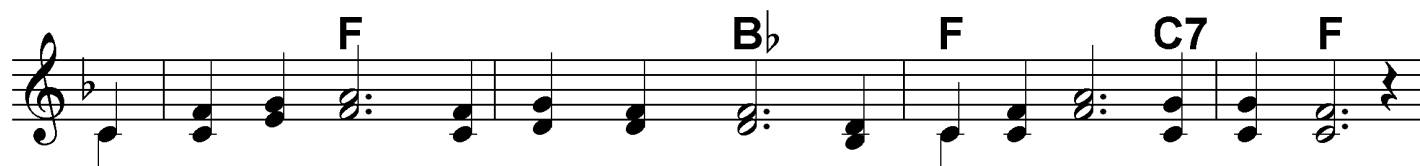


How Can I Keep From Singing

Words and music by Robert Lowry, 1860



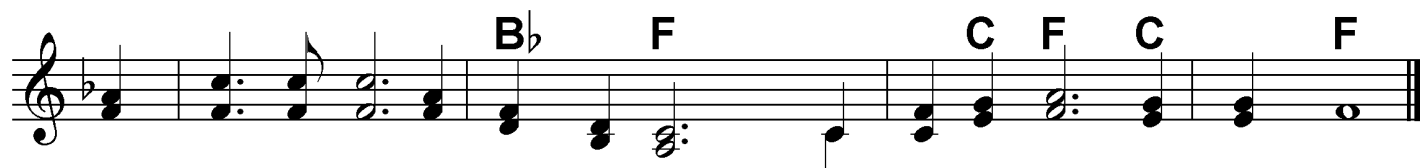
1. My life flows on in end-less song; A - bove earth's la - men - ta - tion
 2. What tho' my joys and com-fort die? The Lord my Sav - ior liv - eth;
 3. I lift mine eyes; the cloud grows thin; I see the blue a - bove it;



I hear the sweet, tho' far - off hymn That hails a new cre - a - tion.
 What tho' the dark-ness ga - ther round? Songs in the night He giv - eth:
 And day by day this path-way smoothes Since first I learned to love it.



Through all the tu-mult and the strife I hear the mu - sic ring - ing;
 No storm can shake my in-most calm While to that Ref-uge cling - ing;
 The peace of Christ makes fresh my heart, A foun-tain ev - er spring - ing:



It finds an e - cho in my soul— How can I keep from sing - ing?
 Since Christ is Lord of Heav'n and earth— How can I keep from sing - ing?
 All things are mine, since I am His— How can I keep from sing - ing?