

## Freedom Song

Mandisa

Praise to the Lord, our chains are gone  
Can't help but sing our freedom song  
Praise to the Lord, our chains are gone  
Can't help but sing our freedom...

I am a child from a broken home  
Where true love was torn apart  
But then I met a Heavenly Father  
Who made a home inside my heart

I am a man with the chains of addiction  
Dragging me down for way too long  
But I came face to face with redemption  
And now those chains are gone

Can anybody hear me?  
Does anybody know what I'm talking about?  
When you've been delivered like that

You've got to shout it out  
Lift your hands up in the air  
Shout Hallelujah  
Lift your hands up in the air  
I have been set free

I am a sixteen year old daughter  
Lost in the mirror, no self esteem  
But God made me in His image  
And that makes me a beauty queen

I am a wife and the mother of three  
Trading my dreams for a busy life  
Searching for my lost identity  
And I'm happy to announce that I found it in Christ

Praise to the Lord, my chains are gone  
Can't help but sing our freedom song  
Praise to the Lord, my chains are gone  
Can't help but sing our freedom song

[Chorus]