

# Free

Words and Music by  
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To set at liberty them that are bruised. Luke 4:18

When I feel so lone- ly and so blue, Life has naught to give.  
When my heart is hea- vy and I cry, Hope is al- most gone.  
Je- sus is the one who paid it all, On that al- cru- el 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.