

## 8. Now Shattered are the Iron Bars

1. Now shat - tered are the ir - on bars, Up-  
 2. To all the world his her - alds said, "The  
 3. On Zi - on's hill a tem - ple stands, A  
 4. For free - dom Christ would set me free, Would

- raised the an - cient gates; His grave laid o - pen  
 pas - chal lamb is slain, A feast for ev - ery  
 safe and sure strong - hold, A house not made by  
 cure from ev - ery ill, Would grant a home e-

to the stars, The King of Glo - ry waits. And  
 na - tion spread!" But shall they call in vain? In  
 hu - man hands, A cit - y paved in gold. But  
 - ter - nal - ly: Can I re - ject Him still? I'll

still I sit in dis - mal shade In chains my  
 pain and hun - ger, sick and poor, I stand out-  
 I have drift - ed from the road That leads to  
 find a place with - in His gates While yet my

sins have made, When love has of - fered  
 - side the door, When I could go in-  
 Zi - on's God, When he who died, the  
 Sav - ior waits, As - cend His ho - ly

light and life Set free from sin and strife.  
 - to the feast And be a wel - come guest.  
 Liv - ing Way, Would be my guide and stay.  
 hill, and stand, Up - held by His right hand.