

## Free At Last

Joan Baez

Free at last, free at last  
Free from the world and all it's sins  
Free, free at last, free at last  
I've been to the top of the mountain

Hatred had me bound, had me tied down  
Had me turned around, couldn't find my way  
Then you walked with me and You set my spirit free  
To me and my family down that long highway

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I will never forget when the voices called  
I will never forget how the night did fall  
I will never forget when you rose to the call  
You lived and loved and sang and preached and died for us all

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