

# I Will Be Free

Cindy Morgan

The mountains are steep and the valley's low  
And already I'm weary but I have so far to go  
Oh, and sorrow holds my hand and suffering sings me songs  
But when I close my eyes I know to whom I belong  
And who makes me strong

And I will be free, I will be free to run the mountains  
I will be free, free to drink from the living fountain  
Oh, I'll never turn back 'cause he awaits for me  
Oh, I will be free

A wise man, a rich man in pauper's clothes  
A shepherd to lead us through the land of woes  
Though many battles I have lost so many rivers yet to cross  
But my eyes behold the Son who bore my loss and who paid the cost

I will be free, I will be free to run the mountains  
I will be free, oh, free to drink from the living fountain  
Oh, I'll never turn back 'cause He awaits for me, oh  
Oh, I will be free, oh

Oh and I'll dance on silver moonlight and I'll walk through velvet fields  
Oh, and I'll run into the arms the arms that set me free

Oh, I will be free to run the mountains, I will be free  
Free to drink from the living fountain  
Oh, I'll never turn back 'cause He awaits, oh  
I'll never turn back

Don't you ever turn back  
'Cause someday, someday we're gonna see  
That we will be free