

Freedom's Tree

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Verse 1

Once blind and lost, 'Till found by God
When I'd no plan, led me by hand
I choose today, this narrow way
To live for Christ through fire or night

Chorus

Lift your voices
Christ the Lord is the glorious King of freedom's tree
Lift your voices
Christ the Lord is the glorious King of freedom's tree

Verse 2

The heart of God, broken for us
The pound of nails, the lamb is slain
Thorns cut his brow, but sin dies now
They split his side, my wrong made right

Verse 3

The promise made, that he be raised
To crush death's curse God kept his word
The grave clothes lay, where death has failed
The grave was burst by Christ the first

Verse 4

When Christ returns to judge the world
We'll bow before the King of awe
Some die for faith, their blood cries praise
In whitest robes they'll lead us home

Chorus 2

Lift your voices
Christ the Lord says, "welcome servants of freedom's tree"
Lift your voices
Christ the Lord says, "welcome servants of freedom's tree"