**Shackles.**

Kor, alle:

Take the shackles off my feet so I can dance.

I just wanna praise You, I just wanna praise You.

You broke the chains, now I can lift my hands,

and I’m gonna praise You, I’m gonna praise You.

S: In the corner of my mind I just can’t seem to find

a reason to believe that I can break free,

‘cause You see I have been bound for so long

like all hope is gone, but as I lift my hands

I understand that I should praise You through my circumstance.

Kor, alle.

A: Everything that could go wrong all went wrong at one time,

so much pressure fell on me, I thought I was gone lose my mind,

Lord I know You wanner see if I will hold on through these trials,

but I need You to lift this load ‘cause I can’t take it no more.

Kor, alle.

S: Been through the fire and the rain,

A: bound in every kind of way,

TB: but God has broken ev’ry chain,

Duet: so let me go right now.

Kor, alle.