

# How Can I Keep From Singing

Robert Low'ry

My life flows on in end-less song;\_ a - bove earth's la - men-  
Through all the tu - mult and the strife, I hear the mu - sic  
What though my joys and com-forts die?\_ The Lord my Sa - vior  
The peace of Christ makes fresh my heart, a foun - tain e - ver

ta - tion,\_\_\_\_\_ I catch the sweet, though far off hymn\_ that  
ring - ing,\_\_\_\_\_ It finds an ech - o in my soul.\_ How  
liv - eth.\_\_\_\_\_ What though the dark - ness gath - er round? Songs  
spring ing!\_\_\_\_\_ All things are mine since I am his!\_ How

hails a new cre - a - tion.. No storm can shake my in-most calm\_ while  
can I keep from sing ing?\_  
in the night he giv eth.\_  
can I keep from sing ing?\_

to that Rock I'm cling - ing\_\_\_\_\_ Since Christ is Lord of\_\_\_\_

hea-ven and earth, how can I keep\_\_\_\_\_ from sing ing?\_\_\_\_\_