My Deliverer

Rich Mullins

Joseph took his wife and her child and they went to Africa
To escape the rage of a deadly king
There along the banks of the Nile, Jesus listened to the song
That the captive children used to sing
They were singin'My Deliverer is coming, my Deliverer is standing by
My Deliverer is coming, my Deliverer is standing byThrough a dry and thirsty land, water from the Kenyon heights
Pours itself out of Lake Sangra's broken heart
There in the Sahara winds Jesus heard the whole world cry
For the healing that would flow from His own scars
The world was singingMy Deliverer is coming, my Deliverer is standing by
My Deliverer is coming, my Deliverer is standing by
He will never break His promise, He has written it upon the sky
My Deliverer is coming, my Deliverer is standing byMy Deliverer is coming, my Deliverer is standing by
My Deliverer is coming, my Deliverer is standing by
I will never doubt His promise though I doubt my heart, I doubt my eyes
My Deliverer is coming, my Deliverer is standing byMy Deliverer is coming, my Deliverer is standing by
My Deliverer is coming, my Deliverer is standing by
He will never break His promise though the stars should break faith with the sky
My Deliverer is coming, my Deliverer is standing byMy Deliverer is coming, my Deliverer is standing by
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My Deliverer is coming, my Deliverer is standing by
My Deliverer is coming, my Deliverer is standing byMy Deliverer is coming

Songwriters
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