HOW CAN I KEEP FROM SINGING

F Bb F

My life flows on in endless song

C

above earth's lamentations

F Bb F

I hear the sweet, though far-off hymn

C F

that hails a new creation.

**No storm can shake my inmost calm,**

**while to that rock I'm clinging.**

**Since Christ is lord of heaven and earth**

**how can I keep from singing?**

Through all the tumult and the strife

I hear the music ringing,

It sounds an echo in my soul.

How can I keep from singing?

**Chorus**

*instrumental*

While though the tempest loudly roars,

I hear the truth, it liveth.

And though the darkness gathers round,

songs in the night it giveth.

When tyrants tremble sick with fear

and hear their death knell ringing,

when friends rejoice both far and near

how can I keep from singing?

**Chorus**

*instrumental*

*modulate to G*

My life goes on in endless song

above earth's lamentations,

I hear the real, though far-off hymn

How can I keep from singing?

**Chorus**