

Free At Last

Joan Baez

Free at last, free at last
Free from the world and all it's sins
Free, free at last, free at last
I've been to the top of the mountain

Hatred had me bound, had me tied down
Had me turned around, couldn't find my way
Then you walked with me and You set my spirit free
To me and my family down that long highway

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I will never forget when the voices called
I will never forget how the night did fall
I will never forget when you rose to the call
You lived and loved and sang and preached and died for us all

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