

Deliver Us

Ofra Haza

Mud, sand, water, straw, faster
Mud, and lift, sand, and pull
Water, and raise up, 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
Yaldi hatov veh harach
(My good and tender son)
Al tira veh al tifchad
(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
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 promise us
Deliver us, out of bondage and
Deliver us, to the promised land
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 be free?
River, deliver him there
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

Songwriters

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