LYRIC SHEET · FOR CHURCHES

# The Prince Took My Chains

StoneForth Singers · The Blessed Exchange

VERSE 1

In chains of guilt I languished, bound and lost,
No strength to pay the ransom's dreadful cost;
My prison walls were built of sin and shame,
And darkness knew no mercy, spoke no name.

VERSE 2

Then came the Prince of Glory to my cell,
He took the chains that held me bound in hell;
Upon His wrists He clasped my iron bands
And bore the sentence justice still demands.

CHORUS

The Prince took up the chains that bound my soul,
He bore my sentence, paid my ransom whole;
The prison opened when my Savior died,
And I walked free with mercy at my side.

VERSE 3

The ransom price was more than silver's worth —
It cost the blood of heaven poured on earth;
No lesser payment could have set me free,
No other hand could turn the jailer's key.

VERSE 4

Now loosed from every shackle, freed from shame,
I walk in liberty and praise His name;
The chains lie broken at the empty tomb,
And where my death was sealed, my joys now bloom.

CHORUS

The Prince took up the chains that bound my soul,
He bore my sentence, paid my ransom whole;
The prison opened when my Savior died,
And I walked free with mercy at my side.

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