Forward! Be Our Watchword

Words: Alford, Dean of Canterbury
Music: Arr. from Henry Smart

1. Forward be our watch-word, Steps and voices join, Seek the things before us,
   Not a look behind. Burns the fiery pillar At our army's head,
   Who shall dream of shrinking, By our Captain led? Forward thru the desert,
   Thru the toil and fight, Jordan flows before us, Zion beams with light.

2. Glories upon glories Hath our Lord prepared, By the souls that love Him;
   One day to be shared. Eye hath not beheld them, Ear hath never heard,
   Nor of these have uttered Tho't or speech or word, Forward, marching eastward,
   Where the heav'n is bright, Till the veil be lifted, Till our faith be sight.

3. To th'Eternal Father Loud-est anthems raise, To the Son and Spirit;
   Ech-o songs of praise; To the Lord of Glory, Blessed Holy One,
   Be by men and angels End-less honor or done, Weak are earth-ly praises,
   Dull the songs of night, Forward into triumph, Forward into light.