I'm Rich

Gaither Vocal Band

So long I had searched for life's meaning, Enslaved by the world and my greed; Then the door of the prison was opened by love, For the ransom was paid - I was free.

Refrain I'm free from the fear of tomorrow, I'm free from the guilt of the past; For I've traded my shackles for a glorious song, I'm Free! Praise the Lord! Free at last!

I'm free from the guilt that I carried, From that dull empty life I'm set free; For when I met Jesus, He made me complete, He forgot how foolish I used to be.

Refrain I'm free from the fear of tomorrow, I'm free from the guilt of the past; For I've traded my shackles for a glorious song, I'm Free! Praise the Lord! Free at last!

I'm free from the fear of tomorrow, I'm free from the guilt of the past; For I've traded my shackles for a glorious song, I'm Free! Praise the Lord! Free at last! I'm Free! Praise the Lord! Free at last!