

Mullins Rich, My Deliverer

Rich Mullins and Mitch McVicker

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 by

Through 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 singing

My 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 by

My 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 by

My 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

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