Egypt

1. And am I born to die? To lay this body down?

2. A land of deepest shade, Unpierced by human thought;

3. Soon as from earth I go, What will become of me?

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

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!

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

Lily was here 2.10.33 -- automatically converted from ABC