

# Deliver Us

## Prince Malachi

Mud, sand, water, straw, faster  
Mud, and lift, sand, and pull  
Water, and raise up, straw, fasterWith 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 hourDeliver 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 landYaldi 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 usDeliver us, hear our prayer  
Deliver us from despair  
These years of slavery grow  
Too cruel to standHush 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 dreamRiver, o, river  
Flow gently for me  
Such precious cargo you bear  
Do you know somewhere  
He can be free?  
River, deliver him thereBrother, you're safe now  
And safe may you stay  
For I have a prayer just for youGrow, baby brother  
Come back someday  
Come and deliver us, tooDeliver us  
Send a shepherd to shepherd us  
And deliver us to the promised landDeliver us