

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
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VAN DIEMAN'S LAND
8.6.8.6.6.8.8.6.