



# Glory to the King

*He Made Me Free*

I believe in You like a child I do  
I have seen mighty men fade away  
Riches and pride, self-pity and lies  
A slow self-made death they price they pay

But I will lift my Salvation Cup high  
And cheer the Lord for saving me  
In the dining halls of my King  
I'll lift my voice  
He made me free  
He made me free

When I go to war  
I know what it is for  
Jesus came and won my victory  
Hell is not a fairy tale  
I will fight  
I will prevail  
No price too high for what He did for me

But I will lift my Salvation Cup high  
And cheer the Lord for saving me  
In the dining halls of my King  
I lift my voice  
He made me free  
He made me free