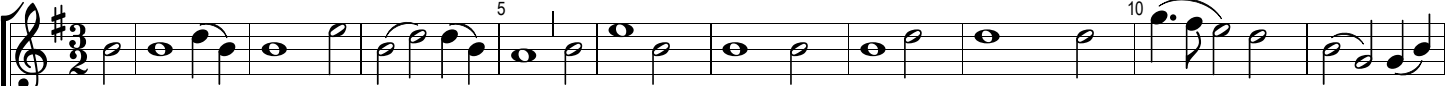



# Egypt

86. 86. 86. 86. (C. M. D.)

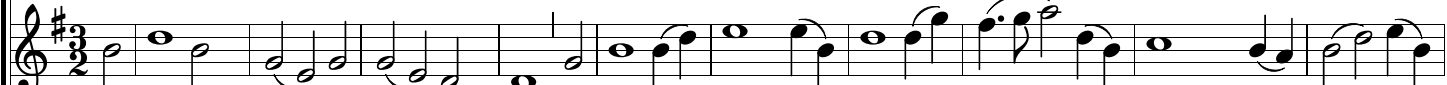
Transcribed from *The New England Harmony*, 1801.

Tr.  5 10

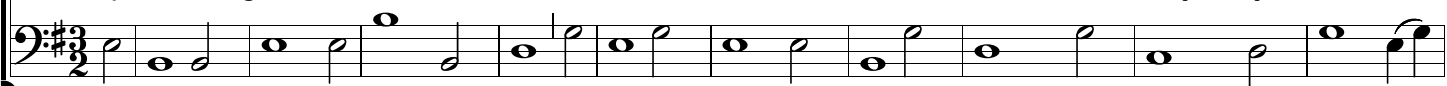
1. He call'd for dark-ness, dark-ness came; Na-ture his sum-mons knew; Each stream and lake, trans-form'd to  
2. He brought his servants forth, en-riched With Egypt's bor-rowed wealth; And, what tran-scends all trea-sures


C. 

3. Their shrouding can-o-py by day A jour-neying cloud was spread; A fie-ry pil-lar all the


T.  8

4. He smote the rock, whose flinty breast Poured forth a gu-shing tide; Whose flo-wing stream, wher-e'er they  
5. Quite roo-ting out their hea-then foes From Ca-naan's fer-tile soil, To them in cheap pos-ses-sion


B. 

Tr.  15 20


1. blood, The wond'ring fi-shes slew. In pu-trid floods, throughout the land, The pest of frogs was bred; From  
2. else, Enrich'd with vigorous health. E-gypt re-joiced, in hopes to find Her plagues with them removed; Taught


C. 

3. night Their de-sert mar-ches led. They longed for flesh; with eve-ning quails He furnished eve-ry tent; From

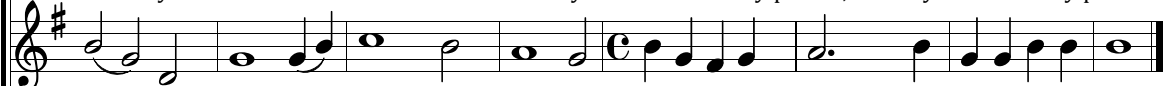
T.  8

4. marched, The desert's drought supplied. For still he did on Abra-ham's faith And ancient league re-flect; He  
5. gave The fruit of o-thers' toil. That they his sta-tutes might ob-serve, His sacred laws o-bey; For


B. 

Tr.  25

1. noi-some fens sent up to croak At Pharaoh's board and bed, At Pharaoh's board and bed.  
2. dear-ly now to fear worse ills By those al-rea-dy prov'd, By those already prov'd.

C. 

3. heav'n's own gra-na-ry, each morn, The bread of angels sent, The bread of angels sent.

T.  8

4. brought his peo-ple forth with joy, With triumph his e-lect, With triumph his e-lect.  
5. be-ne-fits so vast let us Our songs of praise repay, Our songs of praise repay.

B. 