From Egypt Lately Freed

Doh is Eb · 4/4 Tune: FRANCONIA

| d - | r - m - f - s - | m - - - - - s - |
From Egypt lately freed By

| l - d' - f - m - | r - - - - - s - |
the Redeemer's grace; A

| d' - t - l - s - | l - l - s - s - |
rough and thorny path we tread, In

| d - m - r - r - | d - - - - - |
hopes to see his face.

The other verses

2 The flesh dislikes the way,
But faith approves it well;
This only leads to endless day,
All others lead to hell.

3 The promised land of peace
Faith keeps in constant view;
How different from the wilderness
We now are passing through!

4 Here often from our eyes
Clouds hide the light divine;
There we shall have unclouded skies,
Our Sun will always shine.

5 Here griefs, and cares, and pains,
And fears, distress us sore;
But there eternal pleasure reigns,
And we shall weep no more.

6 Lord pardon our complaints,
We follow at thy call;
The joy, prepared for suff'ring saints,
Will make amends for all.

Melody from the Open Hymnal Project (public domain), edited by Brian J. Dumont; tune FRANCONIA by Johann Balthasar König (1691–1758); words by John Newton (1725–1807). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.