

PRISON CHAINS.

O.A. Parris

S.M. Denson

1. In sin's dark pris - on I was bound, Dis - may and dark - ness all a - round;
 2. I'm hap - py to be called His own, He burst my stub - born heart of stone;

1. In sin's dark pris - on I was bound, Dis - may and dark - ness all a - round;
 2. I'm hap - py to be called His own, He burst my stub - born heart of stone;

But
 And
 But now my rec - ord book is
 And while He gives me voice to

But
 And
 But now my rec - ord book is clear, I'm free from ev - 'ry haunt - ing
 And while He gives me voice to praise, I'll tell it all my earth - ly

But now my rec - ord book is clear, I'm free from ev - 'ry haunt - ing fear;
 And while He gives me voice to praise, I'll tell it all my earth - ly days; His

now my rec - ord book is clear, I'm free from ev - 'ry haunt - ing fear; His love has burst my
 while He gives me voice to praise, I'll tell it all my earth - ly days;

clear, I'm free from ev - 'ry haunt - ing fear; His love has burst my pris - on chains, And
 praise, I'll tell it all my earth - ly days;

His love has burst my pris - on chains, His love has burst my pris - on chains.

love has burst my pris - on chains, And set me free from all my shame, His love has burst my pris - on chains.

pris - on chains, And set me free from all my shame, His love has burst my pris - on chains.

set me free from all my shame, I go a - bout and glad - ly shout, His love has burst my pris - on chains.