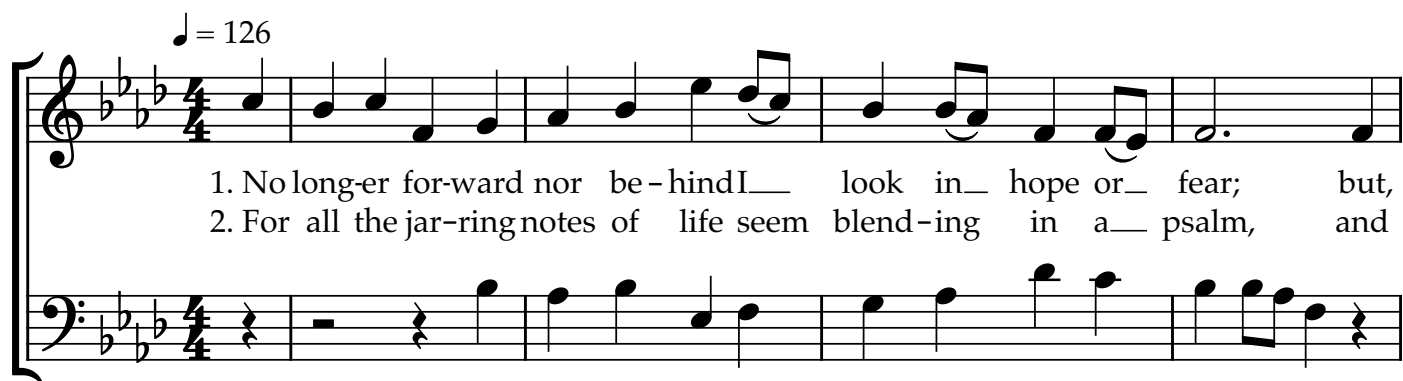


No Longer Forward nor Behind

$\text{♩} = 126$



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



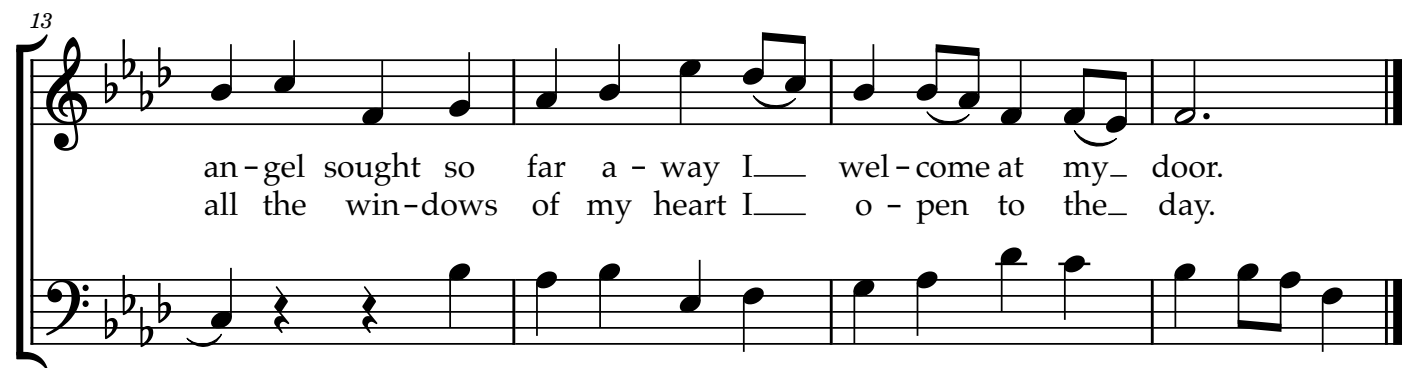
grate-ful, take the__ good I find, the best of now and here. I
all the an - gles of its strifes low round-ing in - to calm. And

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.