Set Free!

You offered, Lord, to give me rest, from sins to set me free, to cut my bonds on my request, You did just that, for me.

My sins were legion and I feared, to be in darkest night, my need was high, You heard my cry, relieved me from my plight.

In pray'r I called on bended knee, relied upon Your Word: "Oh save my soul, oh rescue me!" You heard, are now my Lord.

Yes, God is good, He sent His Son, to die upon a cross, to pay the price for what I 'd done, I gained from His great loss.

I now rejoice, for my whole life from bondage He set free. Do you believe that He 's alive? If not, please do ask me!

Based on a Dutch hymn by Johannes de Heer English text: Adrian Vermeulen-Miller