

LESSON XXXII.

A HEBREW MELODY.

Sound the loud timbrel o'er Egypt's dark sea;
 Jehovah hath triumph'd—his people are free.

Sing—for the pride of the tyrant is broken,

His chariots and horsemen, all splendid and
 brave,

How vain was their boasting!—The Lord hath
 but spoken,

And chariots and horsemen are sunk in the
 wave.

Sound the loud timbrel o'er Egypt's dark sea!
 Jehovah has triumph'd—his people are free.

Praise to the Conqueror, praise to the Lord,
 His word was our arrow, his breath was our sword!

Who shall return to tell Egypt the story

Of those she sent forth in the hour of her pride?

For the Lord hath look'd out from his pillar of
 glory,

And all her brave thousands are dash'd in the
 tide.

Sound the loud timbrel o'er Egypt's dark sea!
 Jehovah has triumph'd—his people are free.

LESSON XXXIII.

ILLUSTRATIONS OF SCRIPTURE.

im-pos-si-ble

Eu-ro-pe-an

ex-haust-ed

E-gyp-ti-an

cush-i-on

with-er-ed

Ju-de-a

un-leav-en-ed

lux-u-ry

Is-ra-el-ites

pass-o-ver

Scrip-ture

In reading lessons from Scripture, you may some-
 times have found things which you could not under-