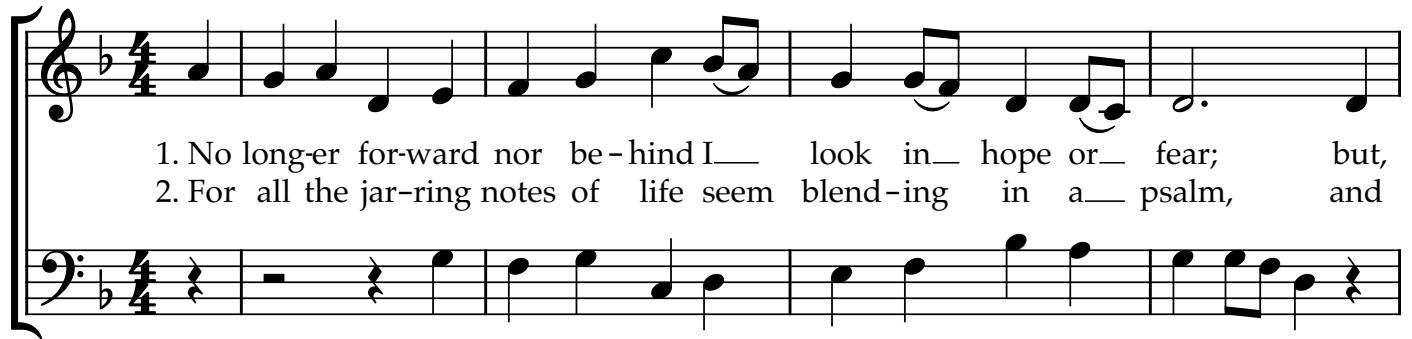


No Longer Forward nor Behind

♩ = 126



1. No long-er for-ward nor be-hind I look in hope or fear; but,
2. For all the jar-ring notes of life seem blend-ing in a psalm, and

5



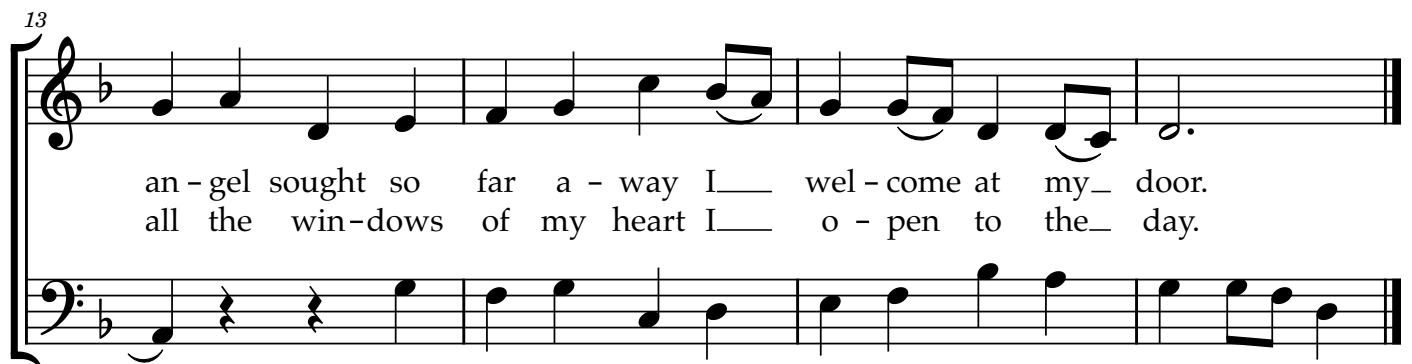
grate-ful, take the good I find, the best of now and here. I
all the an-gles of its strifes low round-ing in-to calm. And

9



break my pil-grim staff, I lay a-side the toil-ing oar; the
so the shad-ows fall a-part, and so the west winds play; and

13



an-gel sought so far a-way I wel-come at my door.
all the win-dows of my heart I o-pen to the day.

Words: John Greenleaf Whittier, 1807-1892

Music: Van Dieman's Land (English folk),

arr. and ed. by Waldemar Hille, 1908-1995

Singing the Living Tradition #8

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VAN DIEMAN'S LAND

8.6.8.6.6.8.8.6.

