How Can I Keep From Singing

Words and music by Robert Lowry, 1860

1. My life flows on in endless song; Above earth's lamentation
I hear the sweet, tho' far-off hymn That hails a new creation.
Through all the tumult and the strife I hear the music ringing;
It finds an echo in my soul—How can I keep from singing?

2. What tho' my joys and comfort die? The Lord my Savior liveth;
What tho' the darkness gather round? Songs in the night He giveth:
No storm can shake my inmost calm While to that Refuge clinging;
Since Christ is Lord of Heav'n and earth—How can I keep from singing?

3. I lift mine eyes; the cloud grows thin; I see the blue above it;
And day by day this pathway smoothes Since first I learned to love it.
The peace of Christ makes fresh my heart, A fountain ever springing;
All things are mine, since I am His—How can I keep from singing?