

My Savior, 'Tis of Thee

My Savior, 'tis of Thee,
Our God of liberty,
Of Thee I sing,
Hand where by Jesus died,
Planned to be crucified,
There every man was tried,
Let freedom ring.
By nature sin in me,
Man's blood can't set me free,
I look above,
My faults became the chain,
Thy law was made the rein,
His death was made my gain,
Commend His love.
I stand in liberty,
No army captures me,
The work is done,
Great men of old have fought,
Against what pride has wrought,
Not knowing what you bought,
Freedom is won.
All nationalities,
In bonds or poverty,
Can be set free,

God help us to be bold,
Our souls to You are sold,
Thy gospel must be told,
Make all men see.