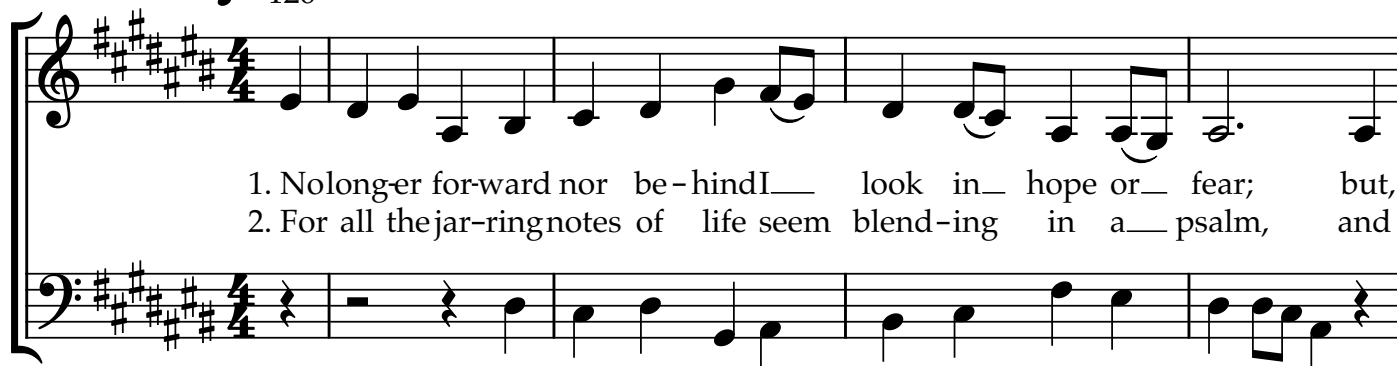


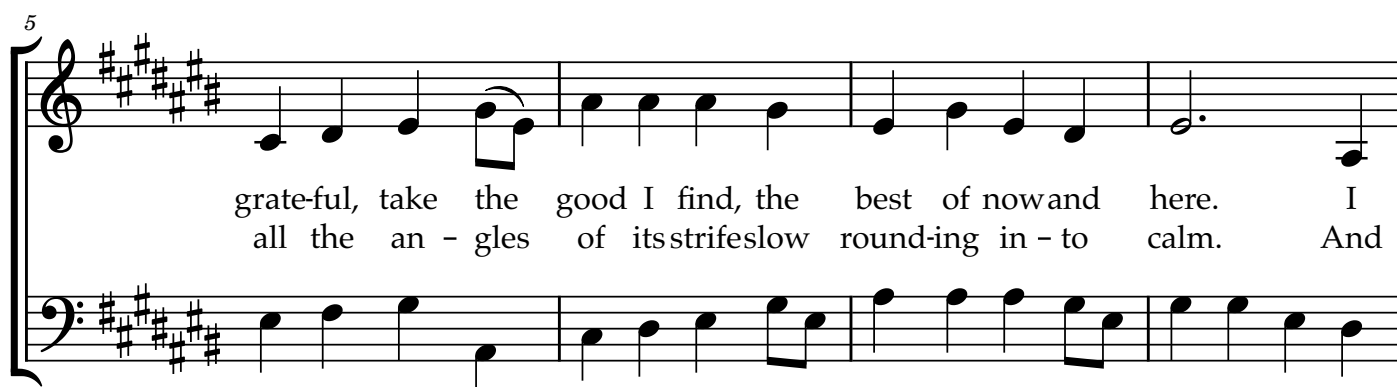
No Longer Forward nor Behind

♩ = 126



1. No longer forward 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 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.