Pil grimage

Composed for "Church Hymns with Tunes", S.P.C.K., 1874.



- I From Egypt's bondage come, Where death and darkness reign, We seek our new, our better home, Where we our rest shall gain. Alleluia! We are travelling home to heaven!
- 2 To Canaan's sacred bound We haste with songs of joy, Where peace and liberty are found, And sweets that never cloy. Alleluia! We are travelling home to heaven!
- 3 There sin and sorrow cease,
 And all the strife is o'er;
 There we shall dwell in endless peace,
 And never hunger more.
 Alleluia!
 We are travelling home to heaven!
- 4 There in celestial strains
 The ransomed captives sing;
 There love in every bosom reigns,
 For God Himself is King.
 Allelulia!
 We are travelling home to heaven!
- How Sweet the prospect is!
 It cheers the pilgrim's breast,
 As journeying through the wilderness,
 We seek the promised rest!
 Alleluia!

 We are travelling home to heaven! Amen.

Thomas Kelly, 1769 - 1854.