

From Egypt Lately Come

Thomas Kelly (1769-1855)

Samuel Sebastian Wesley, 1864

$\text{♩} = 113$



1. From E - gypt late - ly come, Where death and dark - ness reign, We
2. To Ca - naan's sac - red bound We haste with songs of joy! Where
3. Our toils and con - flicts cease On Ca - naan's hap - py shore; We
4. But hark! those dis - tant sounds That strike our list - ening ears, They
5. There, in ce - les - tial strains, En - rap - tured my - riads sing; There
6. We soon shall join the throng, Their plea - sures we shall share; And
7. How sweet the pros - pect is! It cheers the pil - grim's heart; We're

Refrain



seek our new, our bet - ter home, Where we our rest shall gain.
peace and li - ber - ty are found, And sweets that ne - ver cloy.
there shall dwell in end - less peace, And ne - ver hun - ger more.
come from Ca - naan's hap - py bounds, Where God our king ap - pears. Hal - le - lu - jah!
love in ev - ery bo - som reigns, For God Him - self is king.
sing the ev - er - last - ing song, With all the ran - somed there.
jour - ney - ing through the wil - der - ness, But soon shall gain our rest.



Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! We are on our way to God.