

# 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