

# 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 strifeslow 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 westwinds 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

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