

How Can I Keep from Singing?

Robert Lowry, 1860

Robert Lowry

♩ = 150

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

- ta - tion I hear the sweet though far off hymn That hails a new cre-
liv - eth; What though the dark - ness ga - ther round! Songs in the night He
- bove it; And day by day this path-way smoothes Since first I learned to

- a - tion: Through all the tu - mult and the strife I hear the mu - sic
giv - eth: No storm can shake my in - most calm While to that re - fuge
love it: The peace of Christ makes fresh my heart, A fount - ain ev - er

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