Forth Went the Heralds of the Cross

Doh is F · 4/4 Tune: YORK

| d - | m - s - f - l - | m - s - r - r - |
Forth went the heralds of the cross, No

| m - s - s - fe - | s - - - - - d - |
dangers made them pause; They

| m - s - f - l - | m - s - r - s - |
counted all the world but loss, For

| f - m - r - r - | d - - - - - |
their great Master's cause.

The other verses

2 Through looks of fire, and words of scorn,
Serene their path they trod;
And to the dreary dungeon borne,
Sang praises unto God.

3 Friends dropped the hand they clasped before,
Love changed to cruel hate;
And home to them was home no more;
Yet mourned they not their fate.

4 In all his dark and dread array,
Death rose upon their sight;
But calmly still they kept their way,
And shrank not from the fight.

5 They knew to whom their trust was given,
They could not doubt His word;
Before them beamed the light of heaven,
The presence of their Lord.

6 O, may a faith as true be ours,
And shed as pure a light
Of peace across the darkest hours,
And make the last one bright!

Tune YORK (Scottish Psalter); words by William Gaskell (1805–1884). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.