

I AM REDEEMED

**I was a slave . . . in a foreign land
so-very-far-from-the-Father's loving hand.**

**He rescued me, one glorious day
He brought me out, paid a debt I could not pay**

(chorus)

**I am redeemed, I am redeemed
Jesus loosed the chains of sin and set me free
I am redeemed, I am redeemed
Jesus loosed the chains of sin and set me free**

**Still I live . . . in a foreign land
Now I'm free according--to redemption's plan
Soon I'll join . . . the robed in white . . . all the redeemed
We'll sing a song, the holy angels cannot sing.**

(chorus)

"Some glorious morning they will come from all nations, from every generation. Side-by-side they will march into the celestial city of Jehovah . . . and in perfect harmony they will begin humming a brand new song. A song composed by God Himself, arranged for His children. And as the saved by grace approach the land of their dreams, the host of Heaven will step aside. Even the angels will be silent. For they cannot sing this new song. For this song is reserved for voices that once cried out for a redeemer. Those washed in the blood of the Lamb."

**I am redeemed, by love divine
Glory, glory Christ is mine . . . He's mine
All to him . . . I now resign . . . Jesus loosed the chains of sin and set me free.
My Jesus loosed the chains of sin and set me free.**