

# Cindy Morgan, I Will Be Free

The mountains are steep  
And the valleys 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  
Who makes me strong

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 paupers' clothes  
A shepherd to lead us  
Through the land of woes  
Though many battles I have lost  
So many rivers yet to cross  
But when my eyes behold the Son  
Who bore my loss, Who paid the cost

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Oh, 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, 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