

How Can I Keep From Singing

Robert Lowry

I-46

D G
My life flows on in endless song

D A
above Earth's lamentation

D G
I hear the real, though far-off hymn

D A D
that hails a new creation.

D G
Through all the tumult and the strife,

D A D
I hear that music ringing.

D G D
It sounds an echo in my soul,

A D
how can I keep from singing?

What though the tempest loudly roars, D G

I know the truth, it liveth. D A

What though the darkness 'round me close D G

songs in the night it giveth. D A D

No storm can shake my inmost calm G

while to that rock I'm clinging. D A D

Since love is Lord of Heaven and Earth, G D

how can I keep from singing? A D

When tyrants tremble, sick with fear
and hear their death knells ringing,
when friends rejoice both far and near,
how can I keep from singing?

In prison cell and dungeon vile,
our thoughts to them are winging.

When friends by shame are undefiled,
how can I keep from singing?