

# Shackles

Funky Gospel ♩ = 100

Mary Mary

*Piano*

Take the

6 shack-les of my feet so I can dance I just wan-na praise you I just wan-na praise you You

10 broke the chains now I can lift my hands I just wan-na praise you I just wan-na praise you 1. From the 2. Ev'-ry

14 cor-ners of my mind I just can't seem to find a reason to be-lieve that I can break free. 'Cause you see I have been thing that could go wrong all went wrong at one time. So much pressure fell on me I thought I was Gon' lose my mind. But I

18 down for so long feel like all hope is gone but as I lift my know you wan-na see if I will hold on through these trials but I need

20 hands I un-der-stand that I should praise you through cir-cum-stance. Take the you to lift this load 'cause I can't take it no more.

3. Been through the fire and the rain,  
bound in every kind of way,  
but God has broken every chain,  
so let me go right now