

My Life Flows On in Endless Song

aka

How Can I Keep From Singing?

Music by Robert Lowry, Verses 1 & 2 words by "Pauline T";

3rd verse by Doris Plenn

1. My life flows on in endless song;

Above earth's lamentations,

I hear the real, tho' far-off hymn

That hails a new creation;

Through all the tumult and the strife

I hear its music ringing;

It sounds an echo in my soul—

How can I keep from singing?

2. 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 prevails in heaven and earth,

How can I keep from singing?

3. When tyrants tremble, when they hear

The bells of freedom ringing,

When friends rejoice both far and near,

How can I keep from singing?

To prison cell and dungeon vile,

Our thoughts to them are winging;

When friends by shame are undefiled,

How can I keep from singing?