

# Shackles

Mary Mary

## Chorus

Take the shack-les off my feet so I can dance I just wan-na  
praise you I just wan-na praise you You  
broke the chains now I can lift my hands And I'm gon-na  
praise you I'm gon-na praise you In the Ev-ry-

corn-ers of my mind I just can't seem to find a rea-son to be-lieve  
thing that could go wrong All went wrong at one time So much pressure fell  
That I can break free Cause you see I have  
on me I thought I was gon lose my mind But I  
been down for so long Feel like the hope is gone But as I lift my  
know you wan-na see If I will hold on through these trials But I need  
hands, I un-der-stand That I should praise you through my cir-cum-stance Take the  
you to lift this load Cause I can't take it an-y-more Take the

Through the fire and the rain Bound in ev-ry kind of way  
God has bro-ken ev-e-ry chain Let me go right now