

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
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VAN DIEMAN'S LAND
8.6.8.6.6.8.8.6.