

HOW CAN I KEEP FROM SINGING

My life flows on in endless song
above earth's lamentation
I hear the real though far off hymn
that hails a new creation
Thru all the tumult and the strife
I hear the music ringing
It sounds an echo in my soul-
How can I keep from singing?

What though the tempest loudly roars,
I hear the truth, it liveth
What though the darkness round me close,
Songs in the night it giveth
No storm can shake my inmost calm
When to that rock I'm clinging
Since Love is Lord of heaven and earth,
How can I keep from singing?

When tyrants tremble as they hear
The bells of freedom 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?

I lift my eyes, the cloud grows thin,
I see the blue above it
And day by day this pathway clears,
Since first I learned to love it
The peace of God restores my soul,
A fountain ever springing
All things are mine since I am loved
How can I keep from singing?