How Can I Keep From Singing

My life flows on in endless song; above earth's lamentation,
Through all the tumult and the strife, I hear the music of my faith.
What though my joys and comforts die? The Lord my Savior
The peace of Christ makes fresh my heart, a fountain ever springing!

I catch the sweet, though far off, in my soul.
It finds an echo in my heart.
What though the darkness gather round?
All things are mine since I am his!

No storm can shake my inmost calm, while hails a new creation.
Since Christ is Lord of

to that Rock I'm clinging
Since Christ is Lord of

How can I keep from singing?
Heaven and earth, how can I keep from singing?