

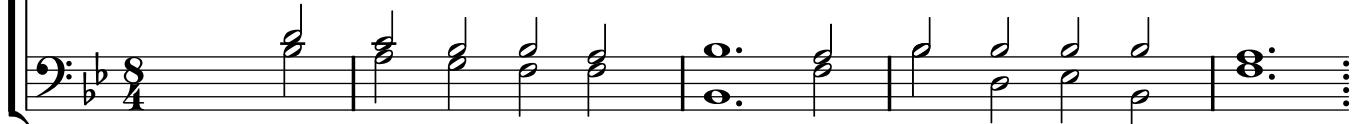
From Egypt lately come

« Spiritual Songs » n° 505

$\text{♩} = 220$



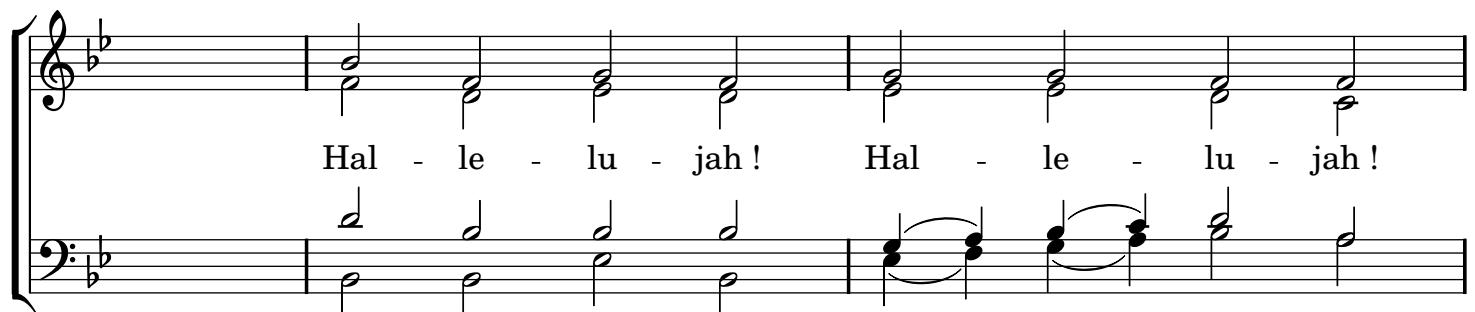
1. From E - gypt late - ly come, Where death and darkness reign,
2. There sin and sorr-ow cease, And con-flicts all are o'er ;
3. How sweet the prospect is ! It cheers the pilgrim's breast ;



We seek our new, our bett - er home, Where we our rest shall gain :
There we shall dwell in end - less peace, And ne - ver hun - ger more :
We're journeying through the wil - der - ness, But soon shall gain our rest :



Refrain



Hal - le - lu - jah ! Hal - le - lu - jah !



We are on our way to God.

Words from

Thomas Kelly (1769-1855)

Meter : 66.86.4.(4).7

Hymns Selected and Revised in 1928 n° 258

Tune : St Vincent (or) Egypte

Botley n° 102 or M & C (1903) n° 243