1. When Israel out of bondage came, A sea before them lay; My heart's desire the Savior read, And rolled the sea away.

Lord reached down His mighty hand, And rolled the sea away. Then forward still—'tis Jehovah's will, Though the billows dash and spray. With a

2. Before me was a sea of sin, So great I feared to pray; My heart's desire the Savior read, And rolled the sea away. Then forward still—'tis Jehovah's will, Though the billows dash and spray. With a

3. When sorrows dark, like stormy waves, Were dash ing o'er my way, A-

Then forward still—'tis Jehovah's will, Though the billows dash and spray. With a

4. And when I reach the sea of death, For needed grace I'll pray; I know the Lord will quickly come, And roll the sea away.

Then forward still—'tis Jehovah's will, Though the billows dash and spray. With a

Refrain

Then forward still—'tis Jehovah's will, Though the billows dash and spray. With a

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