

## In The Will

Deliverance

And there he stood so very still  
His weary eyes gased  
Into the open sky  
Voice of Jehovah breaking  
Through the den of noise  
For his humble servant to hear

Now take your son, your only son  
The one I know you love so dear  
Land of Moriah calls  
A place for worshipping  
A place to sacrifice your son to me

And if we're still, so very still  
Our eyes gasing into the heavens  
Voice of Jehovah will break through  
Teh cares of this world  
For all his children to hear

Love his son, his only son  
The one who draws us near  
Voice of Messiah calls  
A time for worshipping  
A time to sacrifice our hearts to Him

In the will