

## **When the time is right**

The sun showed no mercy on the African sand,  
another week with no clouds in the sky.  
Only days filled with chains and Pharaoh's commands.  
The children of God looked to heaven on high.  
They'd cry, "Lord, see our tears; tell us how long."  
Then they'd sing themselves to sleep with this song:

We are not forgotten; we are ever in God's sight.  
He will come to us when the time is right!  
He will lead us into freedom;  
He will lead us into life!  
He will come to us when the time is right!

Centuries go by, and again there are tears.  
Now the nation's held in Caesar's reign.  
There's a hope that their hearts have held through the years  
and as they sing that familiar refrain,  
the answer that came down from heaven's throne  
offered freedom from a bondage far greater than Rome!

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For Europe: Small Stone Media bv, Holland