No Longer Forward nor Behind

$\text{♩} = 126$

1. No long-er for-ward nor be-hind I look in hope or fear; but,
2. For all the jar-ring notes of life seem blend-ing in a psalm, and

5 grate-ful, take the good I find, the best of now and here. I
all the an-gles of its strife slow rounding in to calm. And

9 break my pil-grim staff, I lay a-side the toil-ing oar; the
so the shad-ows fall a-part, and so the west winds play; and

13 an-gel sought so far a-way I wel-come at my door.
all the win-dows of my heart I o-pen to the day.

No Longer Forward nor Behind

♩ = 126

1. No long-er for-ward nor be-hind I— look in— hope or— fear; but,
2. For all the jar-ring notes of life seem blend-ing in a— psalm, and

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grate-ful, take the— good I find, the best of now and here. I
all the an - gles of its strifeslow round-ing in - to calm. And

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break my pil - grim staff, I lay a - side the toil - ing oar; the
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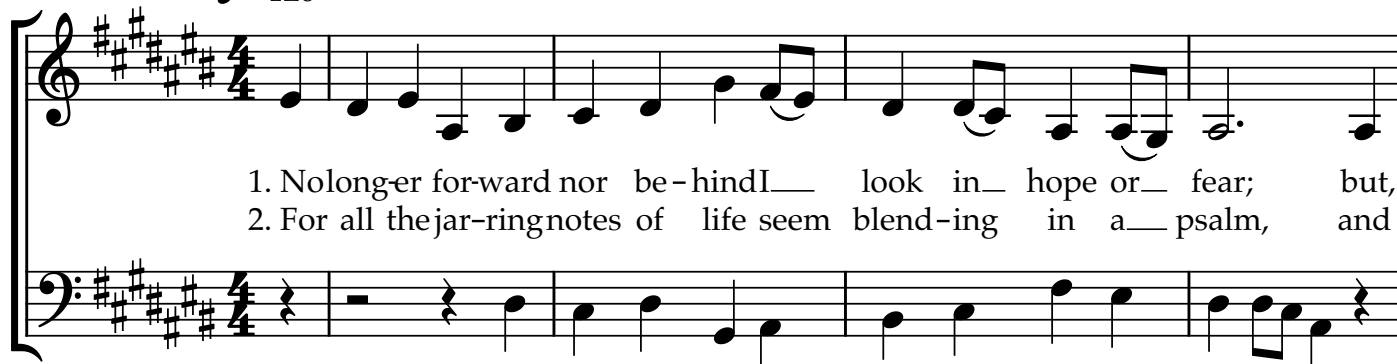
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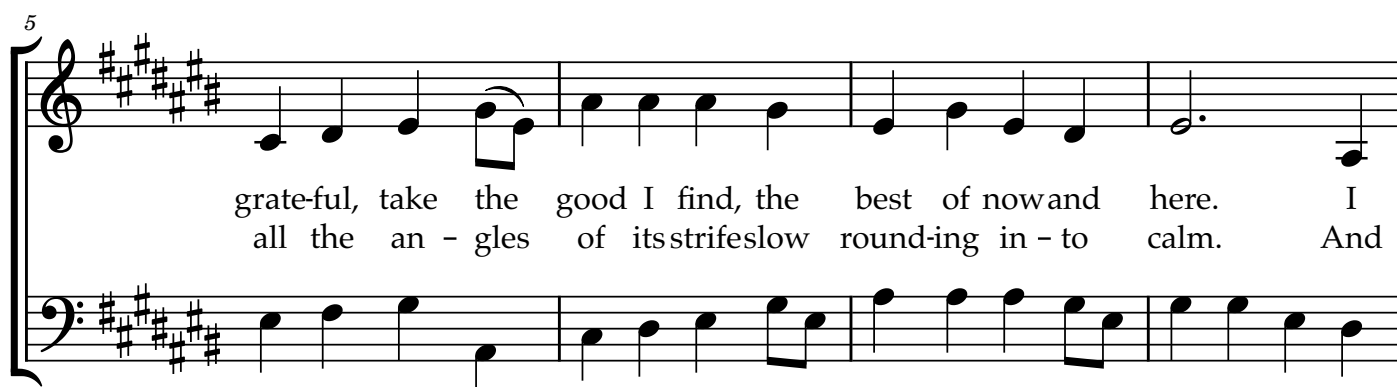
No Longer Forward nor Behind

♩ = 126



1. No longer forward nor be-hind I look in hope or fear; but,
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an - gel sought so far a - way I___ wel - come at my___ door.
all the win-dows of my heart I___ o - pen to the___ day.

