

# Deliver Us

Hans Zimmer

Egyptian Guards  
Mud...Sand...Water...Straw...Faster!  
Mud...And lift...Sand...And Pull  
Water...And raise up...Straw...Faster!

Slaves  
With the sting of the whip on my shoulder  
With the salt of my sweat on my brow  
Elohim, God on high  
Can you hear your people cry:  
Help us now  
This dark hour...

Deliver us  
Hear our call  
Deliver us  
Lord of all  
Remember us, here in this burning sand  
Deliver us  
There's a land you promised us  
Deliver us to the promised land...

Yocheved  
Yal-di ha-tov veh ha-rach  
(My good and tender son)  
Al ti-ra veh al tif-chad  
(Don't be frightened and don't be scared)  
My son, I have nothing I can give  
But this chance that you may live  
I pray we'll meet again  
If He will deliver us

Slaves  
Deliver us  
Hear our prayer  
Deliver us  
From despair  
These years of slavery grow  
too cruel to stand  
Deliver us  
There's a land you promised us  
Deliver us  
Out of bondage and  
Deliver us to the promised land...

Yocheved  
Hush now, my baby  
Be still, love, don't cry  
Sleep as you're rocked by the stream  
Sleep and remember my last lullaby  
So I'll be with you when you dream

River, o river  
Flow gently for me  
Such precious cargo you bear  
Do you know somewhere  
he can live free?

River, deliver him there...

Young Miriam  
Brother, you're safe now  
And safe may you stay  
For I have a prayer just for you:  
Grow, baby brother  
Come back someday  
Come and deliver us, too...

Slaves  
Deliver us  
Send a shepherd to shepherd us  
And deliver us to the promised land

Yocheved  
Deliver us