

# My Heart Is Free

Tift Merritt

Well, the first thing I remember is the last thing that I saw  
Morning hit the barrel of a rifle going off  
And the daylight wrapped around me then I heard the sergeant scream  
Then all my reservations fell gently at my feet

Now my heart is free, my heart is free  
And all the things that hold a man no longer carry me

I was sure there was a reason to take that side and fight  
But when I saw the trembling hand that put that shot in flight  
Well, I saw the hands of Jesus, saw the shores at Normandy  
Saw a hundred thousand weary lost and homesick boys like me

Now my heart is free, my heart is free  
And all the things that hold a man no longer carry me

Now they don't remember my name or the girl that I made proud  
And whatever drew me from her arms is nothing to me now

Now my heart is free, my heart is free  
And all the things that hold a man no longer carry me

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