

Oh Freedom

Oh freedom, oh freedom, oh freedom over
me
And before I'd be a slave I'll be buried in my
grave
And go home to my Lord and be free

No more moaning, no more moaning, no
more moaning over me
And before I'd be a slave I'll be buried in my
grave
And go home to my Lord and be free

No more crying, no more crying, no more
crying over me
And before I'd be a slave I'll be buried in my
grave
And go home to my Lord and be free

There'll be singin', there'll be singin', there'll
be singin' over me
And before I'd be a slave I'll be buried in my
grave
And go home to my Lord and be free

There'll be glory, there'll be glory, there'll
glory over me
And before I'd be a slave I'll be buried in my
grave
And go home to my Lord and be free

Blessed be Your Name

Blessed Be Your Name
In the land that is plentiful
Where Your streams of abundance flow
Blessed be Your name

Blessed Be Your name
When I'm found in the desert place
Though I walk through the wilderness
Blessed Be Your name

Every blessing You pour out
I'll turn back to praise
When the darkness closes in, Lord
Still I will say

Blessed be the name of the Lord
Blessed be Your name
Blessed be the name of the Lord
Blessed be Your glorious name

Blessed be Your name
When the sun's shining down on me
When the world's 'all as it should be'
Blessed be Your name

Blessed be Your name
On the road marked with suffering
Though there's pain in the offering
Blessed be Your name

Every blessing You pour out
I'll turn back to praise
When the darkness closes in, Lord
Still I will say

Blessed be the name of the Lord
Blessed be Your name
Blessed be the name of the Lord
Blessed be Your glorious name

Blessed be the name of the Lord
Blessed be Your name
Blessed be the name of the Lord
Blessed be Your glorious name

You give and take away
You give and take away
My heart will choose to say
Lord, blessed be Your name