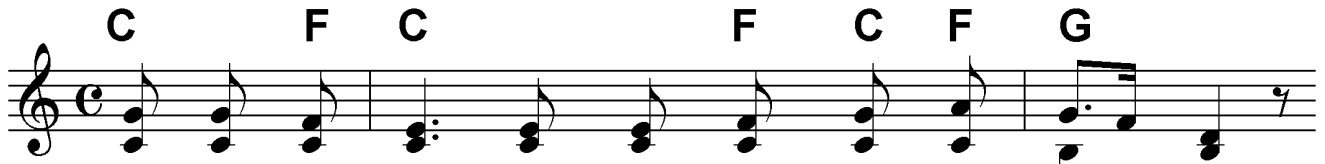


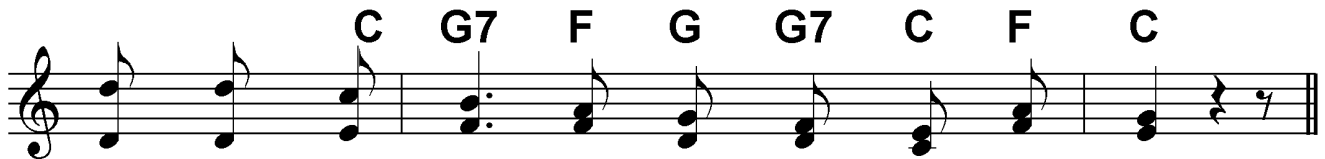
I Look Not Back

Words: Annie Johnson Flint, ca. 1926

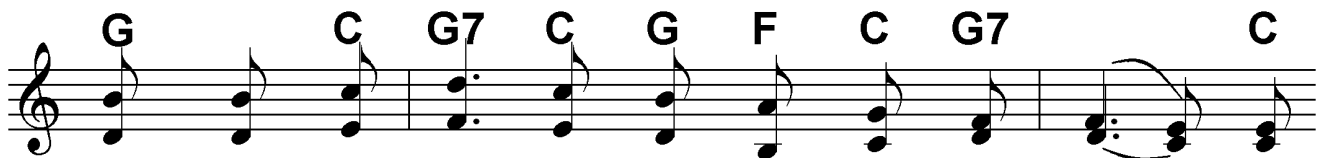
Music: Oskar Ahnfelt, 19th century



1. I look not back; God knows the fruit - less ef - forts,
2. I look not for - ward; God sees all the fu - ture,
3. I look not round me; then would fears as - sail me,
4. I look not in - ward; that would make me wretch - ed;
5. But I look up— in - to the face of Je - sus,



The wast - ed hours, the sin - ning, the re - grets.
The road that, short or long, will lead me home,
So wild the tu - mult of earth's rest - less seas,
For I have naught on which to stay my trust.
For there my heart can rest, my fears are stilled;



I leave them all with Him who blots the rec - ord,
And He will face with me its ev - 'ry tri - al,
So dark the world, so filled with woe and e - vil,
Noth - ing I see save fail - ure and short - com - ings,
And there is joy, and love, and light for dark - ness,



And gra - cious - ly for - gives and then for - gets.
And bear for me the bur - dens that may come.
So vain the hope of com - fort and of ease.
And weak en - deav - ors, crum - bling in - to dust.
And per - fect peace, and ev - 'ry hope ful - filled.