

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 hearNow 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 meAnd 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 hearLove 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

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