

# Deliver Us

Peyton Parrish

Mud!  
Sand!  
Water!  
Straw!  
Faster!

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

ילדי הטוב וההר  
אל תירא ואל תפחד

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 (deliver us)  
Hear our prayer, deliver us  
From despair  
These years of slavery  
Grown too cruel to stand  
Deliver us  
There's a land You promised us  
Deliver us out the bondage  
Deliver us to the Promised Land

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

Deliver us  
Send a shepherd to shepherd us  
And deliver us to the Promised Land  
Deliver us to the Promised Land