

159. THE DELIVERANCE SONG

(Psalm 32:7 "Thou art my hiding place; thou shalt preserve me from my trouble;
thou shalt compass me about with songs of deliverance.")

Arranged by Eugene F. Amormino

Words and Music by Arlene L. Buffington

1. The well's too deep, there's no way out, the wall's too high to climb it. — The
2. It's too far back, it can't catch up, A chain's been tied a - round it. — The
3. The boat's too small, the wave's too high, The shore - men can - not brave it. — When
4. The sky's too dark, the light's too dim, The clouds won't let the sun - shine in. The

sea's too dark, the gulf's too wide, the shore's too far — to find it.
chain will break, the dawn will wake, with all dark days — be - hind it.
high a - bove the storm - y sea, The Lord calls, "I — will save it."
storm's so wide, no way a - round, When God moves in a way is found.

Chorus

1. Our God is good, let's sing it well, There's not a wall that He can't scale. There's
2. Our God is good, let's sing it well, There's not a wall that He can't scale. There's
3. Sing, "God is good," sing, "God is great," And He will res - cue if we wait. So
4. Sing, "God is good," sing, "God is great," And He will res - cue if we wait. So

not a chain that He can't break, So let's all sing out, "God is great."
not a chain that He can't break, So let's all sing out, "God is great."
let's all sing it loud and long, Of God and our De - liv - 'rance Song.
let's all sing it loud and long, Of God and our De - liv - 'rance Song.

* Sing small notes on last chorus