No Longer Forward nor Behind

♩ = 126

1. No long-er for-ward nor be - hind I___ look in___ hope or___
 2. For all the jar-ring notes of life seem blend - ing_ in a___

4

fear; but, grate-ful, take the good I find, the best of now and
 psalm, and all the an - gles of its strifes low round-ing in - to

8

here. I break my pil - grim staff, I lay a -
 calm. And so the shad - ows_ fall a - part, and_

11

-side the toil - ing oar; the
 so the west winds play; and

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VAN DIEMAN'S LAND
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No Longer Forward nor Behind - 2

13

an-gel sought so far a - way I___ wel-come at my door.
all the win-dows of my heart I___ o - pen to the_ day.

The musical score consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef and the bottom staff is in bass clef. Both staves are in a key signature of three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat). The top staff contains a melody with eighth and quarter notes, including some beamed eighth notes. The bottom staff contains a bass line with quarter and eighth notes, including some beamed eighth notes. The lyrics are written below the top staff, with two lines of text corresponding to the melody.

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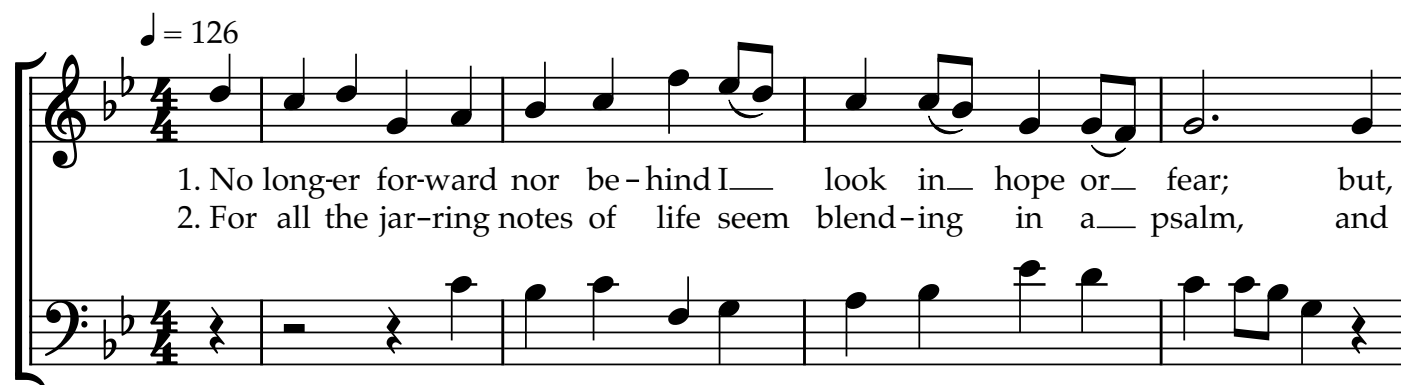
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break my pil-grim staff, I lay a-side the toil-ing oar; the
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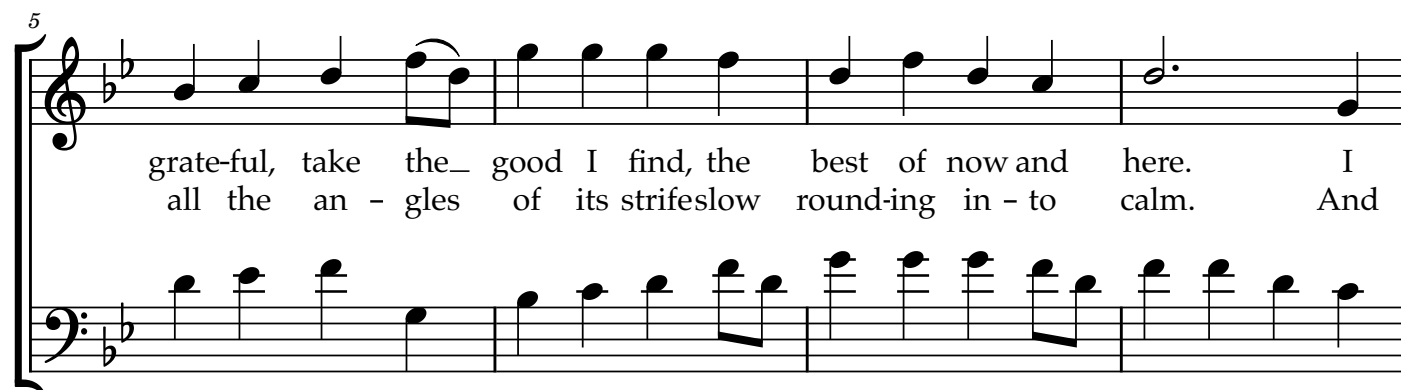
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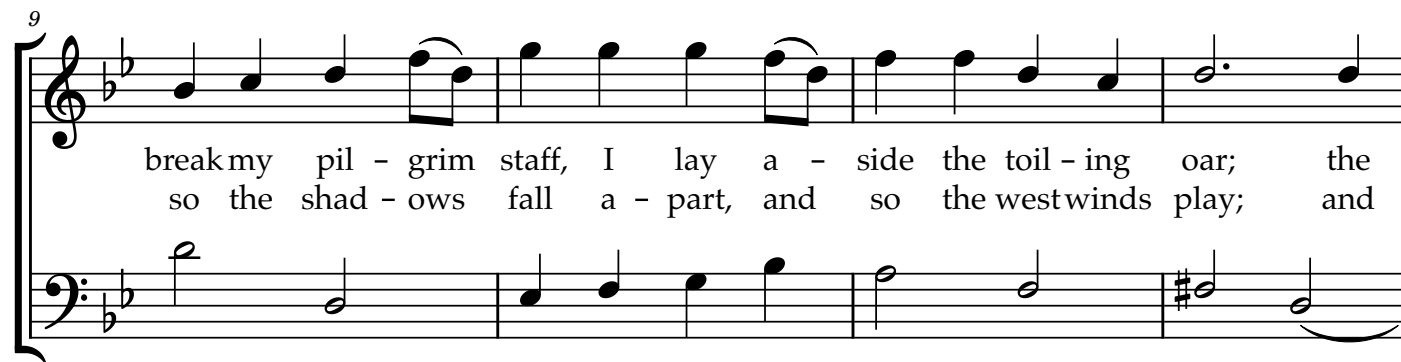
1. No long-er for-ward nor be-hind I___ look in___ hope or___ fear; but,
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5



