

SONG

A New Song-Best delivered as a rap over vocal beatbox

Contributed by [Dan Horwitz](#)

Source: Original

The plagues are over; the Egyptian firstborns are dead
The Israelites are heading out of Egypt; Pharaoh's got no slaves to make his bed
Backed against the sea by Pharaoh's army; Moses throws his arms up to God above
The sea splits, the Israelites cross; for Egyptian bondage they have no love
The Egyptians chased after; their futures suddenly ending
The waves crashed down upon them; leaving none but Pharaoh requiring mending
The Israelites saw Divine intervention; raucous rejoicing ensued
Praising the Lord for being on their side; expressing gratitude
So too when we have moments in life; that require us to pause
To give thanks for our many gifts; for escaping life's often-unrelenting jaws
Let's think back to our ancestors before; who knew just how and when
To give appropriate due and shout it out loud; with a Halleluyah and an Amen!