**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

Through all the tumult and the strife, I hear that 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, while to that rock I’m clinging

Since love is Lord of heaven and earth, how can I keep from singing

When tyrants tremble sick with fear, and hear their death knells ringing

When friends rejoice both far and near, 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