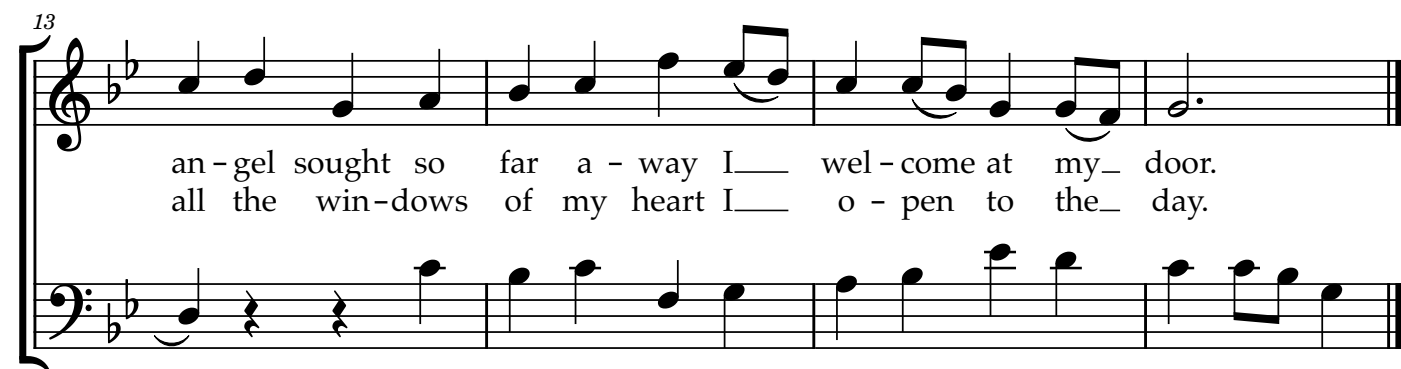
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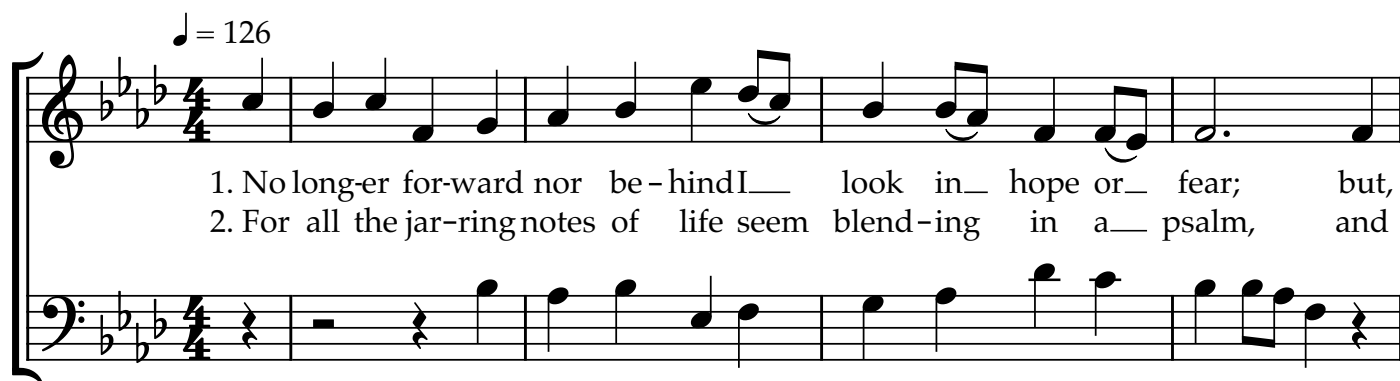
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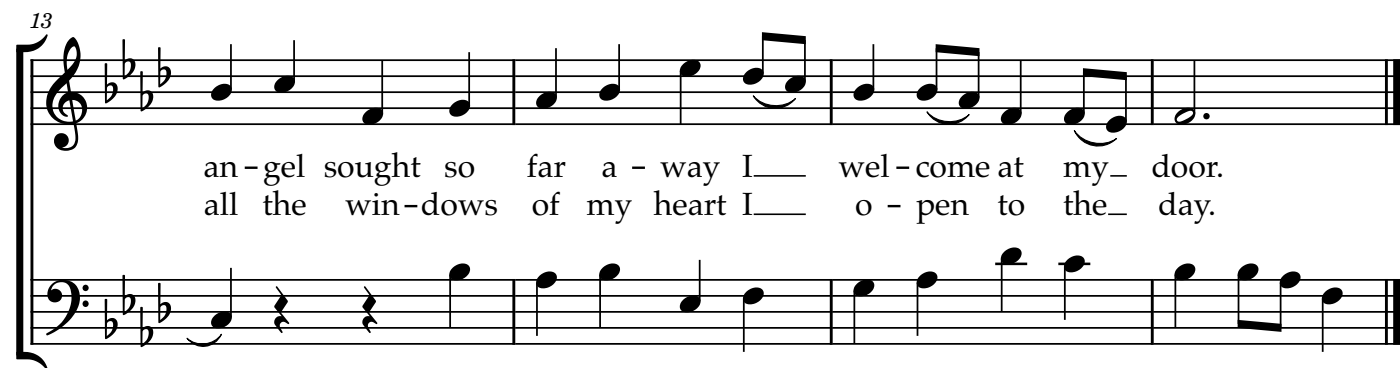
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