

Egypt

James Leach

1. And am I born to die? To lay this body down?
2. A land of deepest shade, Un-pierc'd by human thought;
3. Soon as from earth I go, What will become of me?

8

4 Waked by the trumpet sound. I from my grave shall rise,

9
And must my trembling spirit fly Into a world unknown..
The dreary region of the dead, Where all things are forgot!
Eternal happiness or woe Must then my portion be!

8

And see the Judge with glory crown'd. And see the flaming skies!