

My Liberty

As recorded by Yolanda Adams

I want to see the blessed face of Him who died for me
He sacrificed His life for my liberty – oh
(S/A/T) – I want to see the blessed face of Him who died for me
He sacrificed His life for my liberty

He saved my life (before I ever knew it)
He paid the price (didn't have to do it)
And I know (I never can repay Him)
But all my life (I will ever praise His name)

I want to see the blessed face...

He saved my life (before I ever knew it)
He paid the price (didn't have to do it)
And I know (I never can repay Him)
But all my life (I will ever praise Him)
Don't you know He picked me up (and turned me all around)
And in His love (I am ever found)
Don't you know He gave me joy (in the place of sorrow)
And He is my hope (hope for tomorrow)
Don't you know He is (the joy of my salvation)
And I have (a new determination)

How could He love me so, I'm sure I'll never know why He
(sacrificed His life) – repeat as directed (for my liberty – oh, oh, oh)