

His Promise is the Key

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Bound we were in pri - son cells, numb and slow to see, ig - no-rant of He whose work is to set us free. But when
Chains that once our pro-gress checked, turn to chords of faith, bin-ding us to - ge - ther ina strong and sure em-bracewound-ed
Now we stand in vic - try sweet, one in His great power. Souls and fa - mi - lies re - deemed, for this fin - al hour. Lo - ving

at night's dark - est hour, Je - sus came in all His pow'r, in His hand He held a key and said, on - ly be - lieve *There's a*
hands and wound-ed side, marks of Love that e're a - bide, teach us how to live and die and how to win the race
for He loved us first, sa - tis - fied no more to thirst, strong to save but slow to hurt, grow-ing in His grace

key that will o - pen ev' - ry dun - geon — Part the clouds, and send crip - ples wal - king free! Bring the warmth of the sun - shine to the

sha - dow — Make the home a place of com - fort, joy and peace — the pro - mise is the key, and we be - lieve!

peace... *There's a* key that will o - pen ev' ry dun - geon — Part the clouds, and send crip - ples wal - king free! Bring the warmth of the sun - shine to the

sha - dow — Make the home a place of com - fort, joy and peace — His pro - mise is the key, and we be - lieve — His pro - mise is the key, and we be - lieve!