

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? —