

# Forward! Said the Prophet

Sabine Baring-Gould, 1874

Arranged from John Stainer (1840–1901)

♩=98

1. For - ward! said the pro - phet, Point - ing to the sea, March, ye roy - al  
 2. What though broad be - fore you Spreads a toss - ing tide? God is strong and  
 3. March, God's chos - en peo - ple! O - ver doubt and dread; All that daunts shall  
 4. Dread not threat - ening bil - lows Which like walls up - rear, Dread not hosts pur -  
 5. Soon shall all be ga - thered Safe on yon - der shore, Foes who long have

peo - ple, Through it fear - less - ly! What though foes are gath - ering,  
 might - y, Wa - ters to di - vide. With my rod up - lift - ed,  
 van - ish Where ye fear - less tread. On - ly march on bold - ly,  
 - su - ing, Armed with sword and spear. Where - fore now faint - heart - ed?  
 daunt - ed, Ye shall see no more: Look - ing back, shall won - der

Darken - ing all the plain, God's right arm ex - tend - ed, Shall their force re - strain.  
 For - ward see me go. Back! ye hun - gry bil - lows, Let the peo - ple through.  
 Look - ing far a - way, From the black sea - bot - tom, To the break - ing day.  
 Trust ye in your God! Look on me, your lead - er, With up - lift - ed rod.  
 What ye had to fear; Mar - vel how ye doubt - ed When your help was near.

*Refrain*

Roll back, rush - ing wa - ters! Stay thy waves, O sea! That I may gain the bless - ed land

My God has pro - mised me.