He that saith, "Just ask with faith;
although you know not how."
Yahweh, who made all things that are,
sets all His captives free.
He gave me life which once cost death . . .
and did that all for me.**

[END]

Written: October 28-31, 1983 [R. C]

* Modulate up between verses 3 & 4