

Egypt

Transcribed from *The New England Harmony*, 1801.

Tr. 5 10 15

1. He call'd for darkness, darkness came; Na - ture his summons knew; Each stream and lake, trans-form'd to blood, The wond'ring fi - shes slew. In
2. He brought his servants forth, enriched With Egypt's borrowed wealth; And, what tran - scends all trea - sures else, Enrich'd with vigorous health. E -

C.

3. Their shrouding can-o - py by day A jour - ney - ing cloud was spread; A fie - ry pil - lar all the night Their de - sert mar - ches led. They

T.

4. He smote the rock, whose flinty breast Poured forth a gu - shing tide; Whose flo - wing stream, wher - e'er they marched, The desert's drought supplied. For
5. Quite roo - ting out their hea - then foes From Ca - naan's fer - tile soil, To them in cheap pos - ses - sion gave The fruit of o - thers' toil. That

B.

Tr. 20 25

1. pu - trid floods, throughout the land, The pest of frogs was bred; From noi - some fens sent up to croak At Pharaoh's board and bed, At Pharaoh's board and bed.
2. -gypt re - joiced, in hopes to find Her plagues with them removed; Taught dear - ly now to fear worse ills By those already prov'd, By those already prov'd.

C.

3. longed for flesh; with evening quails He furnished eve - ry tent; From heav'n's own gra - na - ry, each morn, The bread of angels sent, The bread of angels sent.

T.

4. still he did on Abra - ham's faith And ancient league reflect; He brought his peo - ple forth with joy, With triumph his e - lect, With triumph his e - lect.
5. they his sta - tutes might observe, His sacred laws o - bey; For be - ne - fits so vast let us Our songs of praise repay, Our songs of praise repay.

B.