

My Deliverer

DC Talk

Joseph took his wife and child
And they went to Africa
To escape the rage of a deadly king

There along the banks of the Nile
They listened to the song
That the captive children used to sing
They were singing

My Deliverer is coming
My Deliverer is standing by
Oh, my Deliverer is coming
My Deliverer is standing by

Through a dry and thirsty land
Water from the Kenyan heights
Pours itself out of Lake Sangra's
Broken heart, its broken heart

There in the Sahara winds
Moses heard the whole world cry
For the healing that would
Flow from God's own scars
I hear Moses singing

My Deliverer is coming
My Deliverer is standing by
Oh, my Deliverer is coming
My Deliverer is standing by

He will never break his promise
He was written it upon the sky
My Deliverer is coming
Oh, my Deliverer is standing by

He'll come 'round
He'll come 'round some day
(Just like He said He would)
He'll come 'round
He'll come 'round some day
(Just like He said He would)

I will never doubt His promise
Though I doubt my heart
Though I doubt my eyes

My Deliverer is coming
My Deliverer is standing by
Oh, my Deliverer is coming
My Deliverer is standing by

Standing by, oh He's standing by
Standing by, oh He's standing by
Standing by, oh He's standing by
Standing by, oh He's standing by
Standing by, oh He's standing by

Oh, deliver me, deliver me